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THE

WHOLE BOOK

OF

PSALMS:

WITH

The usual HYMNS and Spiritual SONGS; together with all the *ancient* and *proper Tunes* sung in *Churches*, with some of later Use.

Compos'd in THREE PARTS,

CANTUS, MEDIUS, & BASSUS:

In a more Plain and Useful Method than hath been formerly published.

By *John Playford.*

PLALM *XLVII.* Vers. 7.

God is King of all the Earth, sing ye Praises with understanding.

EPHES. *V.* Vers. 19.

Speaking to your selves in Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs, singing and making melody in your hearts unto the Lord.

LONDON,

Printed by *W. Godbid* for the Company of STATIONERS, and are Sold by *John Playford* near the *Temple-Church.* 1677.

WHOLE BOOK
OF
PSALMS:

THE PREFACE:

SETTING FORTH

The Antiquity of Singing *Psalms* and *Hymns*, with an Account of this Book, and the Use thereof.

THE *praising God by* Hymns *and* Psalms, *as it seems a part of Natural Religion, own'd and us'd by all mankind, so we find the practice of it very early in the Church of God. There can be no just cause to doubt, but that it was at least contemporary with Instrumental Musick, a thing as ancient as the Times of* Adam; *invented by* Jubal, *who was* the father of all such as handle the Harp and the Organ. *But we need not build upon conjectures, where we have clear evidence. After the famous Deliverance, which God gave the* Israelites *at the* Red Sea, *they celebrated the Mercy with a Song of Triumph, and* Josephus *says they spent the whole night in Hymns and mirth*; Then sang *Moses* and the Children of *Israel* this Song unto the Lord, *Exod.* 15. *which is there upon record, compos'd (as* Josephus *adds) in* Hexameter *Verse*; *and that it was conjoyned with Instrumental Musick is plain, vers.* 20. And *Miriam* the Prophetess, the sister of *Aaron*, took a Timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her with Timbrels and with Dances, and *Miriam* answered them, Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously, *&c. Such was the Song which* Moses *a little before his death wrote, and spake in the ears of the Congregation, and taught it the Children of* Israel, *and commanded them to copy it out for their own use*, Deut. 31. vers. 19, 22, 30. *the Song it self being extant at large in the following Chapter. Such also was the Triumphant Song for the Victory over* Jabin *and* Sisera: Then sang *Deborah* and *Barack* the son of *Abinoam* in that day saying, Praise ye the Lord for the avenging of *Israel*, *&c.* Judg. 5. *Thus it was in extraordinary cases, and for any thing we know, upon all ordinary occasions. Though the first that established singing Psalms and Hymns, as a fix'd and constant part of Gods publick worship in the solemn Assemblies of the* Jewish *Church (as we read in the* Old Testament) *was King* David, *whose zeal for Gods glory (before the House of God was built) set himself to compose divers* Psalms *for that service, as we read* 1 Chron. 16. 6, 7. *and* chap. 25. 6, 7. *and to chuse out men skilful in Song to perform the same to the praise of Almighty God. When his Son* Solomon *had finished the Temple, at the Dedication thereof you may read* 2 Chron. 5. 12,

13, 14. *how the praises of the Lord were sounded forth with Voices and Instruments, and also how acceptable it was to the Lord. This being established, the Priests and* Levites *continued this solemn Worship during the time of the First and Second Temple, even 'till the Destruction thereof, foretold by our blessed Saviour, who saw the Glory thereof, and frequented that place, as he acknowledgeth,* Luke 22.53. I was daily with you in the Temple. *And as a Learned Divine observes, it is not credible, that our blessed Saviour, who so often quoted* David's Psalms *for the Confirmation of his Doctrine, would neglect that part of worship then in force, and who did himself say, that it became him* to fulfill all righteousness; *which he further testified, when together with his Disciples he sung a* Psalm *or* Hymn *at the end of the Celebration of his last* Supper. *After his Ascension, his Disciples gave testimony of their Approbation,* Acts 2.46. They were daily with one accord in the Temple praising God, *&c. And the* Verse *following mentions,* That *Peter* and *John* went up into the Temple at the hour of prayer, *(that was the set time for the Celebration of Publick Worship.) Also* Acts 16.25. *we read that* Paul *and* Silas *being in prison* at midnight sung Psalms, *and in so audible and chearful voices that the rest of the prisoners heard them. And St.* Paul *in his Epistle to the* Ephesians, chap. 5. vers. 19. *and* Col. 3. 16. *exhorts to the publick* singing of Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, *which words, as one learnedly observes, are in the Original the very Titles of* David's Psalms: *Now what reason had the Apostle to direct us in our singing to the very Titles of* David's Psalms, *if it were not his meaning we should sing them? The same Author observes, that holy* David *in the 95th* Psalm *hath prophetically set down the Publick Worship of the Christian Sabbath, as it consists of Thanksgiving, Prayer, and Preaching: Thanksgiving,* vers. 1. O come let us sing unto the Lord, *&c. Prayer,* vers. 6. O come let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord, *&c. Attention on the Word preached,* vers. 8. To day if ye will hear his voice, *&c. The Use of singing* Psalms *and* Hymns *was continued with great reverence and devotion among the* Primitive Christians: *Those who consult the Writings of the* Primitive Fathers *shall scarce meet with one that makes not mention thereof. An account hereof I find learnedly discoursed by Dr.* Cave, *in his* Primitive Christianity, Part I. pag. 276, 277. *where speaking of the reading the appointed Lessons, he hath these words:* About this part of the Service it was that they sung *Hymns* and *Psalms*, a considerable part of the Divine Worship, (as it had ever been accounted both amongst *Jews* and *Gentiles)* and more immediately serviceable for celebrating the Honour of God, and lifting up the Minds of Men to Divine and Heavenly Raptures. *Also* pag. 351. *setting down the Custom of the Administration of the Blessed Sacrament of the* Lord's Supper *in those times, he writes,* During the time of Administration, which in populous Congregations was no little time, they sung *Hymns* and *Psalms. This he confirms by testimonies out of the Writings of the Fathers, there mentioned. Thus far my Author: From whom also I have received this farther account, that this was the Practice not only of the* Eastern *but the* Western Church. *That such was the Custom of singing* Hymns *and* Psalms *at their*

Reli-

Religious Assemblies, *St.* Hilary *Bishop of* Poictiers *plainly testifies*, *in his Notes on the* 65*th* Psalm. *Thus it was in* Italy *in the Church of* Milan, *where St.* Augustine, *in his* Confess. lib. 9. cap. 6. *tells us, how exceedingly he was affected, and his soul even transported and ravished from him by the excellent singing and harmony of that Church. And in his* 119 Epist. *to* Januarius *he commends this joint singing of* Psalms, *as an admirable help to Devotion, and a fit Instrument to move the soul to pious and heavenly affections. All which is so plain, that* Bellarmin *is not only forc'd to confess it, but to plead for it; though it be otherwise in the Church of* Rome, *where the people are debarr'd this piece of Divine Worship by a double incapacity; first, that it is restrained only to persons selected for that purpose; secondly, that what is sung is performed in a language which the common people do not understand. But to proceed:* Pliny, *in his* Epistle *to* Trajan, *writes*, That the Christians used to assemble together in the morning before day-light, and sung Hymns and Psalms unto Christ, as unto God. Eusebius *reporteth, that the Emperours* Constantine *and* Theodosius *ever before the battel began caused all their Souldiers publickly to sing* Psalms, *and make Supplications to the Lord. Bishop* Nicolson, *in his* Apology *for* Church-Discipline, pag. 145. *saith*, St. *Chrysostom* in his Sermons exhorted Parents to teach their Children to sing Psalms; *and* that St. *Hierom* writes, that in his time you might hear Plowmen sing Psalms at the Plow-tail, and Artificers in their Shops. *It was not then like the Age we now live in, for it is a very rare thing to hear a* Psalm *sung in these days either by old or young, notwithstanding the command of holy* David, Psalm 148. Young men and maidens, old men and children praise the Lord.

But to come nearer our times: In our late Forefathers days (immediately upon the Restauration of our Church to its primitive purity and Discipline) it was, that some holy and godly men brought the present use and manner of singing Psalms into the Publick Service of our Church, following herein the Examples of the Reformed Churches *in* France *and* Germany: *But time and long use hath much abated the wonted reverence and estimation it had for about an hundred years after this establishment: The Reasons whereof, as I conjecture, are chiefly these;* 1. *The faults that some find with the* Translation: 2. *The dislike that others have for the* Tunes: *And* 3. *The ill custom of* Reading *every Line by it self before they sing it.*

1. *'Tis true, the Translation is ancient, it being the Original: and many old words are at this time not well understood, which were of common use then; yet such words may soon be remedied, by putting others in their places of the like signification, not altering the sense and meaning of the Text, which in this Edition you will find done in some few places, where most need required. This is not my sense alone, but the opinion also of several learned Divines, who I have heard say, That would some judicious person correct all those obscure places, and render them more plain, they should still approve thereof, as well for its Antiquity, as for its plain and pious Expressions, suitable to that Humility and Devotion wherewith 'tis to be used. The Authors of this Translation were certainly both learned and godly men, though I believe their Piety exceeded their Poetry; yet*

It would be much to the Advancement of this Divine Service of singing Psalms, *if the Clergy would generally more addict themselves to the Study of* Musick, *and give themselves some little trouble in assisting their several Congregations with their Skill. And also if they would make choice of such persons for their Clerks, as have either some skill in Song, or at least a Tunable Voice and good Ear to learn. And here I cannot but commend the* Parish Clerks *in* London, *who for the Improvement of* Musick *have set up an Organ in their* Common-Hall, *where they meet once a fortnight, and have an* Organist *to attend them, to practise the singing of* Psalms; *which Custom (if not neglected) will much augment their* Skill, *to their* Reputation *and the better performing the* Service *of the* Church.

To conclude, I have made it my endeavour so to perfect and finish this work, that nothing should be wanting to render it useful to the end it is designed, the Glory of God, and the Publick Service of the Church. My former Book of Psalms *of this nature, which I published about seven years since, of Four Parts, was received with good acceptation among many true Lovers of Divine Musick, and so I doubt not but it will still, when it shall come to the hands of such as have not yet seen it; the only exception that ever I heard against it, was, that the largeness of the Volume, and the not having all the* Psalms *in their order, made it not so useful to carry to Church. Since I was much importuned by some Persons in the West Countrey to set out a new Edition of Mr.* Ravenscroft's Psalms; *but I did not approve thereof, for many Reasons I gave them under my hand; some of which were these: First, The Four Parts being compos'd by divers men, who setting their* Cliffs *in several places, render it confused and difficult to Practitioners. Secondly, The Four Parts were so compos'd with mixture of* Trebles, *that they could not all be sung by men without admitting Boys. Thirdly, Intruding among our* English *Tunes, many Outlandish,* Welsh *and* Scotch *Tunes, of neither good* form *nor* ayre. *Lastly, The* Tunes *were not there put down as they are sung at this present, likewise several* Tunes *now in use are not to be found therein. To remedy all this, I thought it less pain to set forth a new one, than to take away these inconveniences in the old. Notwithstanding these* Reasons, *far be it from me to seek to raise any praise to my self by disparaging so Judicious and Able a* Master in Musick *as Mr.* Ravenscroft: *No man ever attained to a* Ne plus ultra; *every Age sure enough* improveth *in* Knowledge, *having the help still of those foregoing, as 'tis seen in all* Arts *and* Sciences. *Wherefore upon* deliberate consideration, *and likewise the* judgment *of some of the best skill'd in this Art, I concluded to compose all the* Musical Tunes *into* Three Parts, *viz.* Cantus, Medius, *and* Bassus. *All knowing persons in this* Science *will confess, that All Parts of* Musick *are contained in Three,* Tria sunt Omnia; *and in a work of this Nature it will be found to be more useful than* Four, *and easier perform'd. The* Church Tune *is placed in the* Treble Part, *which is the* Cantus, *with the* Bass *under it, as most proper to joyn* Voice *and* Instrument *together, according to holy* David's *prescription* Psalm 144. 9. *And since many of our Churches are lately furnished with Organs, it will also be useful for the Organist: Likewise to all such Students in the* Universities *as shall practise Song, to sing to a Lute or Viol. The* Medius Part *is composed as is proper, not to rise*

above

above the Church Tune, *to cloud or obscure the* Ayre *thereof, except in such places as it could not be well avoided. The* Bass *is composed in such a compass of Notes, as will sute an indifferent Voice both below and above. All* Three Parts *may as properly be sung by Men as by Boys or Women. To that end, the two* Upper Parts *are constant in* G sol re ut Cliff, *and the* Bass *in the* F fa ut, *its proper* Cliff: *All* Three Parts *moving together in Solemn way of* Counterpoint: *Also every* Tune *put in such* Keyes *as is most sutable to the* Ayre *thereof. Lastly, you will find every* Psalm *fitted to* Tunes *sutable and proper to the Matter: Psalms of* Prayer *and* Confession, *to solemn grave* Flat Tunes; *Psalms of* Thanksgiving *and* Praise, *to lively chearful* Sharp Tunes. *Likewise all such* Hymns *and* Psalms, *whose Tunes are long, and may seem difficult to some, have directions over them to be sung to other short Common Tunes. Also at the End you have a* Table *of the* Psalms *and* Hymns, *with the* Names *of all the several* Tunes, *and the* Number *of* Lines *every* Tune *contains.*

I have no more to add: But as the Glory *of* God, *and the* Service *of his* Church, *was my sole end and aim, so I shall account my labour and pains herein sufficiently recompensed, if it prove useful to such as so endeavour to sing the* Praises *of their* Creator *here on Earth in* Psalms *and* Hymns, *that hereafter they may eternally sing* Hallelujahs *among the blessed Choire of* Saints *and* Angels. *Which is the hearty Prayer of*

Your Faithfull Servant,

JOHN PLAYFORD.

A short and pious account of the *Virtue* and *Efficacy* of the *Psalms.*

THe *Kingly Prophet* David, Psalm 47. 6. *saith*, O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King: Sing praises with understanding. *Again*, Psalm 95. 2. Let us shew our selves glad in him with Psalms. *And good reason have we to sing chearfully unto God, for the Angels joyn their presence and congratulation with the Singers devotion, as the same* Psalmist *singeth,* Psalm 138. In conspectu Angelorum psallam tibi; *Even before the Gods will I sing praise unto thee. Wherefore we ought diligently to take heed, that by our idleness, negligence, and want of practice, we cause not the Angels to depart from us. And indeed there is no mortal man, which can express in words, or conceive in thought, the* virtues *of the* Psalms, *and the* praises *of the* Lord, *if with a pure and serious attention of the heart, they shall be performed as they ought to be.*

In

In the Psalms *are described the* rewards *of good, the* punishments *of evil men, the* rudiments *of beginners, the* progress *of proficients, and* consummation *of perfect men.*

The Singing of Psalms comforteth *the* sorrowful, pacifieth *the* angry, strengtheneth *the* weak, humbleth *the* proud, gladdeth *the* humble, stirs up *the* slow, reconcileth enemies, lifteth up *the* heart *to* heavenly things, *and* uniteth *the* Creature *to his* Creator; *for whatsoever is in the* Psalms *conduceth to the* edification, benefit, *and* consolation *of* Mankind.

Wouldst thou make a confession, *and* repent *thee of thy* sins? *Then sing with remorse and humility the seven* Penitential Psalms *of* David, *and thou shalt feel the sweet mercies of God, and thy mind refreshed with spiritual joy.*

Wouldst thou pray? *Then pour forth thy soul in the* Psalms 25. 54. 67. 70. 72. 86. 143. *For the soul of man cannot either* feelingly *express its misery, tribulation, and anguish of temptation, or more* powerfully *call upon the mercy of God, than in these* Psalms.

Wouldst thou praise the Majesty of God, *or* give him thanks for all his benefits? *Then the* 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 111. 113. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. Psalms.

If thou art so far afflicted with outward and inward temptations, *that thou seemest to be* forsaken, *then sing heartily the* 22. 64. 69. Psalms.

If this present life *be* tedious *unto thee, and that with an ardent desire thou* waitest to see God, *then sing the* 42. 63. 84. Psalms.

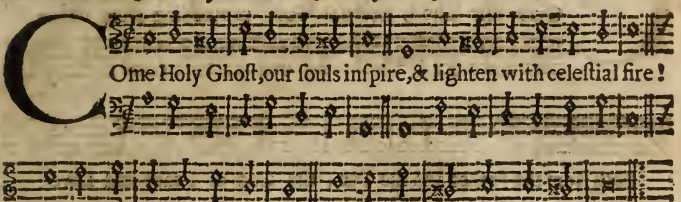
If thou find thy self quite dejected, *and as it were* forlorn in trouble, *then with compunction of heart sing the* 13. 31. 44. 54. 56. Psalms: *And if thou hast found* ease and rest unto thy soul, *sing to the praise of God the* 30. 34. 103. 104. Psalms. *And always, whether in the time of* adversity *or* prosperity, *sing out the* Song of the three Children, *wherein every Creature is invited to praise God.*

But dost thou desire to exercise thy self in the divine praises and precepts of the Lord? *Content thy self then and sing the* 119 Psalm, *wherein although even to the end of thy life thou shalt have sought and searcht even all that thou canst, yet thou shalt never perfectly understand the* virtues *and* excellencies, *or reach unto the* heights *and* depths *that are comprehended in it; for hardly is there a* Verse *in that whole* Psalm, *wherein is not mention made of Gods* Law, Commandements, Testimonies, *and* Precepts.

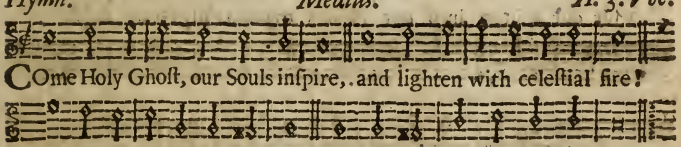
In a word, he that would give these heavenly Hymns *their due, had need to compose a* Psalm *in* praise *of the* Psalms, *that so the devout and joyful soul might with looking up unto God, reflect upon its own work, and transport it self unto the Choire of* Angels *and* Saints, *whose perpetual task is to sing their concording Parts without pause, redoubling and descanting,* Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts. *And if* Vocal Musick *be not enough, let the* Instrumental *be added,* Rev. 15. 2. They have in their hands the Harps of God, and sing the song of *Moses*, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works Lord God Almighty. *Amen.*

The

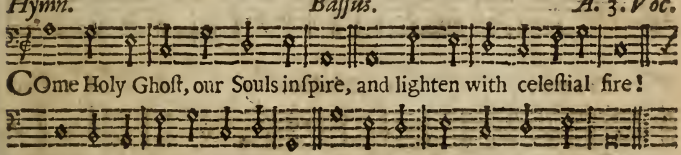
Cantus & Baſſus. Hymn at Conſecr. of Prieſts. Or to 100 *Pſ. Tune.*



Hymn. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Hymn. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



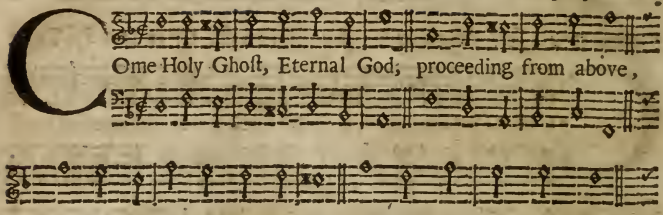
Thy bleſſed Unction from above
Is Comfort, Life, and Fire of Love:
Enable with perpetual light
The dulneſs of our blinded ſight.

Anoint and cheer our ſoiled face
With the abundance of Thy Grace.
Keep far our foes, keep peace at hõe;
Wher thou art guid no ill can come.

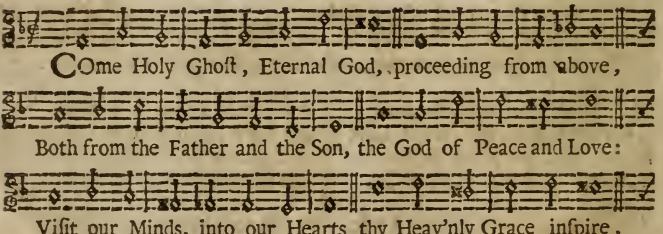
Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both to be but One;
That through the Ages all along,
This ſtill may be our endleſs Song:

Praiſe to Thy Eternal Merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Veni Creator.* *Or to 119 Pſ. Tune.*

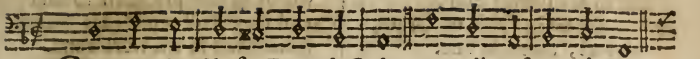


Veni Creator. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

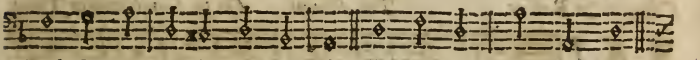


Come

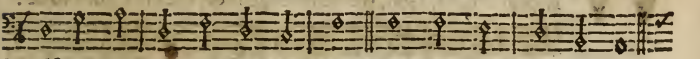
Veni Creator. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



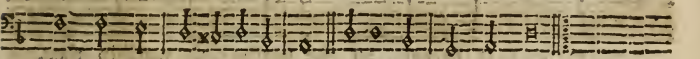
COme Holy Ghoſt, Eternal God, proceeding from above,



Both from the Father and the Son, the God of Peace and Love:



Viſit our Minds, into our Hearts thy Heav'nly Grace inſpire,



That truth and godlineſs we may purſue with full deſire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in grief and all diſtreſs:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
no tongue can it expreſs.
The fountain and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
the Unction ſpiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
by them Chriſts church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts thou writ'ſt thy law
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe, Lord,
thou giveſt ſpeech with grace,
That through thy help Gods praiſes
reſound in every place. (may

O Holy Ghoſt, into our minds
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal,
to ſerve God day and night.
Our weakneſs ſtrengthen & confirm
(for, Lord, thou know'ſt us frail)
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh,
againſt us may prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and help us to obtain (man,
Peace in our hearts with God and
(the beſt, the trueſt gain;)
And grant that thou being, O Lord,
our leader and our guide,
We may eſcape the ſnares of ſin,
and never from thee ſlide.

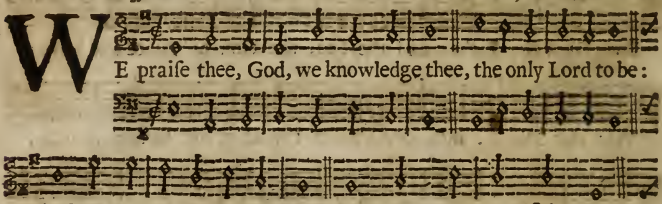
Such meaſures of thy powerful grace
grant, Lord, to us we pray:
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
Of ſtrife, and of diſſention,
Diſſolve, O Lord, the bands,
And knit the knots of peace and love,
Throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us the grac that we may know
the Father of all might,
That we of his beloved Son
may gain the bliſsful ſight:
And that we may with perfect faith
ever acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of Father and of Son,
one God in Perſons three.

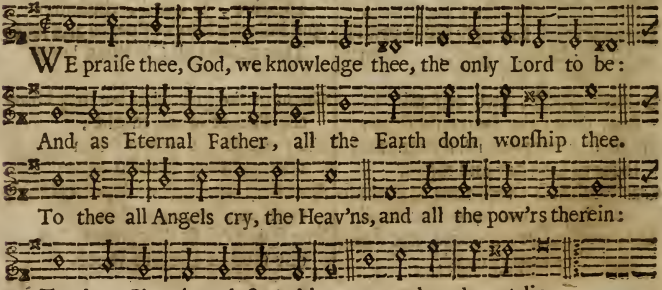
To God the Father, laud and praise,
and to his blessed Son,
And to the Holy Sp'rit of Grace,
co-equal, three in one.

And pray we that our only Lord,
would please his Spirit to send
On all that shall profess his Name,
from hence to the worlds end.

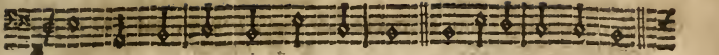
Cantus & Bassus. *Te Deum.* *Or to London new Tune.*



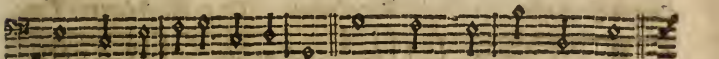
Te Deum. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Te Deum. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*

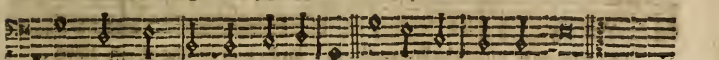


WE praiſe thee, God, we knowledge thee, the only Lord to be:



And as Eternal Father, all the Earth doth worſhip thee.

To thee all Angels cry, the Heav'ns, and all the pow'rs therein:



To thee Cherub and Seraphin, to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Of Sabboth, Lord, the God:
Through heav'n and earth thy praiſe
and glory all abroad. (is ſpread,
The Apoſtles glorious company,
yield praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip,
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy church throu-out the world
doth knowledge thee always.
Father of endleſs Majeſty,
we do acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt, thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The Holy Ghoſt, the comforter,
of Glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the ſon everlaſting.
When ſinful mans decay, in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins womb,
thou diddeſt not abhor.

When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruel might:
Thou Heavens kingdom didſt ſet ope,
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our
our cauſe to underſtand. (Judge

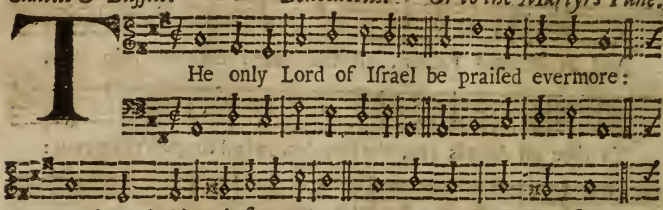
Lord help thy ſervãts whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternal glory ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good.
O Lord do thou thy people ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all,
And on us as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

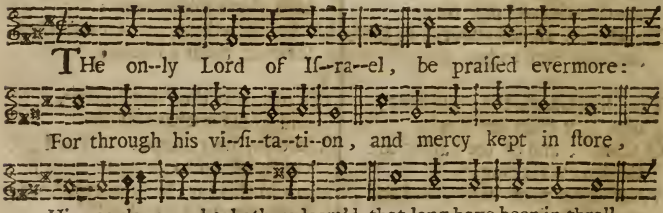
O Lord I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
to all Eternitie.

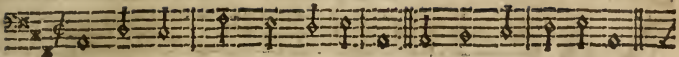
Cantus & Baſſus. *Benedictus.* *Or to the Martyrs Tune.*



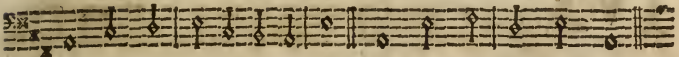
Benedictus. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



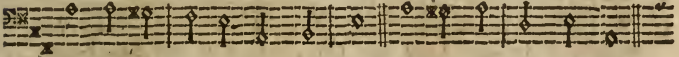
Benedictus. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



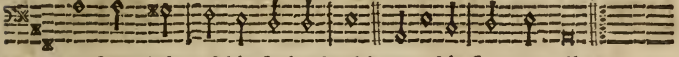
THe on--ly Lord of Iſ--ra--el, be praiſed evermore:



For through his vi--ſi--ta--ti--on, and mercy kept in ſtore,



His people now he hath redeem'd, that long have been in thrall,



And ſpread abroad his ſaving health upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervants all,
according to his mind,
And alſo his anointed King,
as we in Scripture find.
As by his Holy Prophets all,
oft-times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world be-
his ways for to prepare. (gan,

That we might be delivered
from thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
our fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his cov'nant made,
according to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath,
which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear,
for us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
to ſerve our heavenly King.

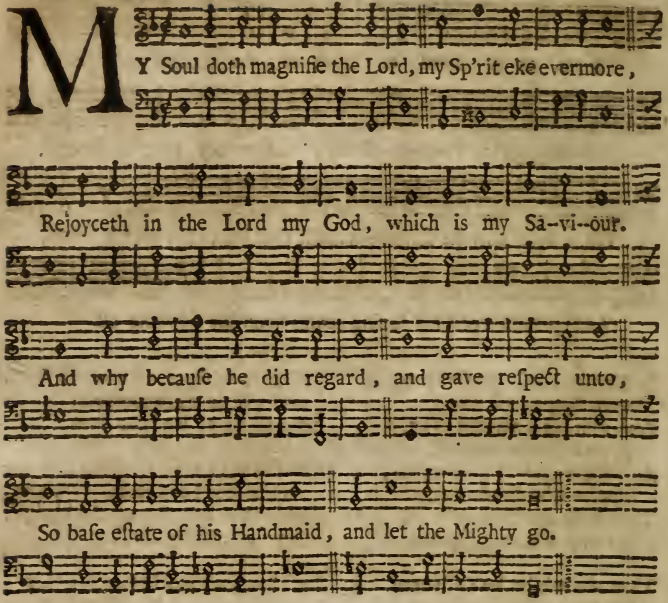
And that without all manner fear,
and eke in righteouſneſs:
And alſo for to lead our lives
in ſtedfaſt holineſs.
And thou (O Child) which now art
and of the Lord elect, (born,
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
his ways for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
for to prepare his ways:
And alſo for to teach his will,
and pleaſure, all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that
Salvation is near: (their
And that remiſſion of their ſins,
is through his mercy meer.

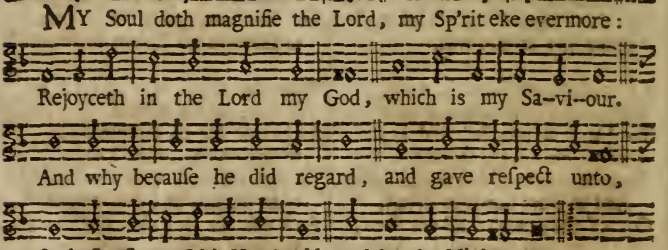
Whereby the day ſpring from on
is come us for to viſit: (high
And thoſe for to illuminate,
which do in darkneſs ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
with death, and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet,
the way to peace and reſt.

Magni-

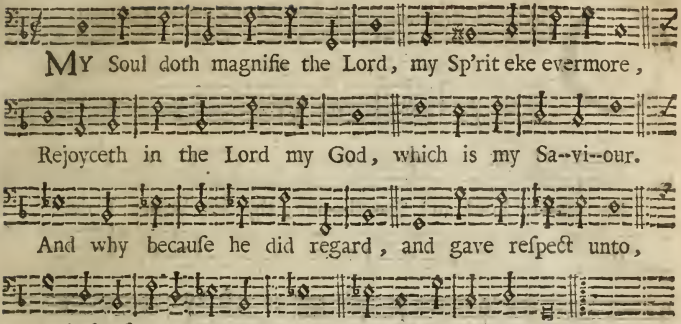
Cantus & Baſſus. *Magnificat.* *Or to St. Davids Tune.*



Magnificat. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



My



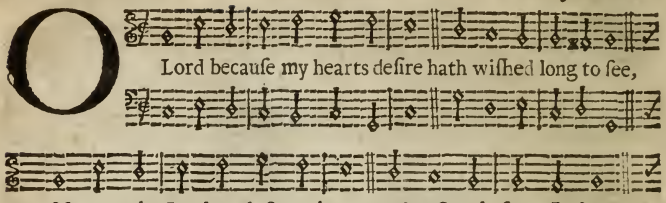
For now behold all Nations,
and Generations all,
From this time forth for evermore,
ſhall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnifi'd,
which is the Lord of might;
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctifi'd,
and praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
all men he doth inflame:
Throughout all Generations,
to ſuch as fear his Name. (arm,
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great
and made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations,
that they bear in their heart.

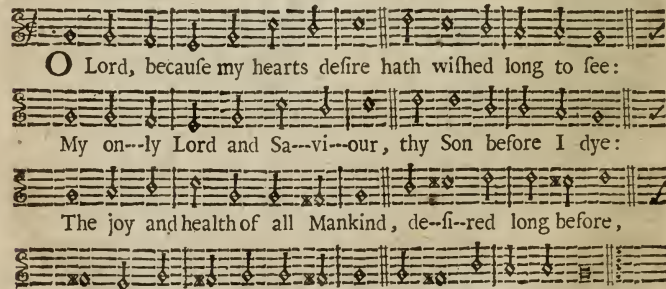
He hath put down the mighty ones,
from their ſupernal ſeat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
as he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed,
with all things that were good:
And through his pow'r he made the
oft-times to want their food. (rich

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Nunc Dimittis.* *Or to Wincheſter Tune.*

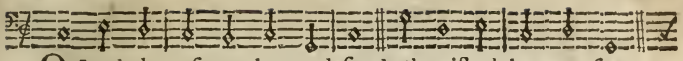


Nunc Dimittis. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

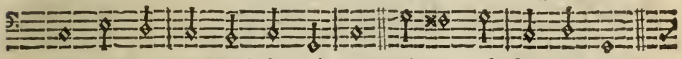


O

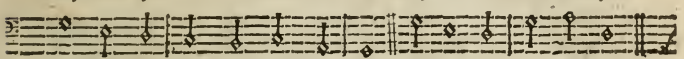
Nunc Dimittis. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



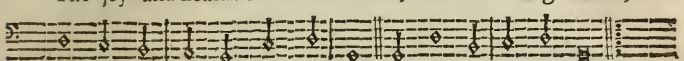
O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire hath wiſhed long to ſee,



My on--ly Lord and Sa---vi---our, thy Son before I dye:



The joy and health of all Mankind, de--ſi-red long before,

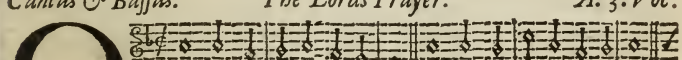


Which now is come into the world, of mercy bringing ſtore.

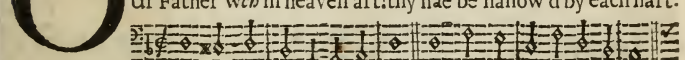
Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt
To give my body light, (made
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might,

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight, and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

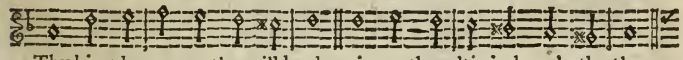
Cantus & Baſſus. *The Lords Prayer.* *A. 3. Voc.*



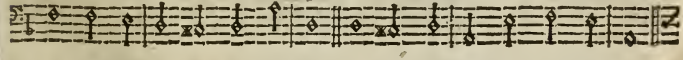
OUr Father wch in heaven art! thy nãe be hallow'd by each hart:



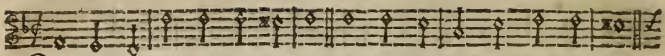
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as 'tis in heav'n thy throne.



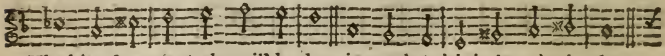
Give us this day our daily bread, that ſouls and bodies may be fed.



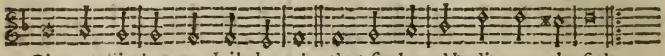
The Lords Prayer. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



OUr Father which in heaven art! thy name be hallow'd by each heart:

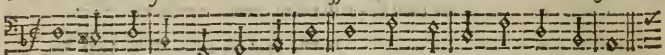


Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth as 'tis in heav'n thy throne:

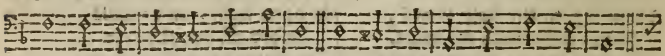


Give us this day our daily bread, that ſouls and bodies may be fed.

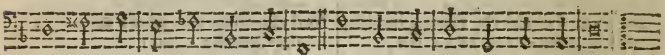
The Lords Prayer. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



OUr Father which in heav'n art! thy name be hallow'd by each heart:



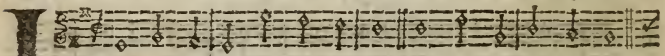
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as 'tis in heaven thy throne.



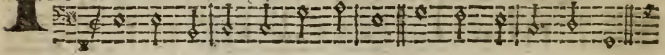
Give us this day our daily bread, that ſouls and bodies may be fed.

Forgive our treſpaſſes, as we
Forgiv them, where we treſpaſs'd be:
To no temptation lead our will:
But us deliver from all ill:
For thine the kingdom and the pow'r
And glory is for evermore.

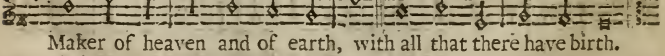
Cantus & Baſſus. *The Creed.* *St. Mary's Tune.*



IN God the Father moſt of might I do believe aright,

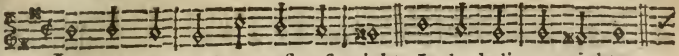


Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

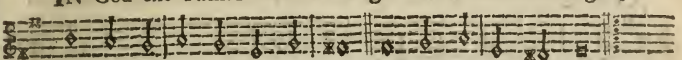


In

The Greed. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

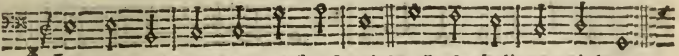


IN God the Father moſt of might I do believe aright,

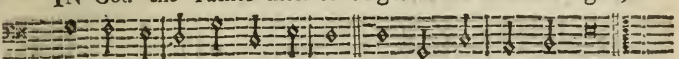


Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

The Creed. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



IN God the Father moſt of might I do believe aright,



Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

And Jeſus Chriſt his only Son,
Whoſe pure conception
Did by the Holy Spirit come
Born in the Virgins womb.

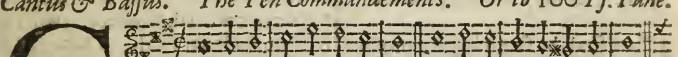
He under Pilate crucifi'd,
Suffer'd for us and di'd,
Was buri'd, went to hell beneath:
The third day roſe from death:

He into heaven did aſcend,
And ſits at God's right hand:
From thence he ſhal come down with
To judge both quick & dead: (dread

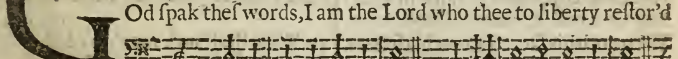
I in the Holy Ghoſt believe:
The Catholick Church receive,
The Saints in one communion join'd:
That ſins forgiveneſs find:

That theſe our bodies from the grave
A Reſurrection have:
And ſhall enjoy a life of bliſs,
Which everlaſting is.

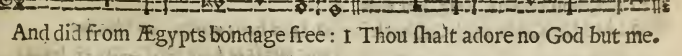
Cantus & Baſſus. *The Ten Commandements.* *Or to* 100 *Pſ. Tune.*



GOd ſpak theſe words, I am the Lord who thee to liberty reſtor'd

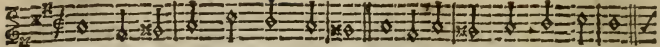


And did from Ægypts bondage free: 1 Thou ſhalt adore no God but me.

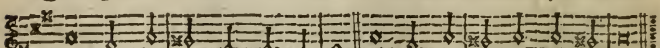


God

The Ten Commandements. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

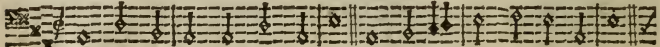


GOd spake these words, I am the Lord who thee to liberty restor'd,

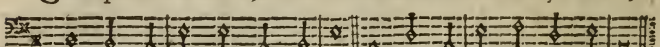


And did from Ægypts bondage free: 1 Thou shalt adore no God but me.

The Ten Commandements. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



GOd spake these words, I am the Lord who thee to liberty restor'd,



And did from Ægypts bondage free: 1 Thou shalt adore no God but me.

2 Thou shalt no graven Image make,
Nor any other likeness take,
In heav'n, or earth, or seas below,
To wch thou maist fall down & bow.

For jealous of mine honour, I
Unto the fourth posterity
Visit the Children for the sin
Which hath by Fathers acted been.

Yet I my mercies heap in store
For thousand generations more
Of them that love me, whose intents
Walk after my commandements.

3 Thou shalt by swearing not profane
Nor take thy Makers Name in vain;
For God will no man guiltless deem,
Who doth his sacred name blasphem.

4 Remember that to rest and pray
Thou holy keep the Sabbath day:
Six days thou labour shalt, but this
The Lord thy Gods high Sabbath is:

No kind of work shall then be done,
By thee, thy daughter, or thy son,
Nor servants, cattle, nor the late
Admitted stranger to thy gate.

For God in six days all things made
And resting on the seventh staid:
The Sabbath day he therefore blest,
Appointing it a Day of Rest.

5 Honour thy Parents, and obey
What just commands so-e're they lay,
That in the land thou long maist live,
Wch God doth for thy dwelling give.

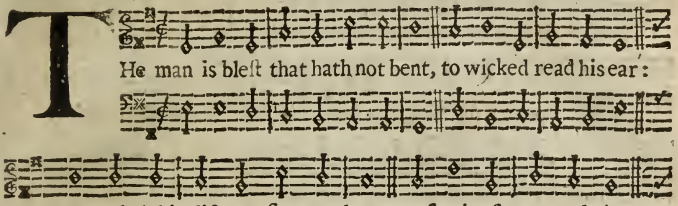
6 From bloody acts and Murther fly.
7 Commit no foul Adultery. (where
8 Thou shalt not steal. 9 Nor any
False witness 'gainst thy neibor bear:
(strife,
10 Thou shalt not, mov'd by lust or
Covet thy Neighbors house or wife,
Nor man, nor maid, nor oxe of his,
Nor what to him belonging is.

O Lord have mercy, and incline
Our minds to keep these Laws of thine:
Write thy Commandments in our heart,
That we from them may ne're depart.

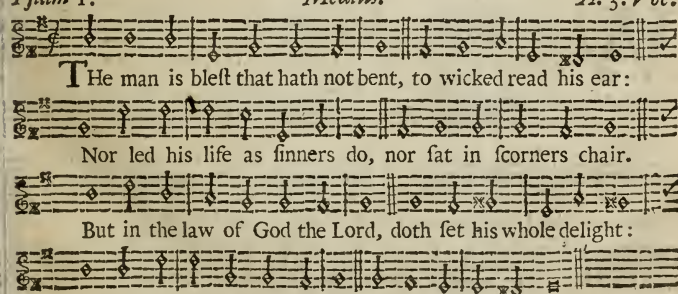
The

The PSALMS of DAVID in Meeter.

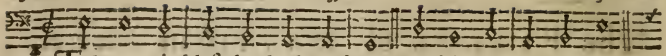
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 1. *Or to York Tune.*



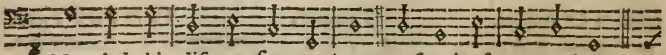
Pſalm 1. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



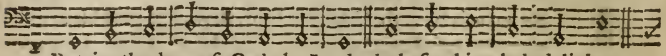
Pſalm 1. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



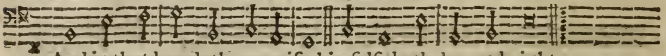
THe man is bleſt that hath not bent, to wicked read his ear:



Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſat in ſcorners chair.



But in the law of God the Lord, doth ſet his whole delight:



And in that law doth exerciſe himſelf both day and night.

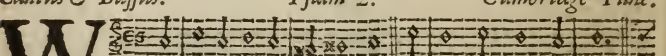
3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant (fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Ev'n ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.

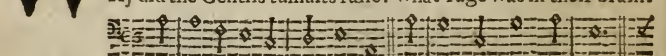
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

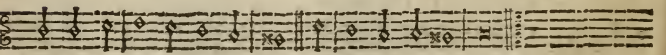
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 2.* *Cambridge Tune.*

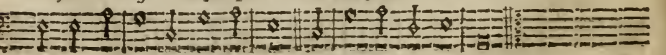


WHy did the Gentils tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?



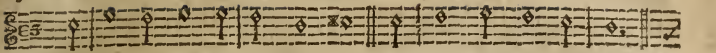


Why did the Jewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vain?

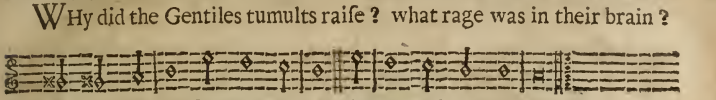


Why

Pſalm 2. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

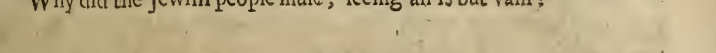


WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?

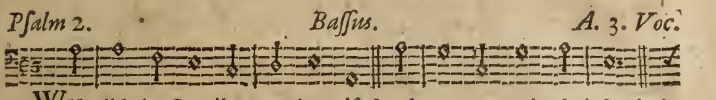


Why did the Jewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vain?

Pſalm 2. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?



Why did the Jewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vain?

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:

6 I have anointed him my King,
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth,
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 And thou ſhalt break them mighty
as with an iron rod:
And as a Potters veſſel thou
ſhalt daſh them all abroad.

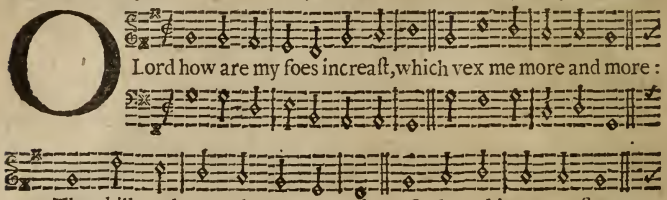
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

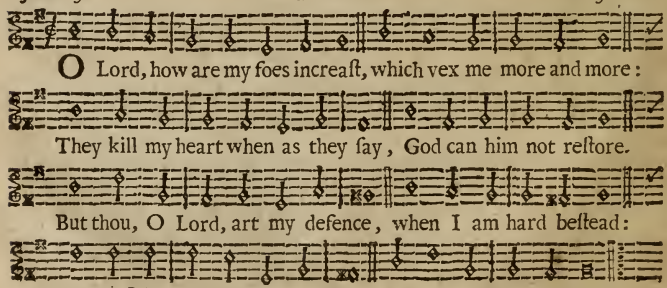
12 See that ye kiss and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say,
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

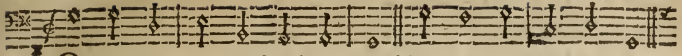
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 3.* *Or to Westminster Tune.*



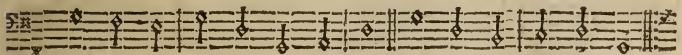
Psalm 3. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



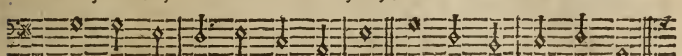
Pſalm 3. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



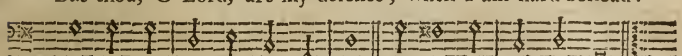
O Lord, how are my foes increaſt, which vex me more and more:



They kill my heart when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.



But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beſtead:



My worſhip and mine honour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.

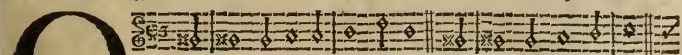
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why, I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.

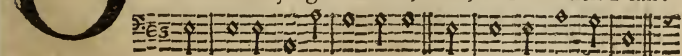
7 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou haſt brok the cheeks & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

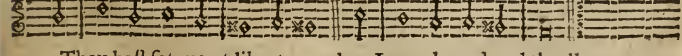
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 4. *Oxford Tune.*



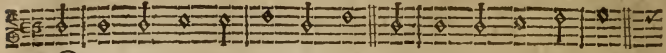
O God that art my righteouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call:



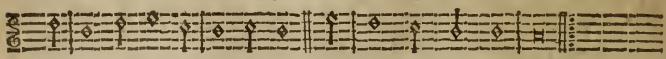
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty, when I was bound and thrall.



Psalm 4. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



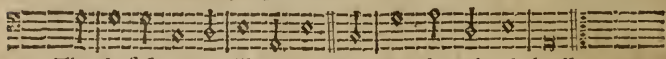
O God that art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:



Thou hast set me at liberty, when I was bound and thrall.

Psalm 4. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*

O God that art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:



Thou hast set me at liberty, when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.

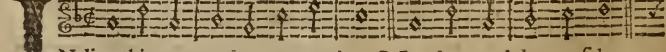
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

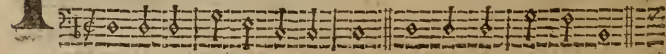
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn & wine
full great encrease have had.

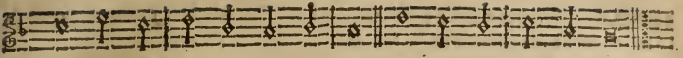
9 In peace therefore lye down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 5.* *London Tune.*

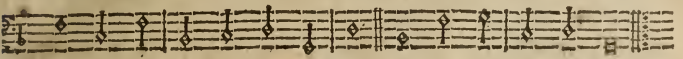


INcline thine ears unto my words, O Lord, my plaint consider:

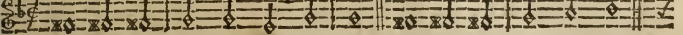




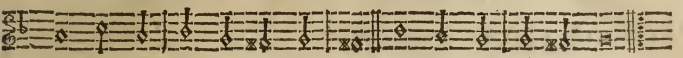
And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.



Psalm 5. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

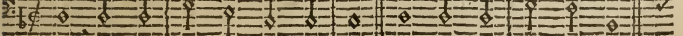


INcline thine ears unto my words, O Lord, my plaint consider:

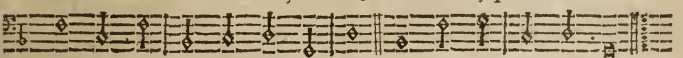


And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.

Psalm 5. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



INcline thine ears unto my words, O Lord, my plaint consider:



And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.

2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

3 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness
and ill with thee dwells none.

4 And in thy sight shall never stand
these cruel men, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou hast always abhorr'd.

5 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitful man.

6 Therefore will I come to thine
trusting upon thy grace: (house,
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.

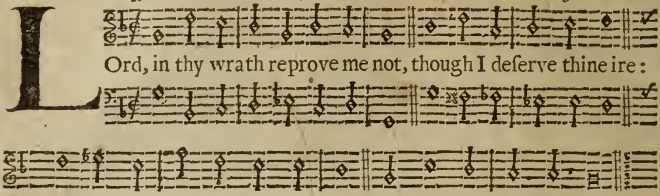
8 For in their mouths there is no
their heart is foul and vain: (truth
Their throat an open sepulcher,
their tongues do glose and fain.

9 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.

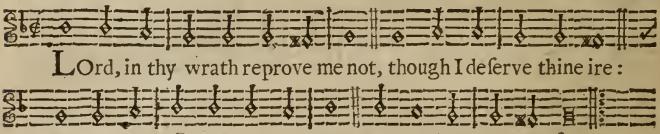
10 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad always: (praise
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the

11 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

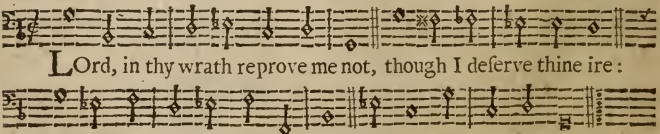
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 6.* *Bristol Tune.*



Psalm 6. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 6. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear, (know'st
And heal me Lord, for why? thou
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently,
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery!

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take,
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For

For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit,
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?

So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint,
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

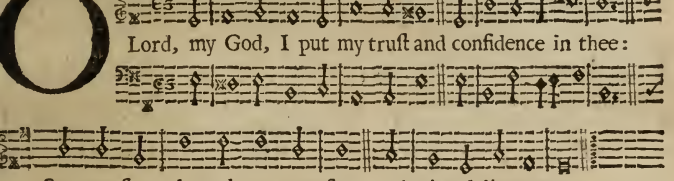
My ſight is dim and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
And would my ſoul ſubvert.

8 But now away from me, all ye
that work iniquity,
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

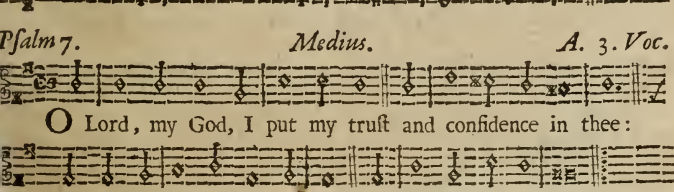
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

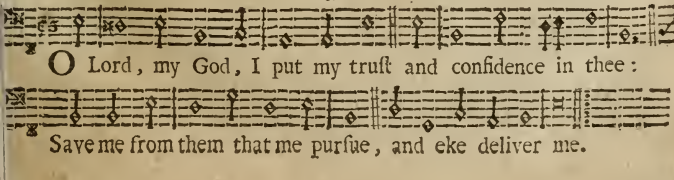
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 7.* *Worceſter Tune.*



Pſalm 7. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 7. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Lest like a Lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord, my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right;
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight;

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill;
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust,
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me, which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to (thee
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to my righteousness,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.

11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
even every day and hour.

13 Except he change his mind, I dye:
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them who do me persecute,
while he doth mischief warp.

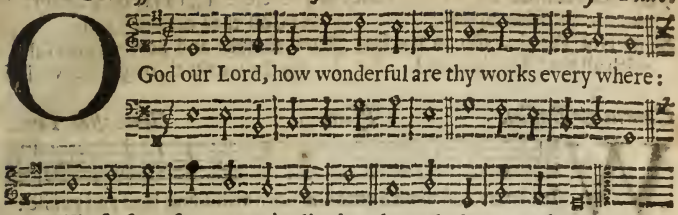
15 But lo! though he in travel be
of his dev'lish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd;
yet brings forth nought at last,

16 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digg'd up for other.

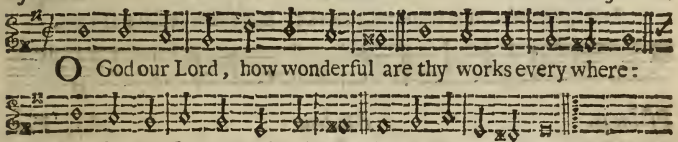
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God there- (fore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the (name
of him that is most high.

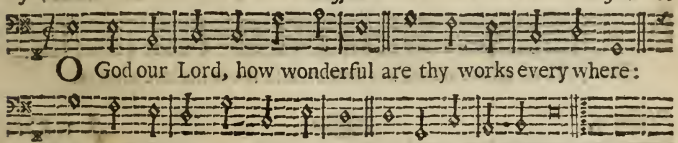
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 8.* *St. Mary's Tune.*



Psalm 8. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 8. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Ev'n by the mouths of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I (then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is man's posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

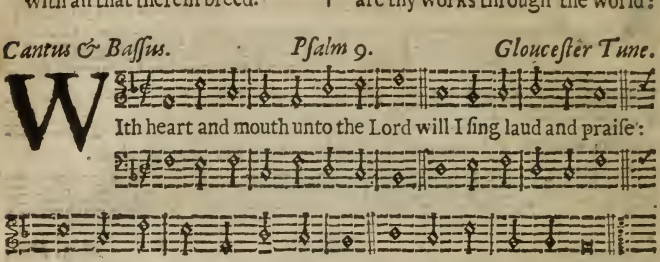
5 For thou hast made him little less
than Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

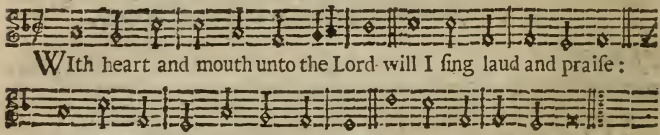
7 As sheep & neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
with all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

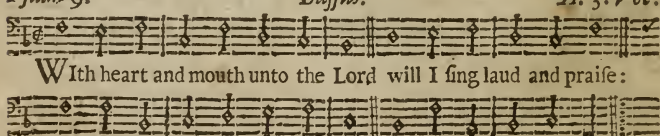
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 9.* *Glouceſter Tune.*



Psalm 9. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 9. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned into flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd
Thou hast their fame with them de-
throu' all the world so wide. (fac'd

7 Know thou, that he that is above,
for evermore shall reign:
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep & guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thy holy name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publish among all Nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be oppress:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poor wretch
whose enemies still remain:
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raise me up again.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen sick fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgments which
for every man to mark: (were good
When as ye see the wicked man
lye trapt in his own wark.

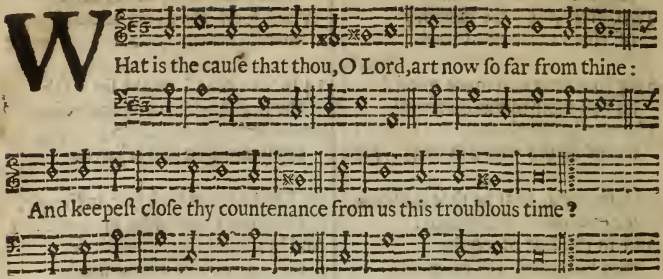
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

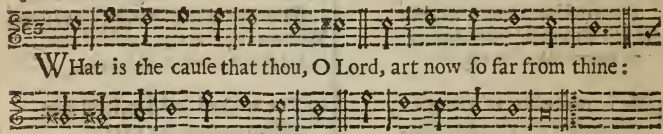
19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.

20 Lord, strike such terror, fear, and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortal men.

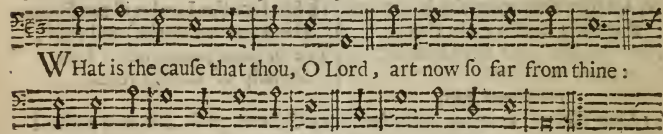
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 10. *Cambridge Tune.*



Pſalm 10. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 10. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.

4 He is ſo proud, that right & wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.

6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travel all the while.

8 He lyeth hid in ways and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily,
lyes lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth down, I ſay: (made
11 So are great heaps of poor men
by his ſtrong pow'r his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.

13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it:
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?

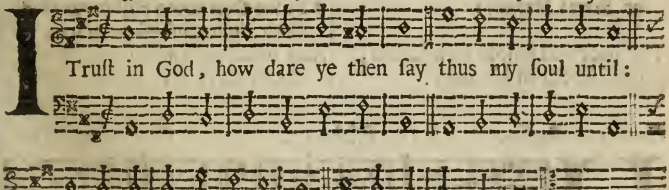
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs
and well do'ſt underſtand,
16 That friendleſs & poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the pow'r for ev'r:
That they, with their iniquity,
may periſh all together.

18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
(plaint,
19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poor mens
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt.

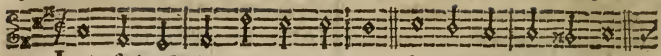
20 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 11. *Glaſtenbury Tune.*

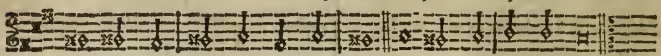


I truſt

Pſalm 11. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

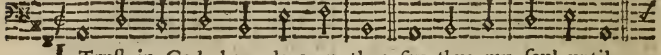


I Truſt in God, how dare ye then ſay thus my ſoul until:



Fly hence as faſt as any fowl, and hide you in your hill?

Pſalm 11. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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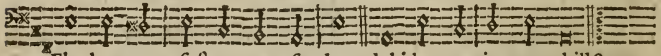


Fly hence as faſt as any fowl, and hide you in your hill?

2 Behold the wicked bend their bows
and make their arrows preſt:
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breſt.
3 Of wordly hope all ſtays were
& clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of Royal Majeſty:

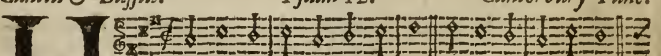
The poor and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

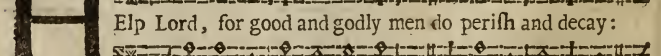
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwinds
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 12. *Canterbury Tune.*



Help Lord, for good and godly men do periſh and decay:



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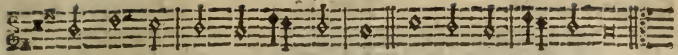
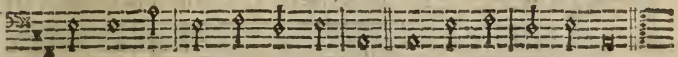
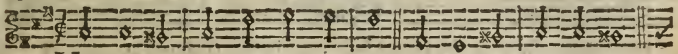


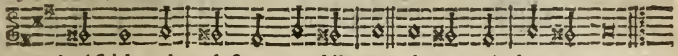
And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.



Pſalm 12. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

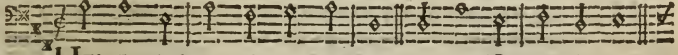


HElp Lord, for good and godly men do periſh and decay:

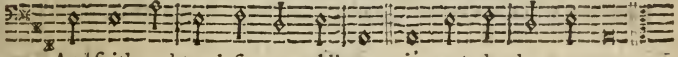


And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

Pſalm 12. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



HElp Lord, for good and godly men do periſh and decay:



And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

2 Whoſo doth with his neighbor talk
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
& tongues that be ſo ſtout, (brags
To ſpeak proud words, & make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.

4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll: (ſpeak,
Our tongues are ours, we ought to
what Lord ſhall us controll?

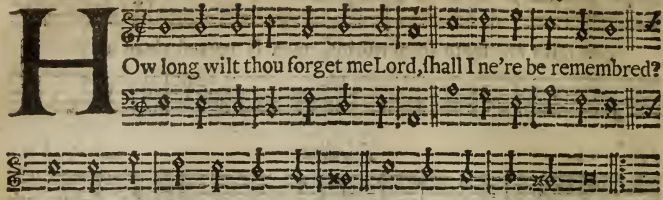
5 But for the great complaint & cry,
of poor and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.

6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

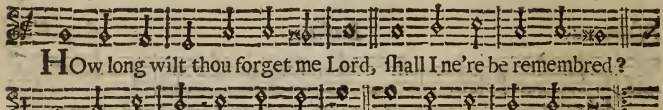
7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now, and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with mortal men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

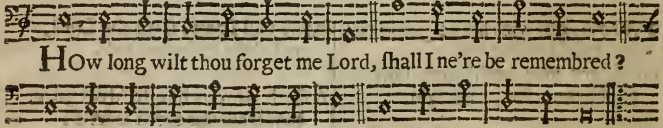
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 13. *Rochester Tune.*



Psalm 13. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 13. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hear me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I sleep
as one by death poſſeſt.

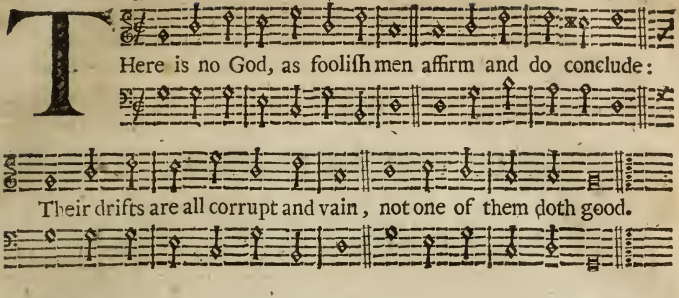
4 Leſt that mine enemy say to me,
behold I do prevail:
Leſt they also that hate my soul,
rejoice to see me fail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health,
right glad shall be my heart.

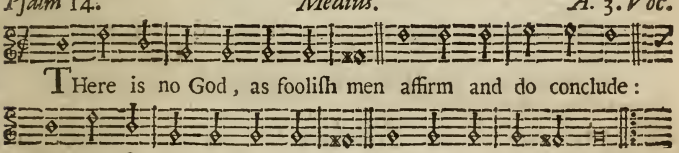
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wishing.

Psalm

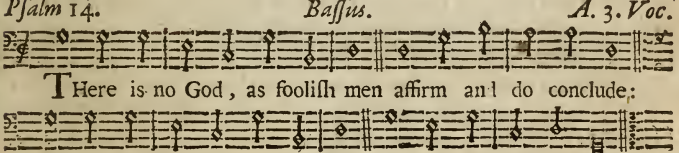
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 14. *York Tune.*



Psalm 14. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 14. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, & were corrupt
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.

4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

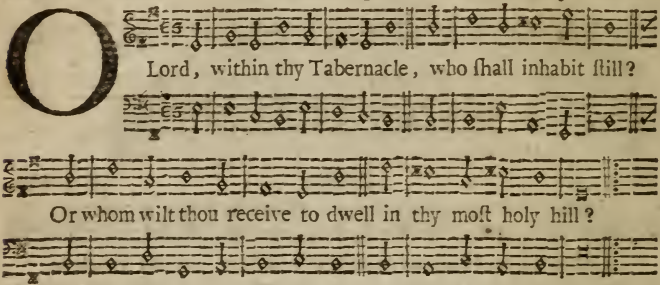
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.

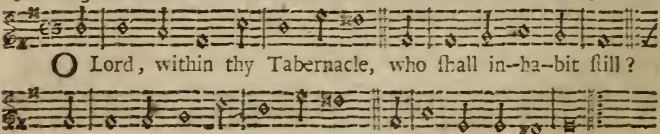
7 But who shall give thy people
and when wilt thou fulfil (health,
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

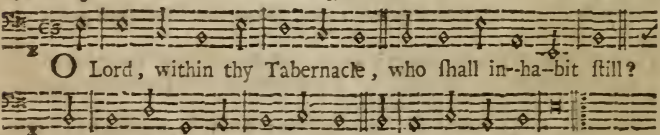
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 15. *Martyrs Tune.*



Psalm 15. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 15. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose hart doth think the very truth
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth some ill
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impair the same.

4. That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

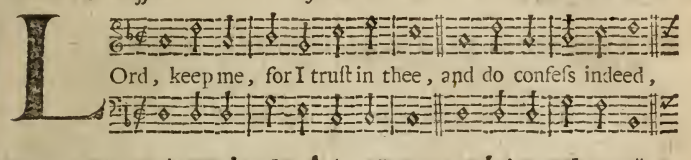
5 His

5 His oath, and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so
that he doth lose thereby.

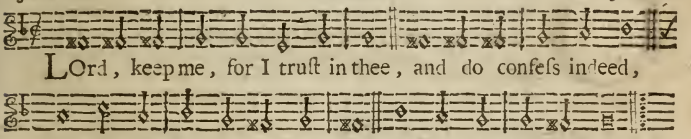
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coin:
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or else purloin.

7 Whoso doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

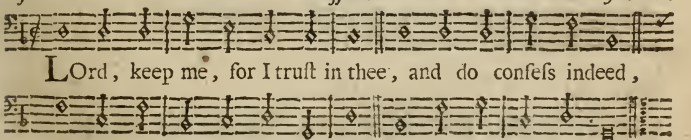
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 16.* *London Tune.*



Psalm 16. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 16. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithful flock,
in virtue that excell.

Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
that vex themselves in vain:
And to make haste to other Gods,
in blind zeal take great pain.

4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord, that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.

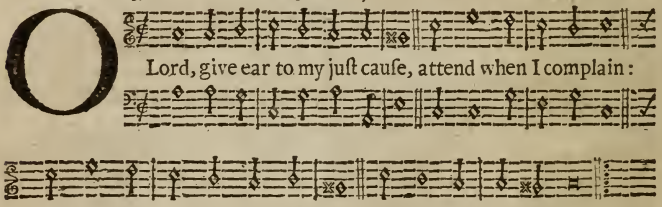
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart & tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.

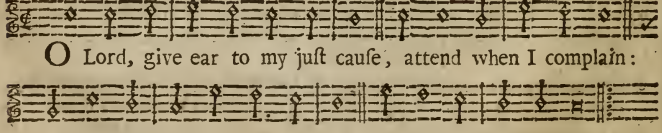
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in (grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy, are in thy face
and power for evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 17.* *Windſor Tune.*

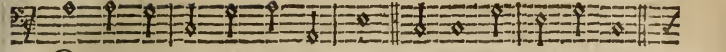


Pſalm 17. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

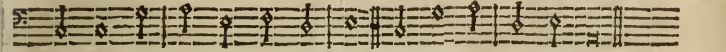


O Lord

Psalm 17. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc*



O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend when I complain:



And hear the prayer that I put forth with lips that do not feign.

2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night
and yet could'st nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverse and ill:
For love of thy most holy name
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me (Lord) and preserve
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid: (well
Then hear my pray'r, & weigh right
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that
against thy Majesty. (kick

8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:

10 Which wallow in their worldly
so full and eke so fat: (wealth,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should
with craft me to confound: (pass,
And musing mischief in their minds
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.

14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy pow'r,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned
and kept us in their bands. (have,

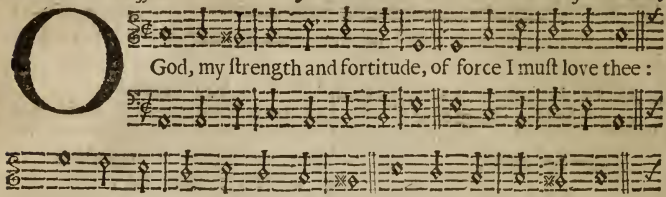
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.

16 Thou

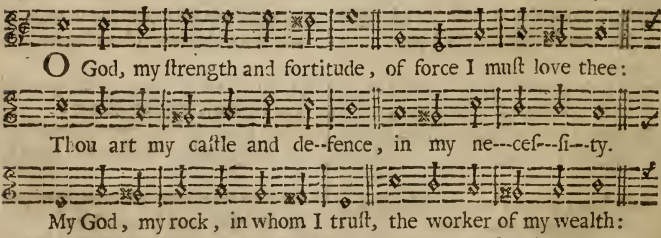
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their Children have enough, and
to theirs the reſt behind. (leave

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

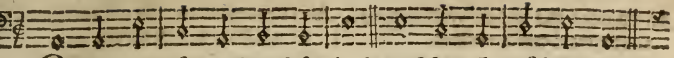
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 18. *Or to Windſor Tune.*



Pſalm 18. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

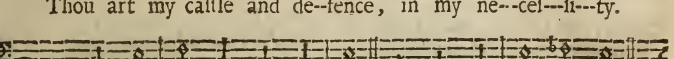


Pſalm 18. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

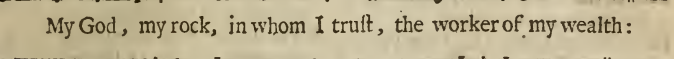


O God, my ſtrength and fortitude, of force I muſt love thee:

Thou art my caſtle and de--fence, in my ne---ceſ---ſi---ty.



My God, my rock, in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth:



My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield, preſerver of my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerved:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſly and ſubtle ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the Earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled
of hot conſuming fire. (coals

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the sky.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, & in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath & threatenings
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And

15 And from above the Lord sent
to fetch me from below: (down
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppress
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not waver'd wickedly
against my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, & clean, & uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me re-
as I have done aright: (ward,
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good & virtuous men,
right virtuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk,
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoast of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with
is he that I do mean: (strength,
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the
in swiftness of my pace: harts,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass,
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy saving helth
thy right hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and familiarity,
doth still increase my pow'r.

35 And

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way enlarg'd by thee:
So I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
'till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſs and wonnd my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcatter'd abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into my hands,
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſtinketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are lead:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

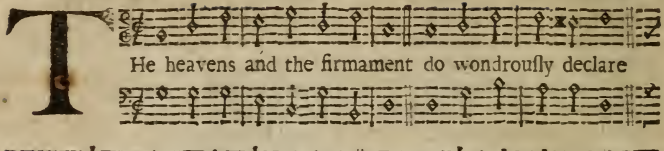
43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſom to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me pow'r
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

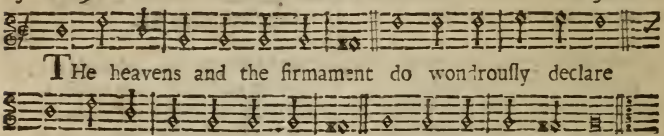
47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and ſet me higher than thoſe:
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.

49 Thou gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King, I ſay:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

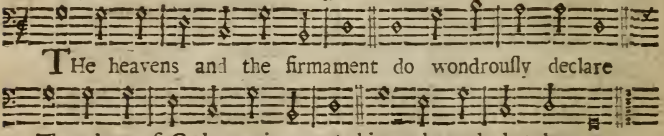
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 19.* *York Tune.*



Psalm 19. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 19. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days success:
The nights likewise which their race
the self-same thing expres. (run
(speech,

3 There is no language, tongue, or
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the Sky from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!

8 Just are the Lords cōmandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway
than fined gold, I say:
The hony, and the hony comb,
are not so sweet as they.

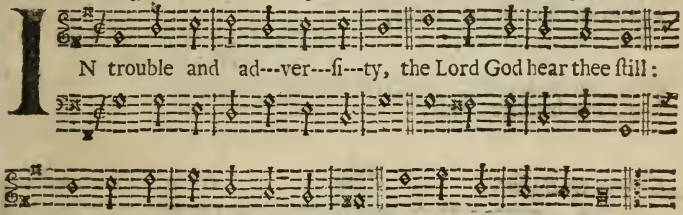
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.

12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth
the errors of his life? (know
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

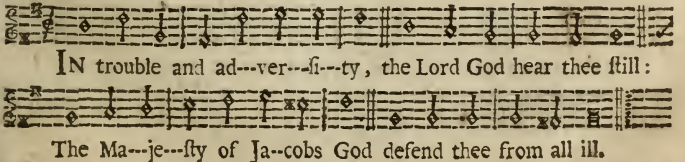
13 And keep me that presumptuous
prevail not over me: (sins
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flie.

14 Accept my mouth, & eke my heart
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

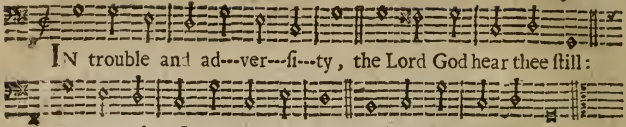
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 20.* *Hereford Tune.*



Psalm 20. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 20. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and device,
full well perform may he.

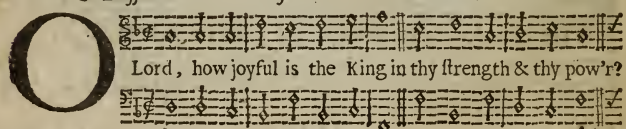
5 We shall rejoice when thou us sav'st
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

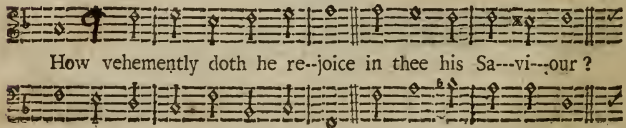
6 The Lord will his annointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up steadfastly:
9 Now save & help us, Lord & King,
on thee when we do cry.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 21.* *Or to St. Davids Tune.*





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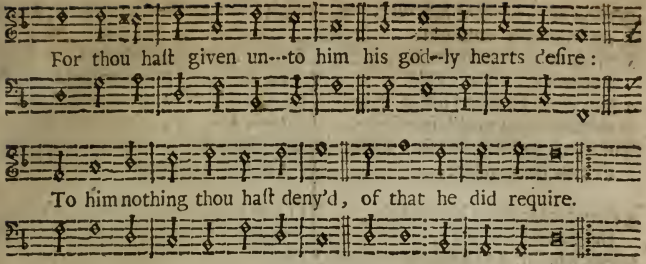
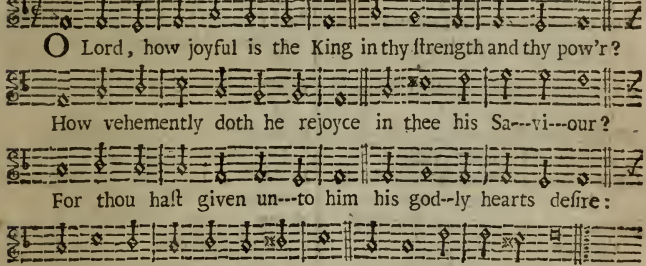
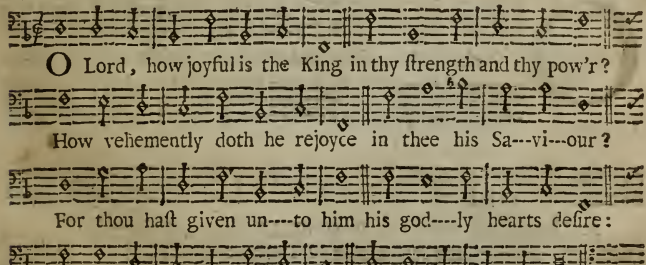


Pſalm 21. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 21. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honor both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cheerful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

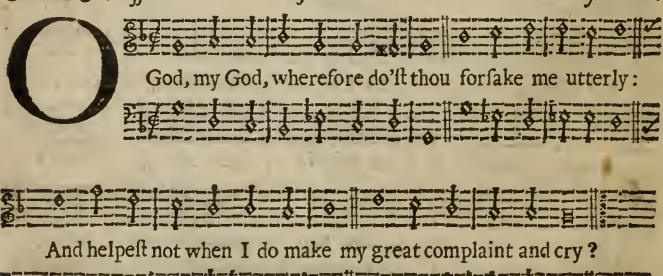
7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſs & his grace
will not that he ſhall fail.
8 But let thy enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume. (earth
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

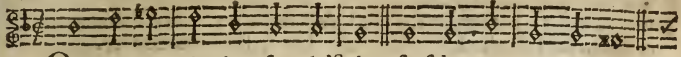
13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and pow'r.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 22. *Salisbury Tune.*

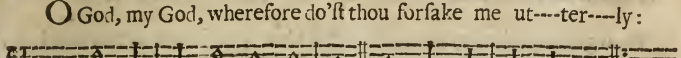


O God,

Pſalm 22. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

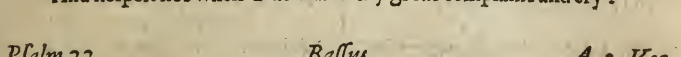


O God, my God, wherefore do'ſt thou forſake me ut----ter----ly:

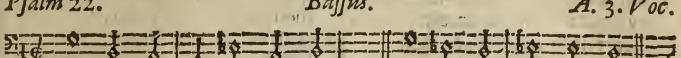


And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

Pſalm 22. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O God, my God, wherefore do'ſt thou forſake me ut----ter----ly:



And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary
and holy place do'ſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy
and glory of Iſrael.

4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee
thou did'ſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt, whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe, as they behold
me walking on the way:
They ſhoot the lip, & ſhake the head,
and on this wiſe they ſay:

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou did'ſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breaſt.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from (me
in this my preſent grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily;
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dry'th my (strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my (soul,
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And keep my soul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth, that
me all in sunder shiver: (would
And from the horns of Unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the
of thee the living Lord. (Name

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the
thou Jacob honour him: (Lord,
And all ye seed of Israel,
fall down and worship him.

24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not away
His countenance, when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclame
Thy praise, and keep my promise
for setting forth thy Name. (made

26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
& those that do their devor (name,
To know the Lord, shall praise his
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th' earth shall praise (the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.

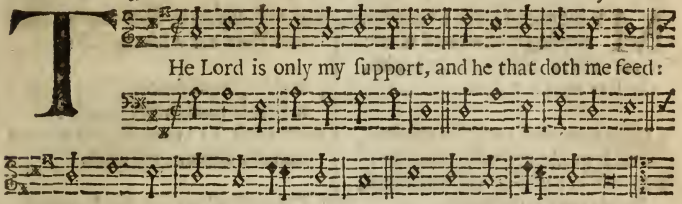
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.

29 The rich man of his godly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.

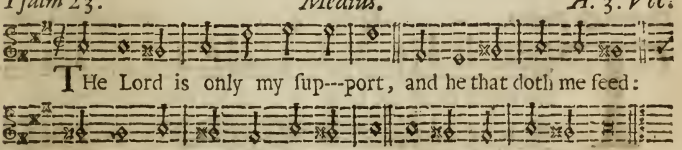
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve & praiſe the Lord
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſs,
and all his works of wonder.

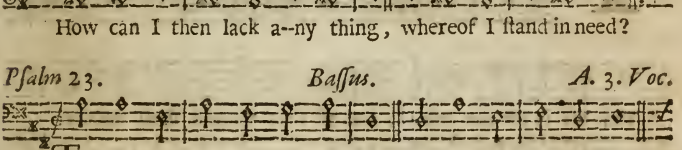
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 23. *Canterbury Tune.*



Pſalm 23. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 23. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe,
the tender graſs faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams,
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
ev'n for his own Names ſake.

4 And though I were ev'n at deaths (door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod & ſhepherds crook
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm re-
my cup doth overflow. (fresht,

6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Psalm 23. *By another Author.* *Or to London Tune.*

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair, with waters calm,
he sets me for to feed.

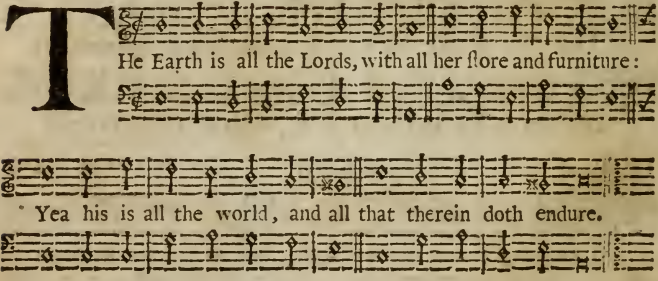
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame:
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy staff, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still:

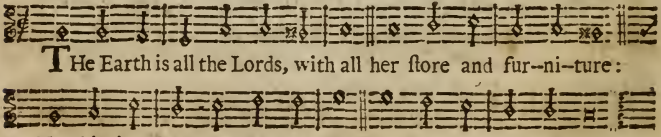
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 24.* *Rochester Tune.*



Psalm 24. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



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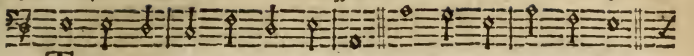
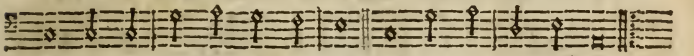
Pſalm 24. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



THe Earth is all the Lords, with all her ſtore and fur--ni--ture:



Yea his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?

4 Whoſe hands are harmleſs, & whoſe (heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſsful plight:
And God, his God, and Saviour,
ſhall yield to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

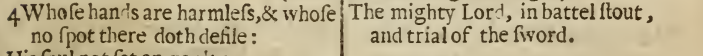
7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.

8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord, in battel ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.

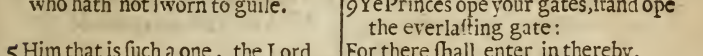
9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.

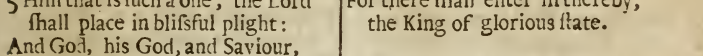
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 25.* *Southwel Tune.*

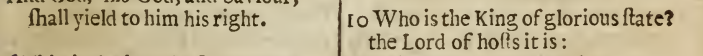


I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt:

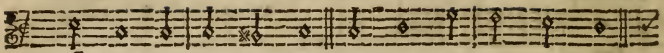




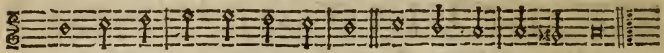
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.



Psalm 25. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

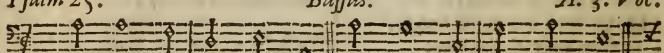


I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just:

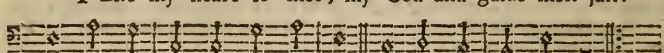


Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

Psalm 25. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just:



Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways,
unto me Lord descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pity plentiful,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his ways
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament,
the witness of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who

11 Who ſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity,
inherit ſhall the land.

13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor, and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity, and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

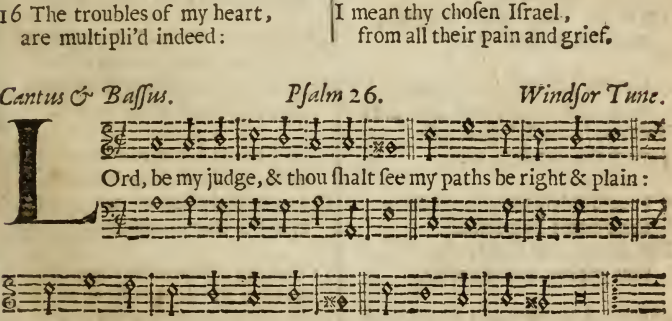
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſs,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhould'ſt me defend.

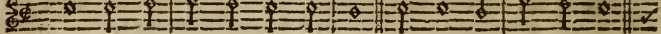
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 26.* *Windſor Tune.*

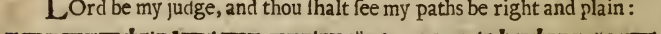


Lord,

Psalm 26. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

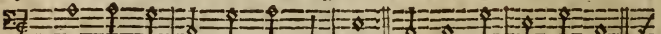


LOrd be my judge, and thou shalt see my paths be right and plain:

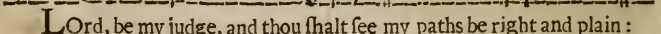


I trust in God, and hope that he will strength me to remain.

Psalm 26. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LOrd, be my judge, and thou shalt see my paths be right and plain:



I trust in God, and hope that he will strength me to remain.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espy.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face,
I do behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the path,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not lust to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that wicked works devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine Altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight:
(praise,
7 That I may speak and preach the
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them,
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seek much blood to spill.

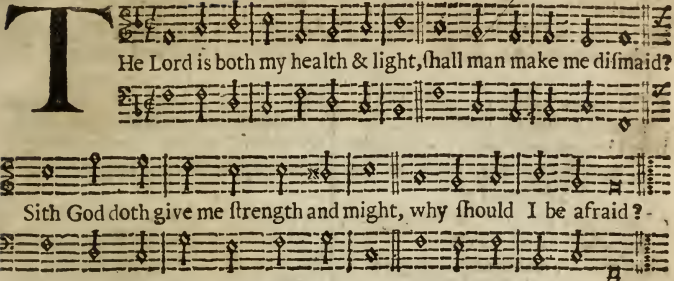
Whose hands & heart is full of craft,
much mischief there is found:
Corrupting Justice in its course,
in bribes they do abound.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and days to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

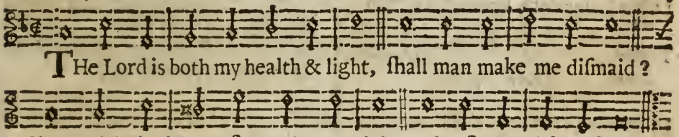
12 My foot is staid for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Psalm

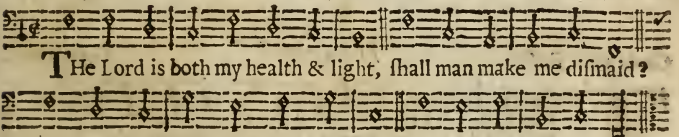
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 27.* *Norwich Tune.*



Psalm 27. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 27. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 While that my foes with all their came on me to devour: (strength,
And thought to eat me up at length, they fell with all their pow'r.

3 Though they in camp against me lye my heart is not afraid:
In battel strong if they will try, I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire, 'till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place, my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face, and view his Temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side, as on a rock most sure.

7 At

7 At length I know the L. good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.

8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalms and Songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto (thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſayeſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.

12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

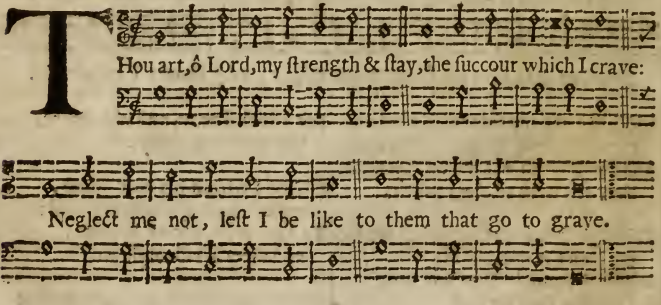
13 Teach me, ô Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſs to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in (me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.

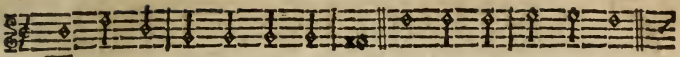
(thou art,
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy (heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 28.* *York Tune.*

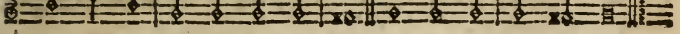


Thou

Pſalm 28. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

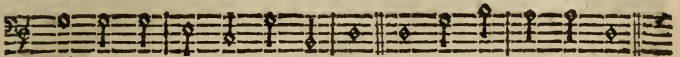


THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength & ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave:



Neglect me not, leſt I be like to them that go to grave.

Pſalm 28. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength & ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave:

Neglect me not, leſt I be like to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy Suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeak right fair unto their (friends,
but think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods (work,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them & their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.

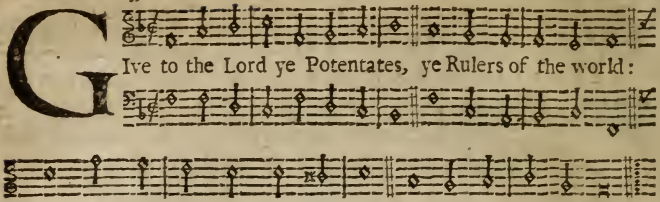
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I:
My voice, my pray'r, & my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.

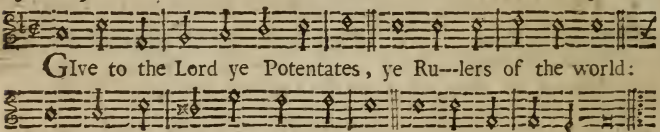
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their (harts
that they may never ſwerve.

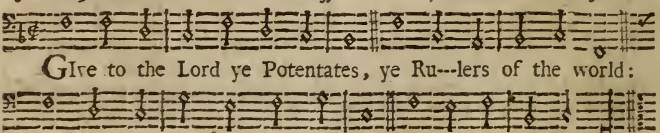
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 29.* *Norwich Tune.*



Psalm 29. *Medius.* *A 3. Voc.*



Psalm 29. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the Seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leap like as a Calf
or else the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His

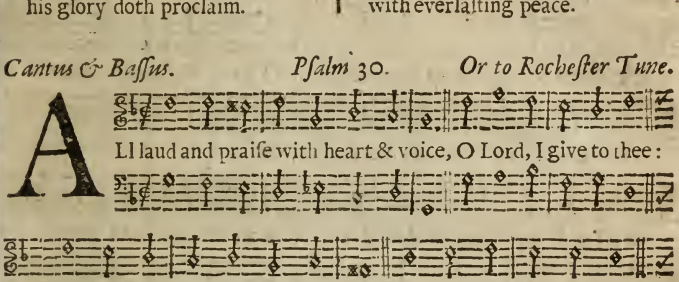
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſert quake for fear
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the Hinds for fear to calve
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

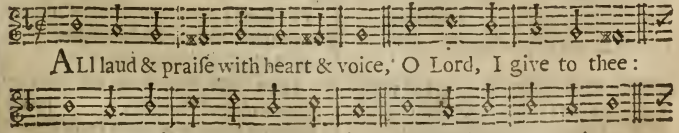
10 The Lord was ſet above the floods
ruling the raging Sea:
So ſhall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.

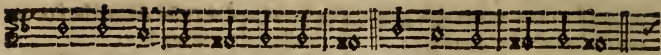
11 The Lord will give his people
in virtue to increaſe: (pow'r
The Lord will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 30. *Or to Rocheſter Tune.*

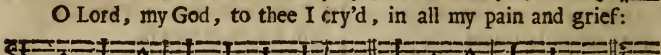


Pſalm 30. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



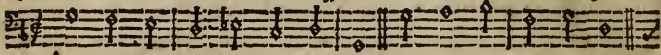


O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd, in all my pain and grief:

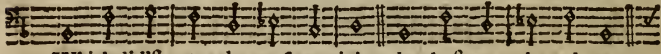


Thou gav'ſt an ear, and did'ſt provide, to eaſe me with relief.

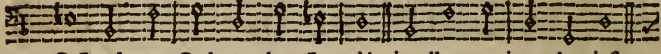
Pſalm 30. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



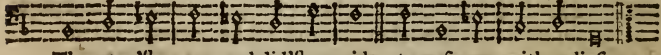
ALl laud & praiſe with heart & voice, O Lord, I give to thee:



Which did'ſt not make my foes rejoice, but haſt ex---al---ted me.



O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd, in all my pain and grief:



Thou gav'ſt an ear, and did'ſt provide, to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd my ſoul, from hell to ſave: (back
Thou did'ſt revive when ſtrength did and kept'ſt me from the grav. (lack

4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove & the goodneſs of the Lord: (ſee
In memory of his Majeſty, rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace, always doth life remain. (ſore
Though gripes of grief & pangs full ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill, this wealth ſhall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace had'ſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face, my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply, and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I, if death deſtroy my days?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty, or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God, ſome pity O Lord, I thee deſire: (take
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake, of help, I thee require.

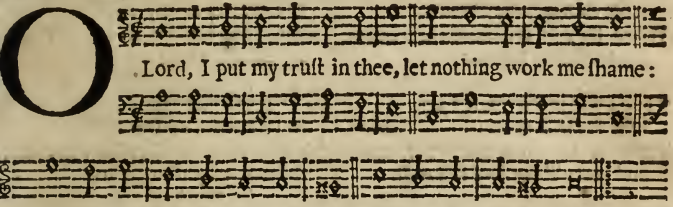
11 Then did'ſt thou turn my grief & into a cheerful voice: (woe
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me and mad'ſt me to rejoyce. (ſro,

12 Where-

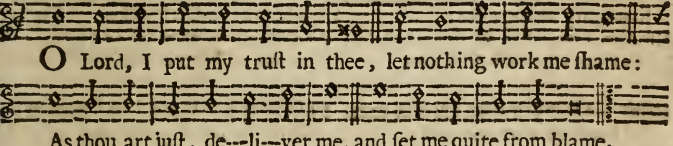
12 Wherefore my soul unceſſantly
shall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

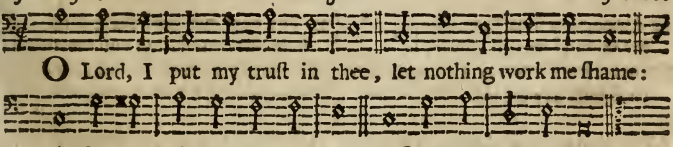
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 31. *Lichfield Tune.*



Pſalm 31. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 31. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide
and lead me in thy pow'r.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel: (annoy,
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of hand,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail
my womb for woe doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief & pain:
my years in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, & through diſ-
my bones corrupt & waſt. (dain

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbors and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy, and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-
which are addict to lies: (right,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in
laid up full ſafe for them: (ſtore,
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men.

20 Thy preſence doth them fence and (guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doſt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath de-
on me his grace ſo far, (clar'd
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

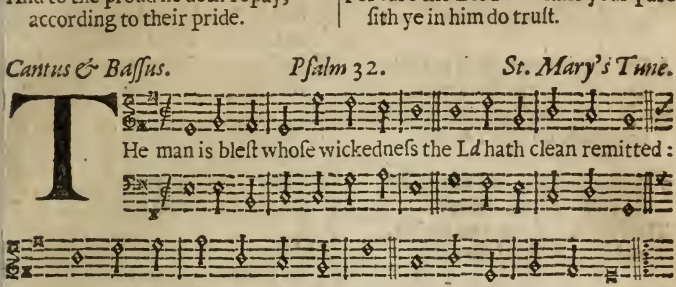
22 Thus did I ſay both day & night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye

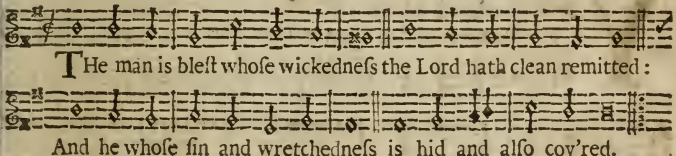
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.

24 Be strong, and God will stay your heart,
behold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part
sith ye in him do trust.

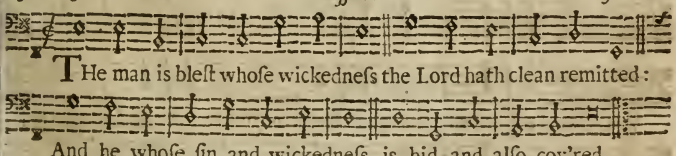
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 32. *St. Mary's Tune.*



Psalm 32. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 32. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his wrath hath hid no guile
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin,
in silence and constraint:
My bones did wear and wast away,
with daily moan and plaint:

4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart:
That all my blood and humours moist
to dryness did convert.

5 I did

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, did'ſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſs over.

6 The humble man ſhall pray there-
and ſeek thee in due time: (fore
So that the floods of waters great,
ſhall have no pow'r on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou do'ſt rid me out.

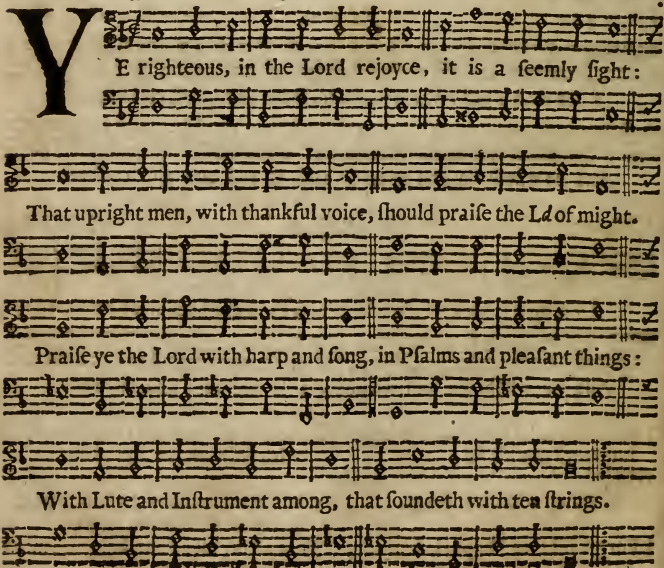
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
And will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

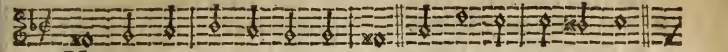
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 33. *Or to St. Davids Tune.*



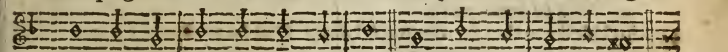
Ye

Pſalm 33. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

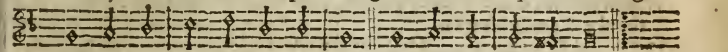


YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce, it is a ſeem----ly ſight,

That upright men with thankful voice ſhould praiſe the Lord of might:

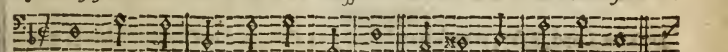


Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong, in Pſalms and pleaſant things:

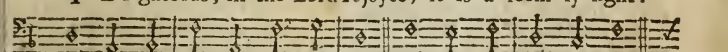


With Lute and Inſtrument among, that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

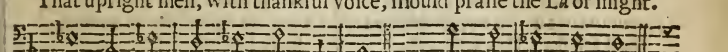
Pſalm 33. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



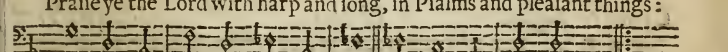
Y E righteous, in the Lord rejoyce, it is a ſeem--ly ſight:



That upright men, with thankful voice, ſhould praiſe the Ld of might.



Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong, in Pſalms and pleaſant things:



With Lute and Inſtrument among, that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers ev'ry one,
his breath to paſs hath brought.

7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

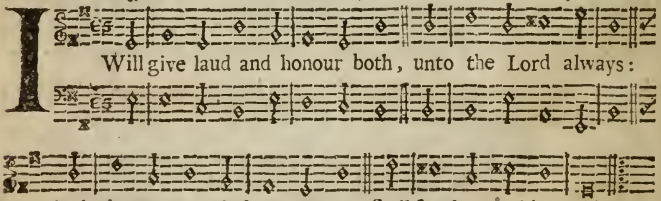
8 All men on earth both ſmall & great
fear God and keep his Law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him, and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded, wrought it
at once with preſent ſpeed: (was
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the Nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

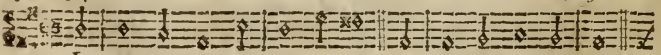
The ſecond part.

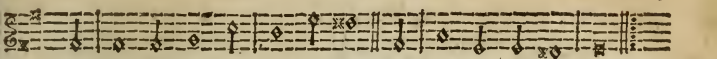
12 And bleſt are they to whom the Ld
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Ld from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Conſid'ring from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.
15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.
17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall fail
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.
19 That he of death & great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our ſoul in God hath joy & game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, ô Lord
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 34. *Martyrs Tune.*



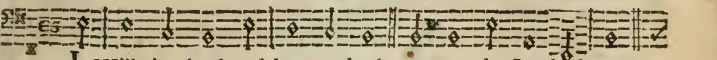
Pſalm 34. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



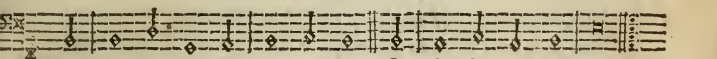


And eke my mouth for evermore, ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.

Pſalm 34. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Will give laud and honour both; un---to the Lord always:



And eke my mouth for evermore, ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd,
may hear and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht
they need it not to fear.

6 This grieved man for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly things:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The Lions ſhall be hungerbit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come near therefore my children
and to my words give ear: (dear
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.

12 Who is the man that would live
and lead a bleſſed life? (long,
13 See thou refrain thy tongue & lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his (brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory,
that ſhould of them remain.

17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo:
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at (hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowful,
the poor, and meek in ſp'rit.

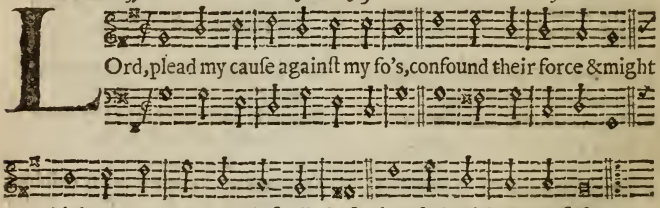
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve & keep
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.

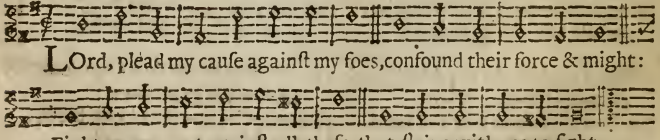
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 35. *Hereford Tune.*

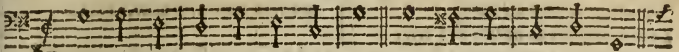


Pſalm 35. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

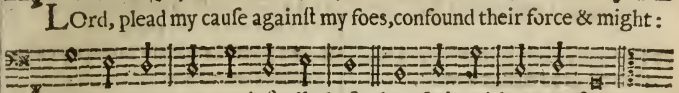


Lord,

Psalm 35. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LOrd, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force & might:



Fight on my part against all those that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the spear & shield,
thy self in armor dress:
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, & stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul may say,
lo, I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back, & fly with shame
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and fly abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have digg'd a cave,
to take my soul therein.

8 When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul with heart & voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.

10 And then my bones shall speak & say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem full gay
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout & strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill
my soul doth sore complain.

14 When they were sick, I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my self in black:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did my self behave:
As one that maketh woful chear
about his mothers grave.

16 But

16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train
that all good things deride,
At me do ſcoff with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.

18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this
why doſt thou ſtay & pauſe? (gear?
O rid my ſoul, mine only dear,
out of theſe Lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to
before the Church always: (thee
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe,

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or
their talk is all untrue: (ſay
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.

22 And now their mouths they open
in ſcorn and ſpite at me: (lay
So, ſo, our hearts deſire they ſay
on him our eye doth ſee.
(they take,

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what ways
hold not thy hand to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce & ſay,
ſo would we have it be:
Let them not boaſt, O Lord, that they
have quite devoured me.
(ſhame,

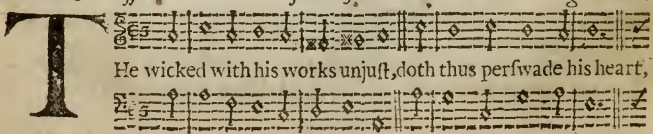
27 Confound them with rebuke and
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and
that brag at me with ſcorn. (blame

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with hart & voice
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.

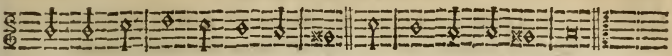
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe always.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 36. *Cambridge Tune.*

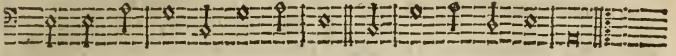


THe wicked with his works unjuſt, doth thus perſwade his heart,

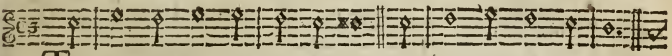
That



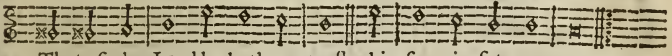
That of the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet a---part.



Pſalm 36. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

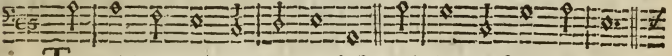


THe wicked with his works unjuſt, doth thus perſwade his heart,

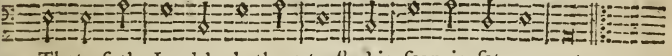


That of the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet a---part.

Pſalm 36. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe wicked with his works unjuſt, doth thus perſwade his heart,



That of the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet a---part.

2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long 'till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked vile & naught
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.

4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
into the cloudy ſky.

6 Much more than hills ſo high and deep
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.

8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

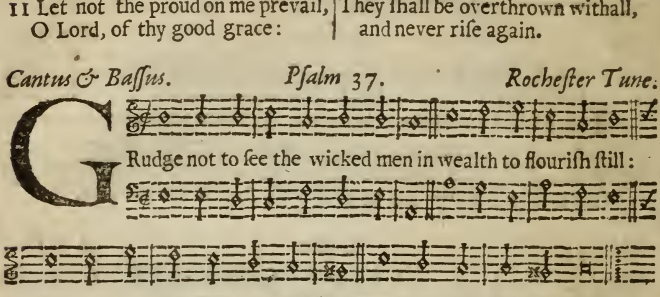
9 For why? the well of life ſo pure,
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.

10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

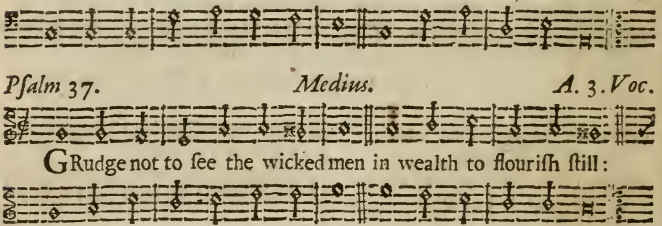
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

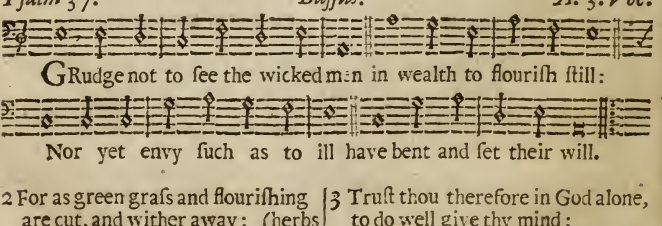
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 37.* *Rocheſter Tune.*



Pſalm 37. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 37. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 For as green graſs and flouriſhing
are cut, and wither away: (herbs
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.

4 In

4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou would'st have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
th' effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon day,
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosp'rous
of lewd and wicked men. (state

8 Shake off despite, envy, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and fly,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy, both more and less:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt
no more the wicked train: (see
No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But merciful and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as
which do his bane desire. (men

13 But while the lewd men thus do
the L*d* laughs them to scorn: (think
For why? he sees their term approach
when they shall sigh and mourn.
(out drawn,

14 The wicked have their swords
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as he the right way went.
(their heart

15 But the same sword shall pierce
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall break to shi-
wherein they put their trust. (vers

16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate
is better a great deal more,
Than all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their pow'r never so strong
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.

18 He sees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When others shall be hunger bit,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall fail, yea melt as fat of lambs,
or smoke that flyes abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by liberal gifts,
makes many glad and fain.

22 For they whom God doth bleſs,
the land for heritage: (ſhall have
And they whom he doth curſe like-
ſhall periſh in his rage. (wiſe

23 The Lord the juſt mans ways doth
and gives him good ſucceſs: (guide
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſs.

24 Though that he fail, yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretches out his
at need, and doth not fail. (hand

25 I have been young, & now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.

26 But gives always moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Fly vice therefore and wickedneſs
and virtue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroys the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their own pow'r and hand.

30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever
of matters wiſe and high: (ſpeak
His tongue doth talk to edifie
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that wherever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Tho he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Tho men againſt him ſentence give
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God, and keep his
he ſhall preſerve thee then (way
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore
as doth the lawrel tree.

36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and ſo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

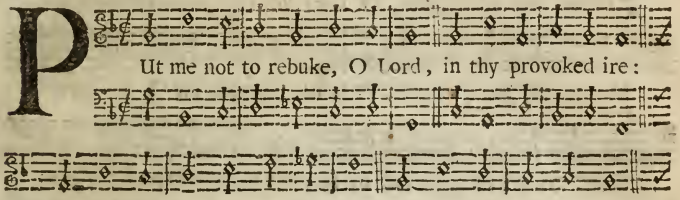
37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.

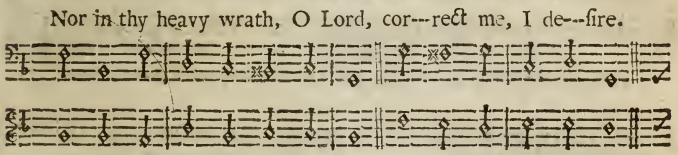
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

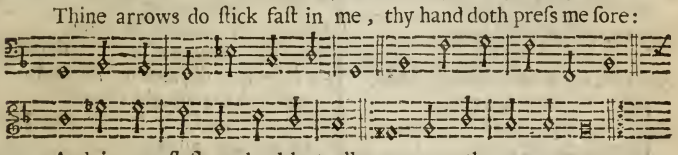
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.

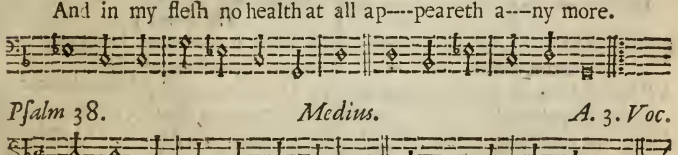
40God doth them help, ſave & deliv'r from lewd men and unjuſt: | And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that in him do put their truſt. (they

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 38. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

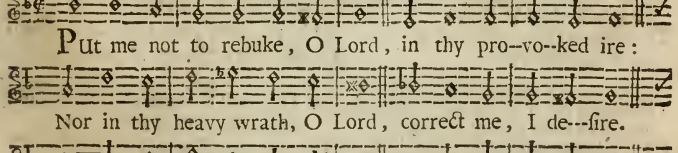


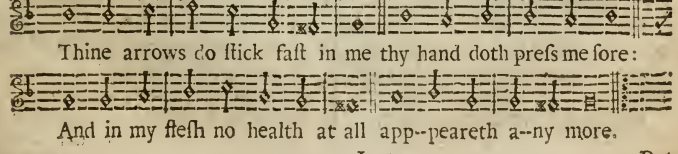


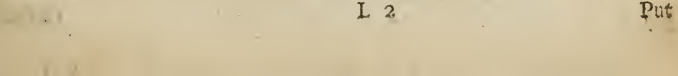




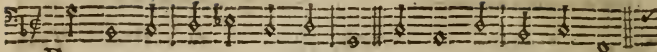
Pſalm 38. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

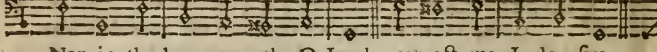


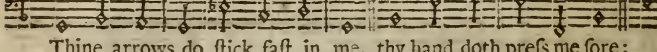


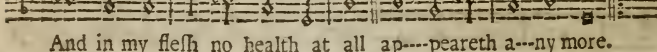


Psalm 38. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*









3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lye me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink, and are festred so,
as loathsom is to see:
Which all through mine own foolish-
betideth unto me. (ness
6 And I in careful wise am brought
in trouble and distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart. (groans
9 Thou know'st Lord my desire, my
are open in thy sight: (doth fail,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength
mine eyes have lost their sight.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro. (snares,
12 They that did seek my life laid
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lyes, & thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee.
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

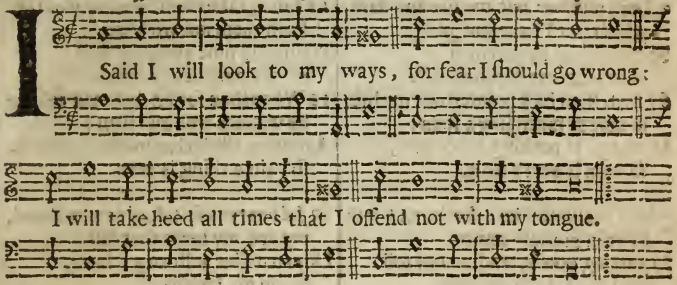
16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poor wretch am set
in place a woful wight:
And eke my grievous heaviness,
is ever in my sight.

18 For

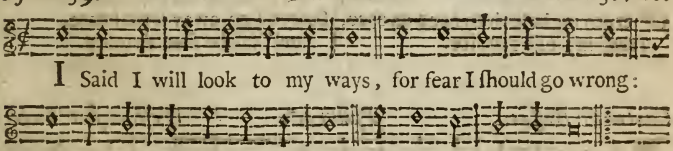
18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs:
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me, that my (good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſt me to help my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

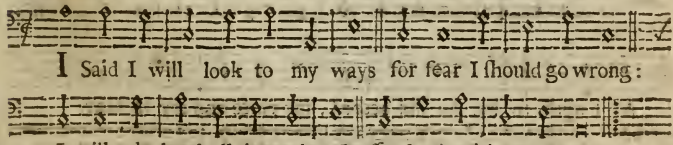
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 39. *Windſor Tune.*



Pſalm 39. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 39. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

(word,
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and days,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certified
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

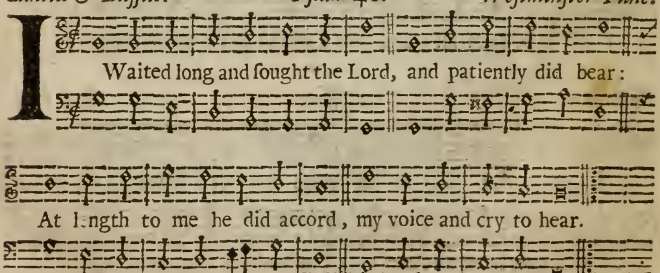
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord, ſith things this wiſe do
what help do I deſire? (frame,
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
(and plague,
11 Lord, take from thee thy ſcourge
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

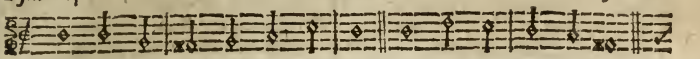
13 Lord hear my ſuit, & give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 40. *Weſtminſter Tune.*

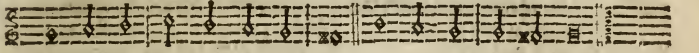


I waited

Psalm 40. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

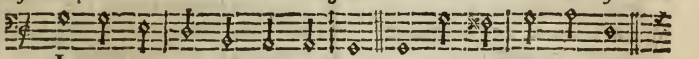


I Waited long and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:

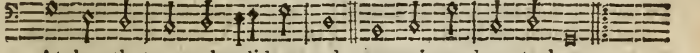


At length to me he did accord, my voice and cry to hear.

Psalm 40. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Waited long and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:



At length to me he did accord, my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a Rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks al-
unto the Lord our God. (ways,
4 When all the folk these things shall
as people much afraid: (see,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no
nor such as lye and fain. (part,
6 For Lord, my God, thy wondrous
in greatness far do pass: (deeds
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise,
thy works abroad to show:
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt offerings thou delight'st not
I know thy whole desire: (in,
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou do'st no man require.

9 Meat offerings and sacrifice,
thou would'st not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then, said I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it said of me:
(mind,
11 That I (O Lord) should do thy
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy Law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousness,
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy Lord from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpy them out.

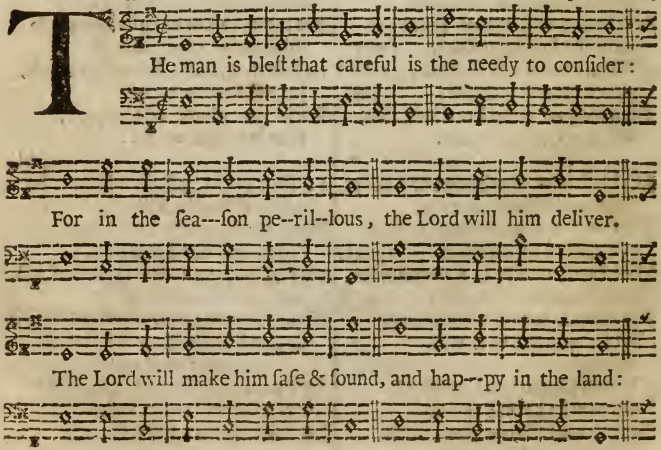
17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke & ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, & them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill deeds do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
fye on him, fye for ſhame.

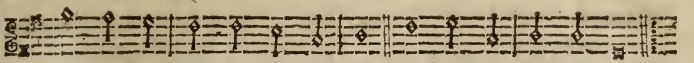
21 Let them in thee have joy & welth
that ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving helth
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

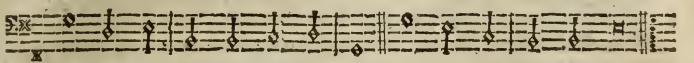
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 41. *Or to St. Mary's Tune.*



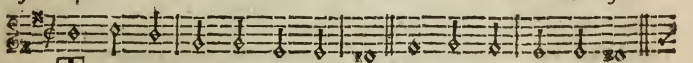
And



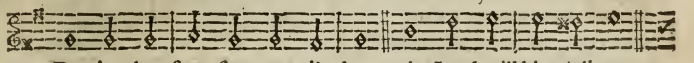
And he will not de---li---ver him in---to his enemies hand.



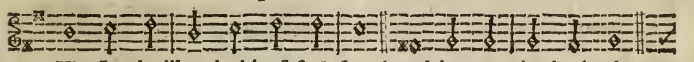
Pſalm 41. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



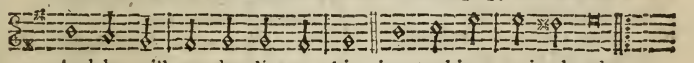
THe man is bleſt that careful is the needy to con--ſi--der:



For in the ſea---ſon pe---ril---lous, the Lord will him deliver.

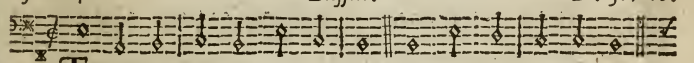


The Lord will make him ſafe & ſound, and hap--py in the land:

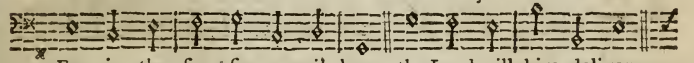


And he will not de---li---ver him in---to his enemies hand.

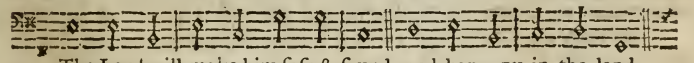
Pſalm 41. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



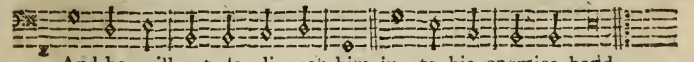
THe man is bleſt that careful is the needy to con--ſi--der:



For in the ſea---ſon pe--ril--lous, the Lord will him deliver.



The Lord will make him ſafe & ſound, and hap---py in the land:



And he will not de---li---ver him in---to his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyes ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.

4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſay I,
have mercy Lord on me,
And heal my ſoul, which is full ſad
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he dye, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they
and to their mates it tell. (hatch,

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their wiles how for to trap
me with ſome mortal harm.
8 Some grevous ſin hath brought him
this ſickneſs ſay they plain: (to
He is ſo low, that without doubt,
he cannot riſe again.

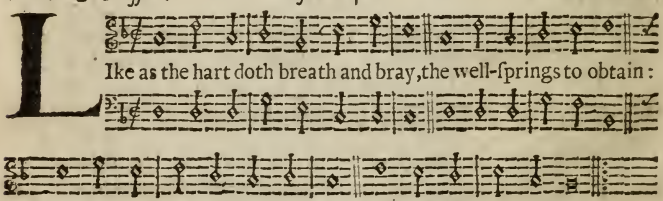
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerved.

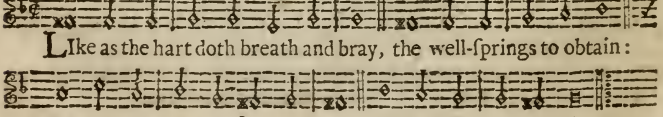
11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no
to triumph over me. (cauſe
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 42.* *London Tune.*

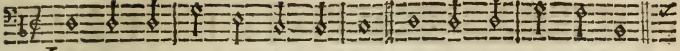


Pſalm 42. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

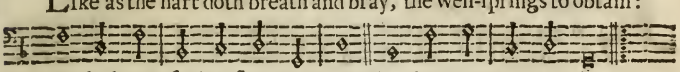


Like

Psalm 42. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Like as the hart doth breath and bray, the well-springs to obtain:



So doth my soul desire al---way with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My soul doth thirst, & would draw (near
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight.

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas! what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint, to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

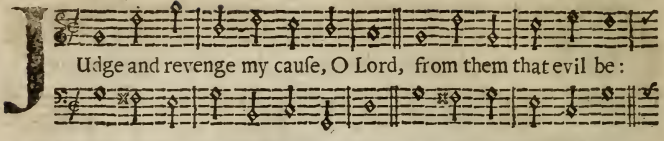
7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodness
and help at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk:
While that mine enemies me oppress
and vex me with their talk?

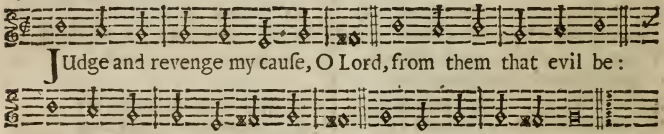
10 For why? they pierce my inward
with pangs to be abhorr'd: (parts
When they cry out with stubborn
where is thy God, thy Ld? (hearts
11 So soon why dost thou faint & quail
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self as-
so sore within my breast? (sail

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud and
for health restor'd to thee. (praise

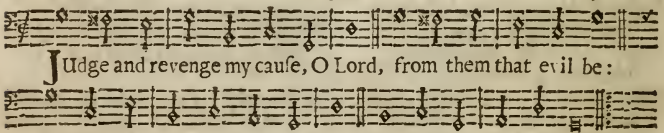
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 43. *St. David's Tune.*



Pſalm 43. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 43. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me it fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

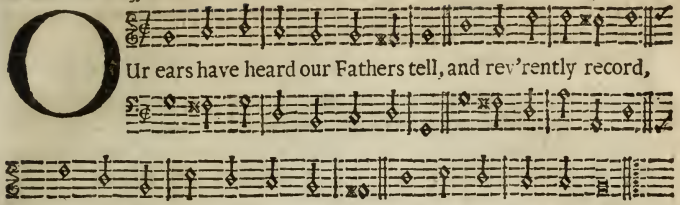
3 Send out thy light, & eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
Of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.

6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which doth always
at need ſend me relief.

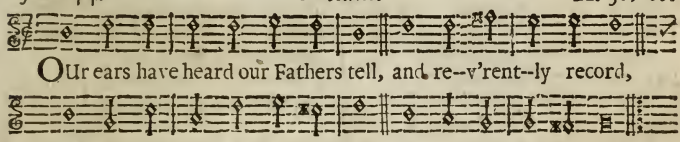
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 44. *Peterborough Tune.*



OUr ears have heard our Fathers tell, and rev'rently record,

The wondrous works that thou haſt done in older time, O Lord.

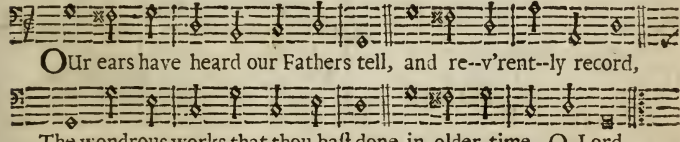
Pſalm 44. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



OUr ears have heard our Fathers tell, and re--v'rent--ly record,

The wondrous works that thou haſt done in older time, O Lord.

Pſalm 44. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



OUr ears have heard our Fathers tell, and re--v'rent--ly record,

The wondrous works that thou haſt done in older time, O Lord.

2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentils out,
& ſtroy'dſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our Fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by ſword nor (ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:

5 Led with thy pow'r we threw down (ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:

7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies (rage
thou didſt our foes confound.

8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our (hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us fly before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod: (goods,
Our enemies ſpoil'd and robb'd our
when we were ſpers'd al road.

11 Thou

11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcatter'd we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like
and as a thing of nought: (ſlaves
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt
of us a laughing ſtock: (made
And thoſe that ronnd about us dwell
at us do ſcoff and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk: (heads
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to hear theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is cover'd then.

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous
ſuch falſe reports & lyes: (words,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cryes.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:

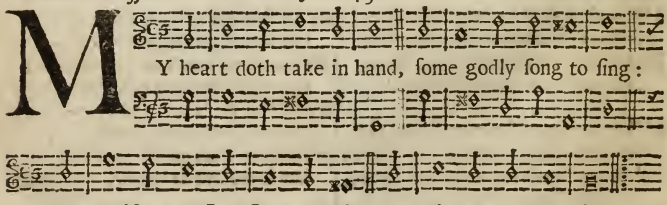
18 We turn not back our hearts from
nor yet thy paths forſake. (thee,

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt
where dens of Dragons be:
And cover'd us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought, (out,
21 Would not *God* then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O
always are we ſlain thus: (Lord,
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance
and doſt forget our thrall.

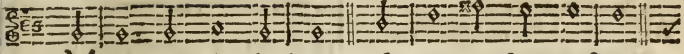
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is
and we now at laſt caſt: (brought,
Our belly, like as it were glew'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 45. *St. Peters Tune.*

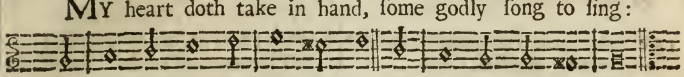


My

Psalm 45. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

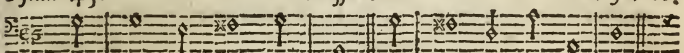


MY heart doth take in hand, some godly song to sing:

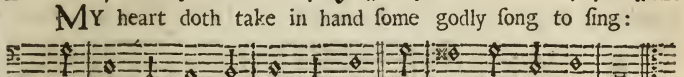


The praise that I shall shew therein, pertaineth to the King.

Psalm 45. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



MY heart doth take in hand some godly song to sing:



The praise that I shall shew therein, pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as qnick,
his honour to indite:
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting,
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the Scepter of thy Realm
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God, ev'n thy God, hath 'nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With Myrrh and savours sweet,
thy cloaths are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy Palace pass
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth
in gold and garments gay. (stand

The second part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

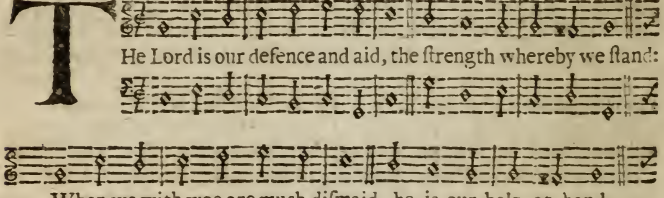
14 The

14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

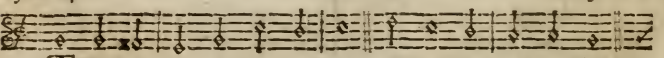
15 In robes well wrought with needle
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the Palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of Parents left,
O Queen, the chance ſo ſtands,
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou
as Princes in all lands. (maiſt ſet
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord,

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 46. *Or to Canterbury Tune.*



Pſalm 46. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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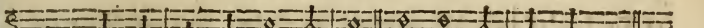
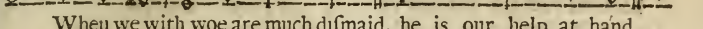
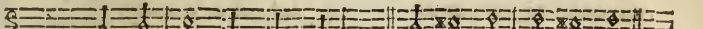


When we with woe are much diſmaid, he is our help at hand,

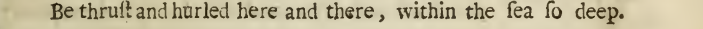


Tho th' earth remove we will not fear, tho hills ſo high and ſteep

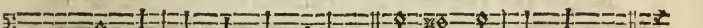


Be thruſt and hurled here and there, within the ſea ſo deep.

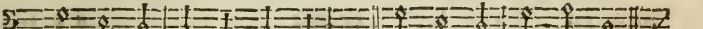
Pſalm 46. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



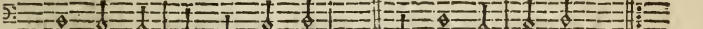
THe Lord is our defence and aid, the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:



When we with woe are much diſmaid, he is our help at hand.



Tho th' earth remove we will not fear, tho hills ſo high and ſteep



Be thruſt and hurled here and there, within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, tho the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebel
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk, the kingdoms
the people make a noiſe: (fear,
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

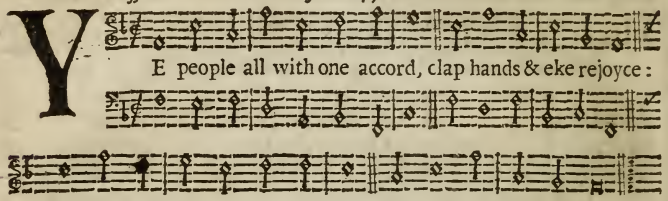
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our
to us he hath an eye: (part,
Our hope of health with all our
on Jacobs God doth lye. (heart
8 Come here and ſee with mind and
the working of our God: (thought
What wonders he himſelf hath
in all the world abroad. (wrought

9 By him all wars are huſht & gone,
which Countries did conſpire:
Their bows he brake, and ſpears each
their chariots burnt with fire. (one
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and
I am a God moſt ſtout: (know
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

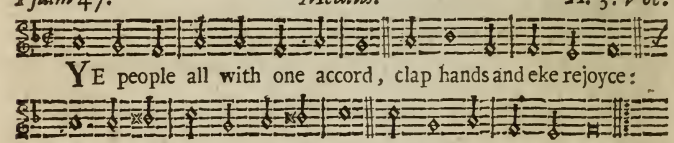
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tow'r:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

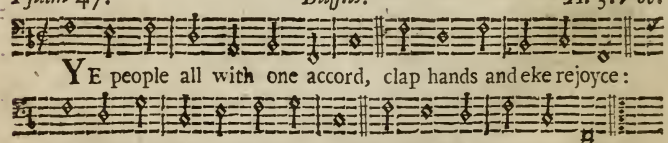
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 47.* *London new Tune.*



Pſalm 47. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 47. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

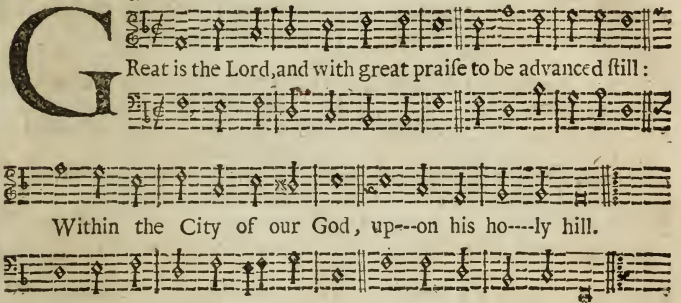
3 The people ſhall he make to be
under our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the Nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſs alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

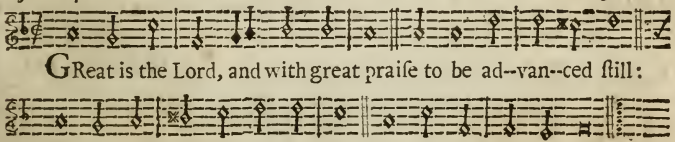
5 Our

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the Skye,
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abraham's people; for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

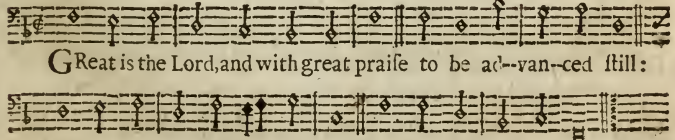
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 48. *Exeter Tune.*



Psalm 48. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 48. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her North side doth stand.

3 Within the Palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the Kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail by and by.
6 As thou with Eastern wind the ships
upon the Sea dost break:
So they were stroy'd: And even as
we heard our Fathers speak,

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea, in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.

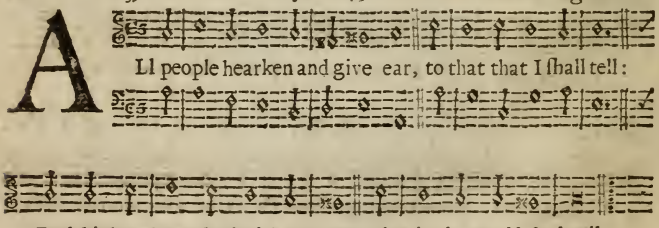
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 Let for thy judgments Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
And eke of Juda grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the tow'rs that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks
behold her towers there: (all,
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.

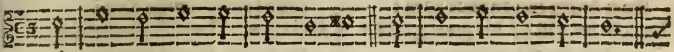
13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also,
our guider shall he be.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 49.* *Cambridge Tune.*

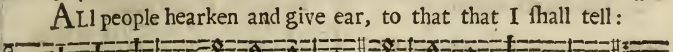


All

Pſalm 49. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

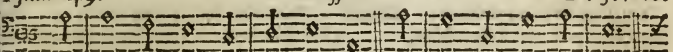


ALl people hearken and give ear, to that that I ſhall tell:

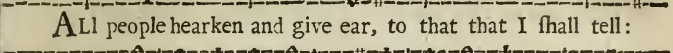


Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.

Pſalm 49. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



ALl people hearken and give ear, to that that I ſhall tell:



Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſ-
of many things right wiſe: (courſe
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ears to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech,
in meeter on my harp.

5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careful toil:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels,
are preſt my life to ſpoil.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures
themſelves do brag & boaſt. (great

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.

9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determin ſure:
To make their name right great on
for ever to endure. (earth,

11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:

12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths
as well as the brute beaſt: (cup,

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh
to be moſt lewd & vain: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like ſin remain.

14 As ſheep unto the fold are brought
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the Juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

15 Their image and their royal port,
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſs,
with woe and well away.

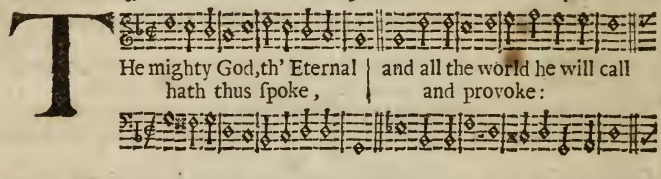
16 But

16 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſs pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.

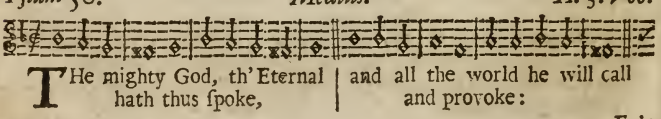
17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dyes, of all theſe
nothing ſhall he receive: (things
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, all is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length giv place
and be brought to deaths fold.
(brought,
21 Thus man to honour God hath
who doth not in him truſt:
But like brute beaſts, ſo doth he live,
which turned are to duſt.

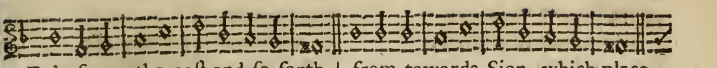
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 50.* *Proper Tune.*



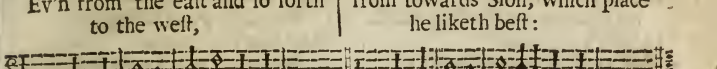
Pſalm 50. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Ev'n

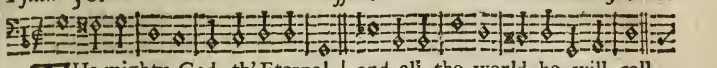


Ev'n from the eaſt and ſo forth to the weſt, | from towards Sion, which place he liketh beſt:

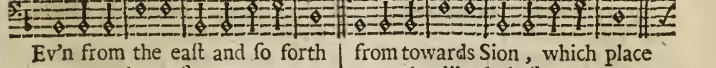


God will appear in beauty moſt excellent: | Our God will come before that long time be ſpent.

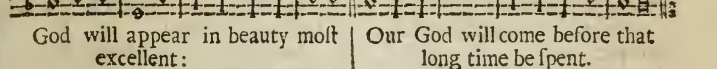
Pſalm 50. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus ſpoke, | and all the world he will call and provoke:



Ev'n from the eaſt and ſo forth to the weſt, | from towards Sion, which place he liketh beſt:



God will appear in beauty moſt excellent: | Our God will come before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs:
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calf out of thy ſtall,
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattel are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields & fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats and of the flocks?
15 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever living.

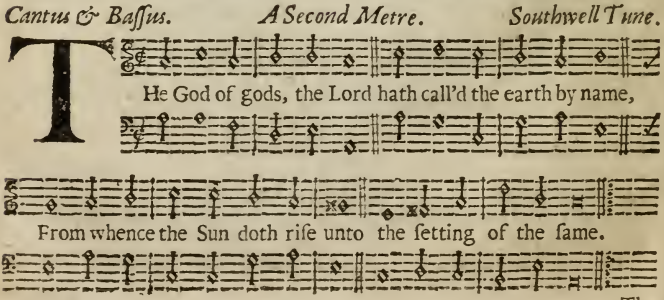
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th' Eternal God:
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words I ſay
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek:
And art all one
with bands of Belial eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt;
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

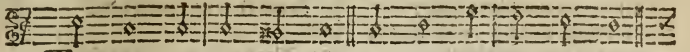
22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Cantus & Baſſus. *A Second Metre.* *Southwell Tune.*

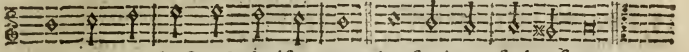


The

Pſalm 50. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

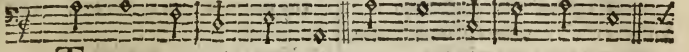


THe God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name:

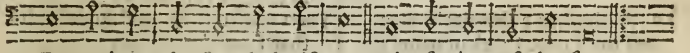


From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto the ſetting of the ſame.

Pſalm 50. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name:



From whence the Sun doth riſe unto the ſetting of the ſame.

2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to judge and try
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithful flock ſo dear:
Which are in band & league with me
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are try'd,
the heavens ſhall record:
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed!
Iſrael, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.

8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy Cattel young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat & kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lye,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls fleſh have I mind
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul & vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend
is caſt behind thy back.

The third part.

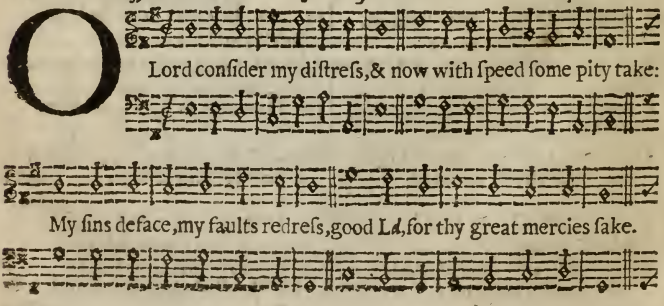
19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runn'ſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends, to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou would'ſt needs defile
thy mothers ſons moſt dear.

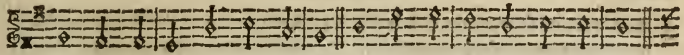
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure, I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me,
the ſacrifice of praiſe:
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

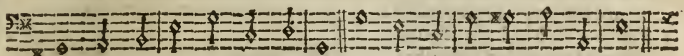
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 51. *Proper Tune.*

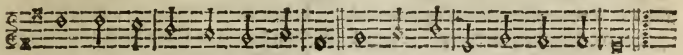


Waſh

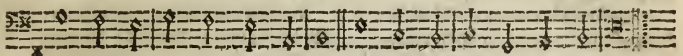


Waſh me, ô Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act:

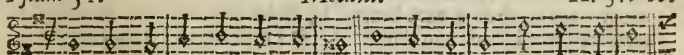




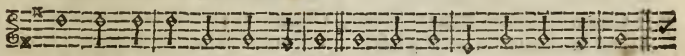
And purifie yet once again my hainous crime and bloody fact.



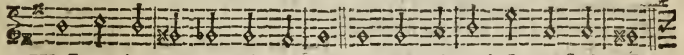
Pſalm 51. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



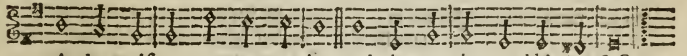
O Lord conſider my diſtreſs, & now with ſpeed ſome pity take:



My ſins deface, my faults redreſs, good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.

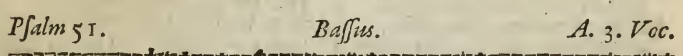


Waſh me, ô Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act:

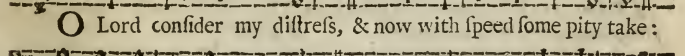


And purifie yet once again my hainous crime and bloody fact.

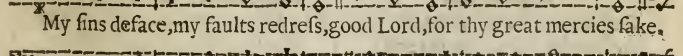
Pſalm 51. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



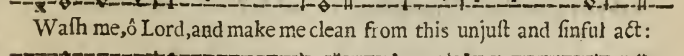
O Lord conſider my diſtreſs, & now with ſpeed ſome pity take:



My ſins deface, my faults redreſs, good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.



Waſh me, ô Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act:



And purifie yet once again my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo born was,
& yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd, me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs ſhall I paſs.
8 Therefore, ô Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace:
& that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my (treſpaſs.
9 Turn back thy face & frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my
& frame it to thy holy will: (breſt,
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
wch may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

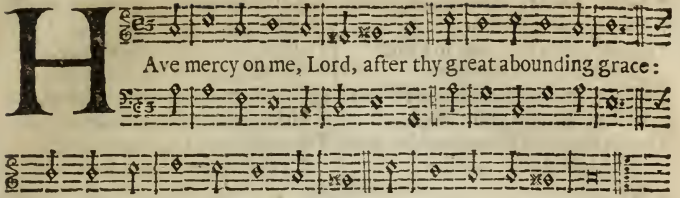
11 Caſt me not Ld out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace
wch may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.
know,
13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
& men that are likewiſe brought low
by mine example ſhall fly ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My hart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.
(untie,
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works & praiſ alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
& therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.
(off'rings
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our
of peace and righteouſneſs, I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine Altar will we lay.

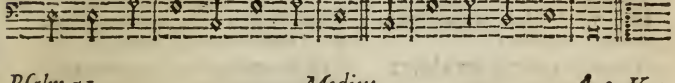
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all praiſe and glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be ever more. Amen.

Have

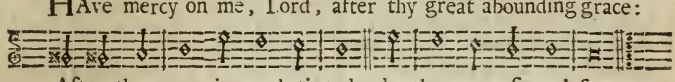
Cantus & Baſſus. *A Second Metre.* *Cambridge Tune.*



Pſalm 51. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 51. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
& cleanſe me from my ſin: (fence,
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone, I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.

4 That in the things that thou haſt
upright thou maiſt be try'd. (done
And eke in judging, that the doom
may paſs upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
And loe my ſinful mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.

6 But loe, the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With

(me,
7 With hyſop, Lord, beſprinkle
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken, may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſs
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor
thy holy Spirit away: (take
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

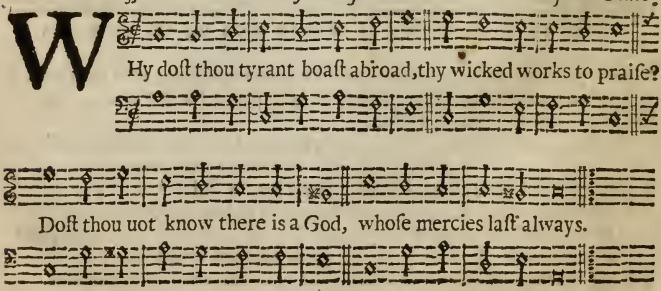
The ſecond part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs,
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty,
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice,
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

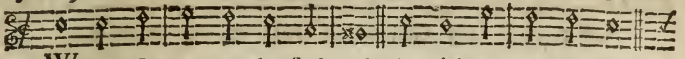
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant, that of thy Jernſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice, in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they
upon thy altar lay. (ſhall

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 52. *Litchfield Tune.*

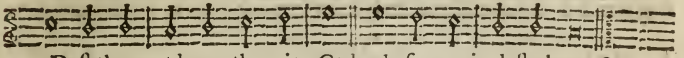


Why

Pſalm 52. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

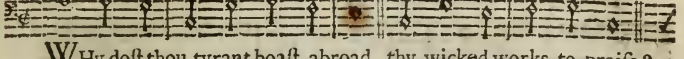


WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad, thy wicked works to praiſe?

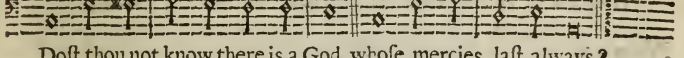


Doſt thou not know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt always?

Pſalm 52. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad, thy wicked works to praiſe?



Doſt thou not know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt always?

2 Thy tongue ſpeaks miſchief which deviſeth wickedly: (thine heart
And like unto a raſor ſharp, it works deceitfully.

3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy & wilt not walk upright? (mind,
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find, than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud & guile, in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering O falſe deceitful tongue! (ſtile,

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye con- (found,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground and ſo ſhall thee deface.

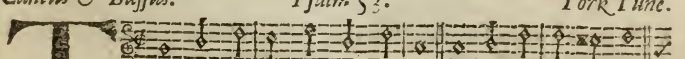
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall, with fear will praiſe the Lord;
And in reproach of thee withall, cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make, and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.

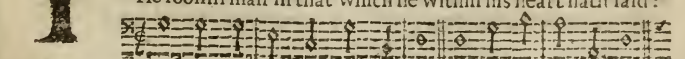
8 But I as Olive freſh and green, ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name always, wherein thy Saints rejoice.

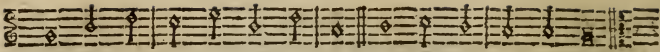
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 53. *York Tune.*



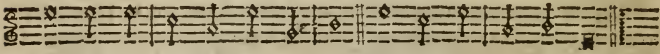
THe fooliſh man in that which he within his heart hath ſaid:



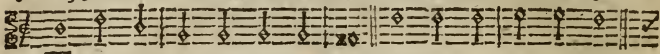
That



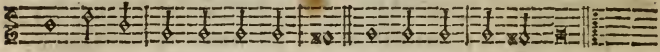
That there is any God at all, hath ut---ter---ly de--naid.



Pſalm 53. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

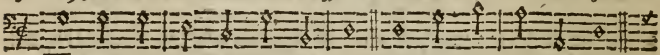


THe fooliſh man in that which he within his heart hath ſaid:

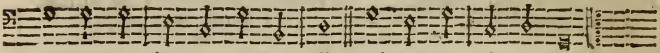


That there is any God at all, hath ut---ter---ly denaid.

Pſalm 53. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe fooliſh man in that which he within his heart hath ſaid:



That there is any God at all, hath ut---ter---ly de--naid.

2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were, that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid, and
with trembling all diſmaid: (ſtood
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

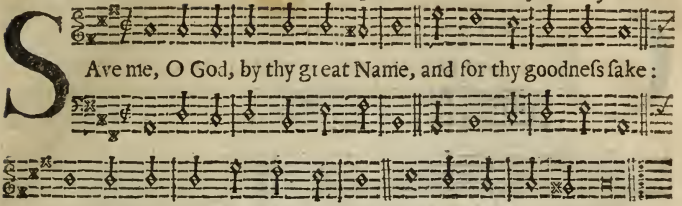
5 For God his bones that thee beſiegd
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Ld give thou thy poople health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill.

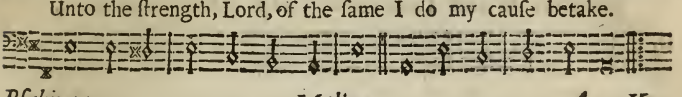
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore
that erſt were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoice,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Pſalm

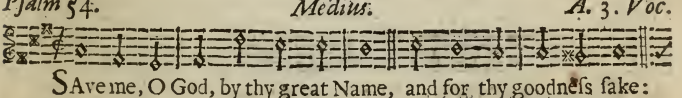
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 54.* *Glaſtenbury Tune.*



Pſalm 54. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 54. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill,
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.

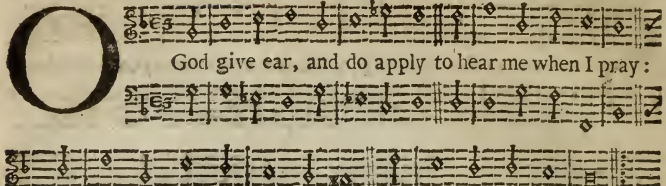
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lye in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.

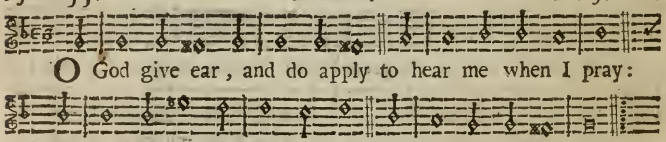
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

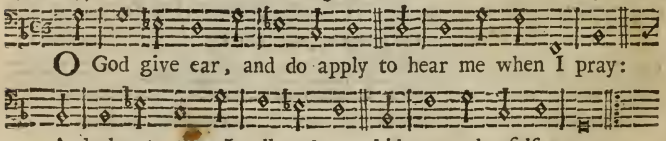
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 55.* *Mancheſter Tune.*



Pſalm 55. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 47. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and
oppreſs me through deſpite: (crys
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counſel do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of
it panteth in my breaſt: (breath,
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and over past
these blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them L*d*,& from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have spy'd their City full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
(throughout,
11 Which things both night and day
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou that wast my fellow dear
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend:

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

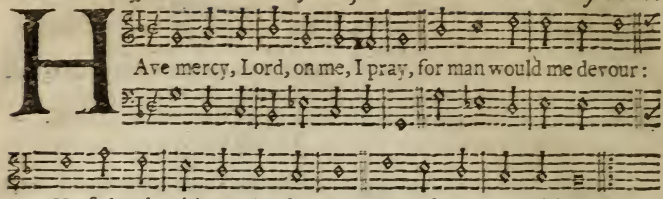
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will hear me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, & ev'ning tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The L*d* that first & last doth reign,
both now and evermore:
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

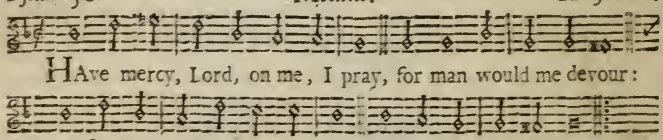
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord. (hands,
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they pass or care no whit.
(hearts,
23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words:
Altho their words were smooth as oyl
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Tho such be quite destroy'd and
in thee, O Lord, I trust: (gone
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

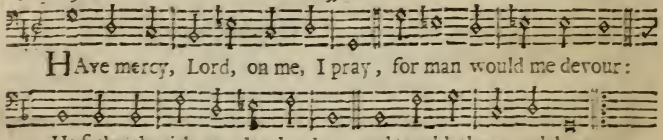
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 56.* *Salisbury Tune.*



Psalm 56. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 56. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Mine enemies daily enterprise,
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most High of Might.

3 When they would make me most afraid,
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they rest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have
to take my life away. (ty'd,

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou

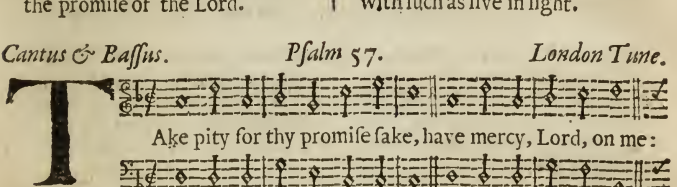
8 Thou seest how oft they made me
and on my tears dost look: (flee,
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

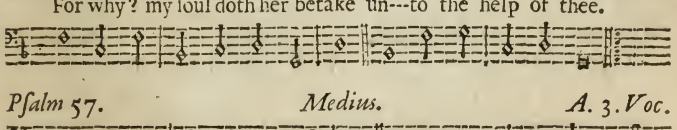
11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform, with heart so free,
to God my vows always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost de-
& keepst my feet upright: (fend,
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

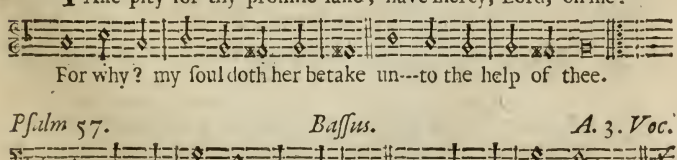
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 57. *London Tune.*



Psalm 57. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 57. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Within

2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Till miſchief, malice, and like things,
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight
That to devour me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire. (long,
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows
as ſharp as I have ſeen: (tongue
They wound and cut with their quick
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and Might.

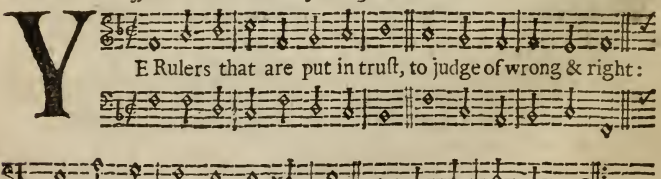
8 They lay their nets and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I joy always:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far,
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar,
that ſhineth in the skie.

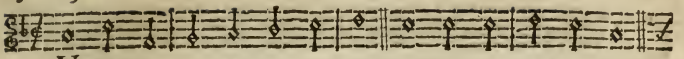
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, ô God,
above the heavens bright:
Extol thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and Might.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 58.* *Norwich Tune.*

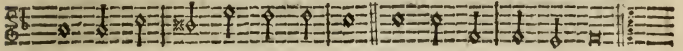


Ye

Pſalm 58. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

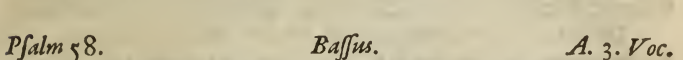


YE Rulers that are put in truſt, to judge of wrong and right:

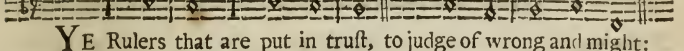


Be all your judgments true and juſt, not knowing meed or might.

Pſalm 58. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



YE Rulers that are put in truſt, to judge of wrong and might:



Be all your judgments true and juſt, not knowing meed or might.

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark & muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lyes.

4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appear:
Yea like the Adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No tho he were the chief of choice
and did therein excel. (mouth,

6 Their teeth, O God, within their
break them in pieces ſmall:
Break the great teeth alſo, O Lord,
of theſe young Lions all.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forthright:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte
let them be broke in flight:

8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

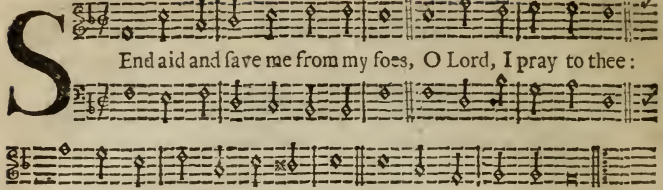
9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bulhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.

10 The juſt ſhal joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

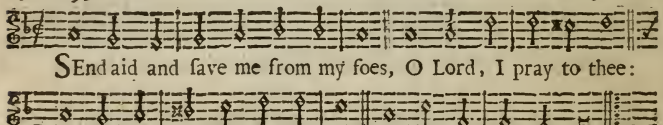
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Pſalm

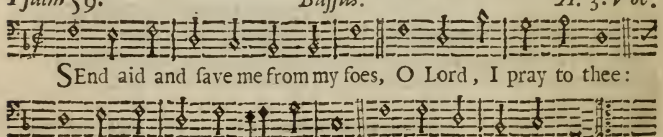
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 59.* *Exeter Tune.*



Pſalm 59. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 59. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 O L*d*, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them,
that ſtill thirſt after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run & do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoaſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.

6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they houl and grin:
And all the City clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me w*ith* mouth alway
but in their lips are ſwords: (ſay,
They 'greed my death, & then would
what? none doth hear our words.

8 But

8 But L*d* thou haſt their ways eſpi'd,
and laugh'd thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.
(withſtand,
9 The ſtrength that doth our foes
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The L*d* to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

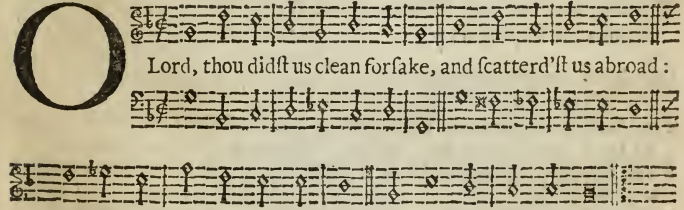
11 Deſtroy them not at once, ô Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them a-
and ſo conſume them all. (broad,
12 For their ill words and truthleſs
confound them in their pride: (tung
Their wicked oaths with lies and
let all the world deride. (wrong

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, ô L*d*,
that nought of them remain: (world
That men may know throughout the
that Jacobs God doth raign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every
they run about and ſpy. (place

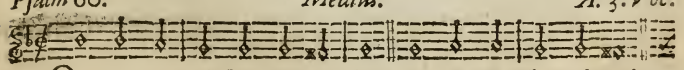
15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength a-
thy goodneſs I will praiſe: (broad
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſays.

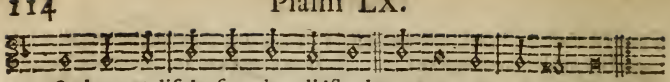
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt
O Lord, I ſing to thee: (me ſtaid,
Thou art my fort, my ſtrength, and
a loving God to me. (aid

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 60. *Briſtol Tune.*



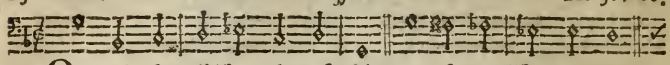
Pſalm 60. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



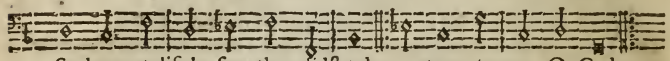


Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take: return to us, O God.

Pſalm 60. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake, and ſcatterd'ſt us abroad:



Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take: return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth ſo
that it in ſunder brake: (ſore,
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt
the people that are thine: (thus
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep & ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have
O Lord, grant this to me. (place
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own
this was his joyful tale: (place,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

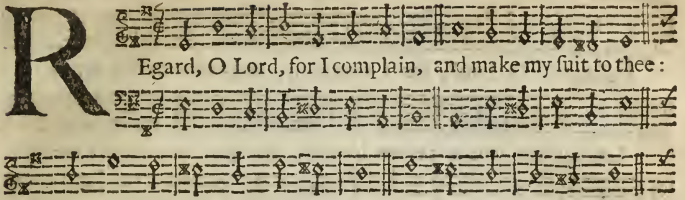
7 Gilead is given to mine hand.
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhooe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong? (forſake
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not
nor walk among our hoaſts. (take,

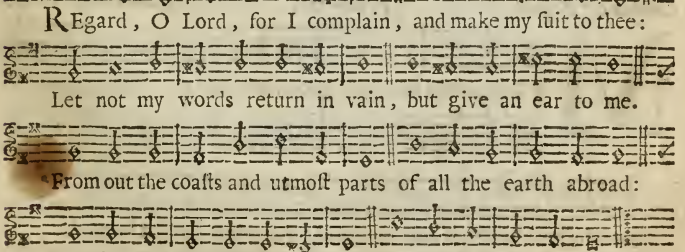
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain. (might
12 But through our God we ſhal have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Pſalm

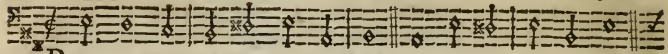
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 61. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



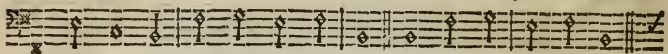
Psalm 61. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



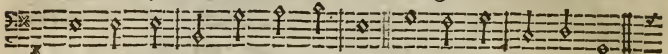
Pſalm 61. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



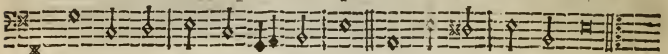
REgard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my ſuit to thee:



Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.



From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts of all the earth abroad:



In grief and anguiſh of my heart, I cry to thee, O God.

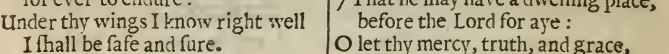
3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my woful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort & tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.

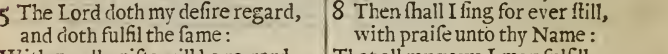
6 The King ſhall he in health main-
and ſo prolong his days: (tain,
That he from age to age ſhall raign,
for evermore always.

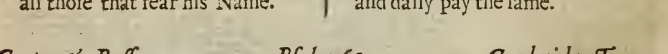
7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 62.* *Cambridge Tune.*

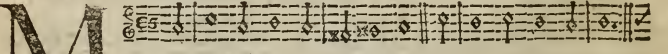


MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him alone attend:



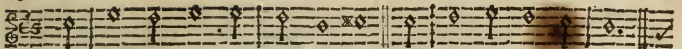


For why? my health & hope to ſpeed, doth whole on him depend.

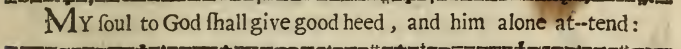


My

Pſalm 62. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

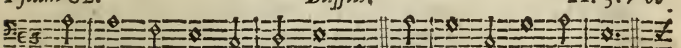


MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him alone at--tend:

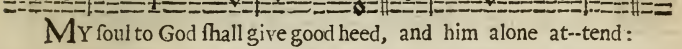


For why? my health and hope to ſpeed, doth whole on him depend.

Pſalm 62. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc*



MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him alone at--tend:



For why? my health and hope to ſpeed, doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek al-
to put him to the worſe: (ways
Ye love to lye; with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

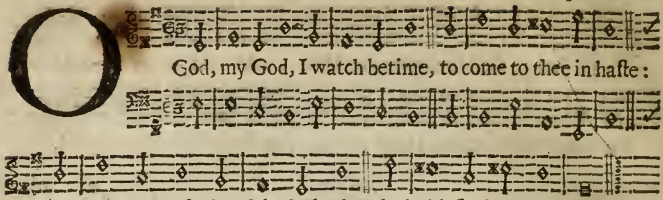
5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all falſe feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt;
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my
God is my only truſt. (wealth,
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

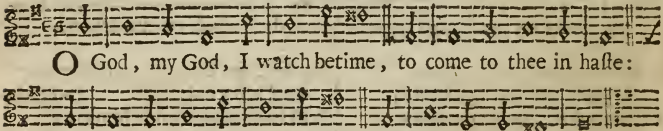
9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them com-
for they can keep no weight. (pare
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor
let vain delights be gone: (ſtealth,
Tho goods well got flow in with welth
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did
which here to mind I call: (tell,
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all:
12 And that thou Lord art good and
thy mercy doth exceed: (kind,
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

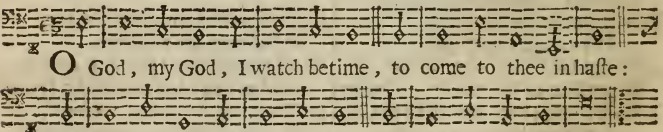
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 63.* *Martyrs Tune.*



Pſalm 63. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 63. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again,
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.

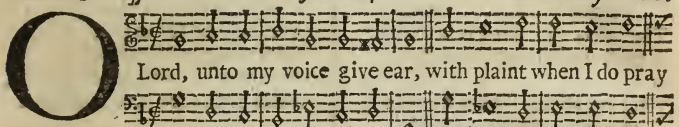
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.

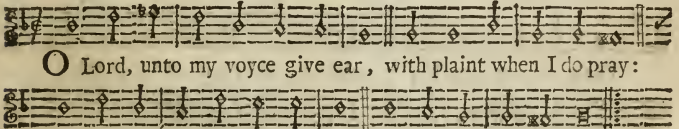
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch
as are for thee moſt meet. (ſongs

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyful guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to'stroy
them death shall soon devour.
10 The sword shall them devour each (one,
their carkasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoice
that do profess Gods word:
For lyars mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

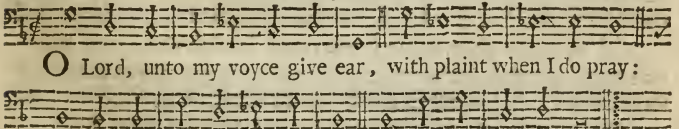
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 64.* *Salisbury Tune.*



Psalm 64. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 64. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have (seen
men whet & sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen
I mean most bitter words.

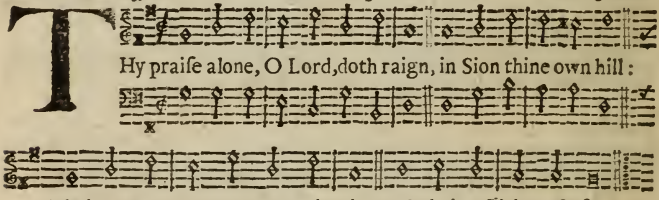
4 With

4 With privy ſlights ſhoot they their
the upright man to hit: (ſhaft
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they paſs or care no whit.

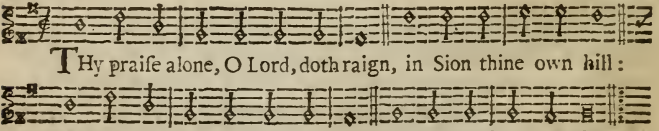
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſel thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?
6 What way to hurt they talk & muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail;
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
& wound them every one. (withall
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they *wch* then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.
(well
9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works, and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind & voyce,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

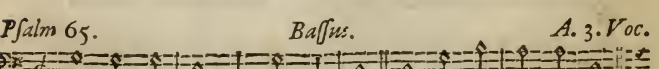
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 65. *York Tune.*



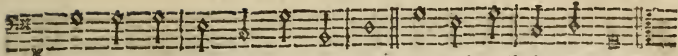
Pſalm 65. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 65. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Their



Their vows to thee they do maintain, and their off'rings fulfill.

2 For that thou dost their prayers
and dost thereto agree: (hear,
The people all both far and near,
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord, forgive our great misdeeds
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost
within thy courts to dwell: (chuse
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the Sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong &
to stand in every shower. (stout,

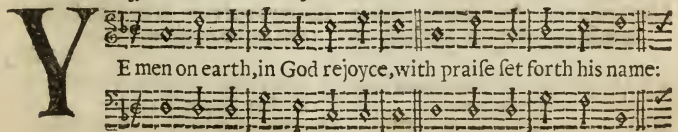
7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage
and make their streams full still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Which morn and even in great mirth
do pass with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt & dry
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

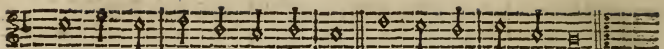
11 With wet thou dost her furrows
whereby her clods do fall: (fill,
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and bless her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good
with fair & pleasant crop: (grace
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shal feed
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

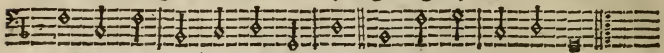
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 66.* *London Tune.*



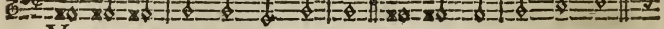
YE men on earth, in God rejoyce, with praise set forth his name:



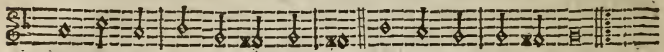
Extol his might with heart & voyce, give glory to the ſame.



Pſalm 66. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

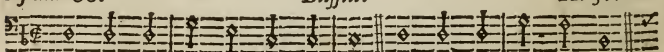


YE men on earth, in God rejoyce, with praiſe ſet forth his Name:

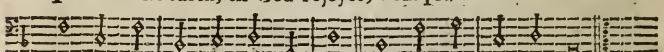


Extol his might with heart & voyce, give glory to the ſame.

Pſalm 66. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



YE men on earth, in God rejoyce, with praiſe ſet forth his Name:



Extol his might with heart & voyce, give glory to the ſame.

2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.
(throughout,

3 All men that dwell the earth
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the L*d* hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that
for man to paſs hath brought. (he

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſs, both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world al-
his eyes all things behold: (way,
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:

8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.
(with fire,

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds
if that they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire
to have their metals try'd.

10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters
to lye in bondage fast. (strong

The second part.

11 Although I say thou suffer men,
on us to ride and raign:
Though we through fire and water
of very grief and pain. (run
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good
dispose it to the best: (grace
And bringst us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

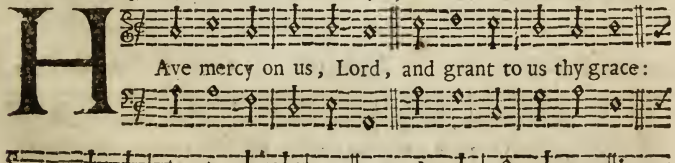
13 Unto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there will I my self apply,
my vows to thee to pay. (spake
14 The vows that with my mouth I
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in anguish of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full
all ye that fear the Lord: (soon
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

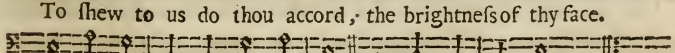
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed a-
to praise him speedily. (pace
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voyce.

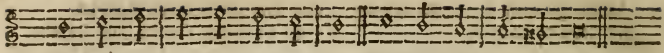
19 But surely God my voice hath
and what I do require: (heard
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 67.* *Southwell Tune.*



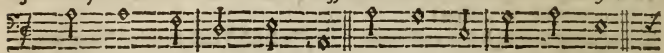
Psalm 67. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



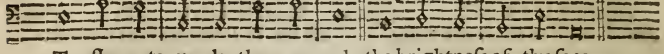


To ſhew to us do thou accord, the brightneſs of thy face.

Pſalm 67. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



HAve mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:



To ſhew to us do thou accord, the brightneſs of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the Nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.

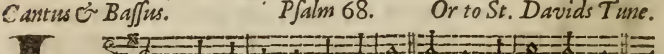
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt
the Nations of the earth. (guide

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.

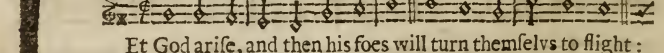
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſs us eke withall.

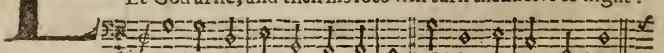
7 God ſhall us bleſs, I ſay,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 68.* *Or to St. Davids Tune.*

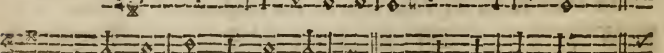


LEt God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelvs to flight:

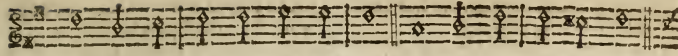




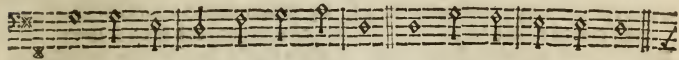
His enmies then will run abroad, and ſcatter out of ſight.



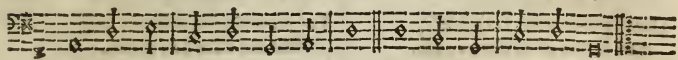
And



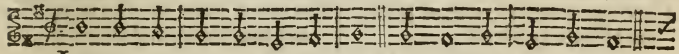
And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoke away:



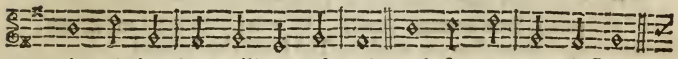
So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.



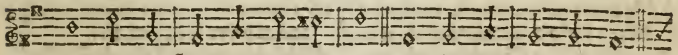
Pſalm 68. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



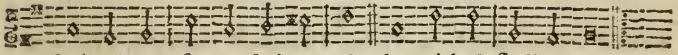
LEt God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight:



His en'mies then will run abroad, and ſcatter out of ſight.

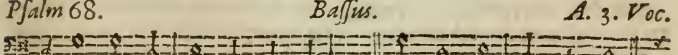


And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoke away:

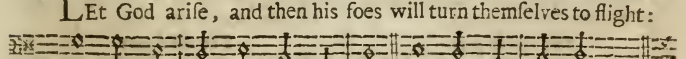


So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

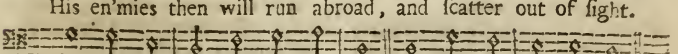
Pſalm 68. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



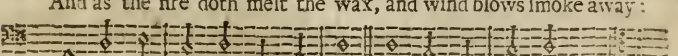
LEt God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight:



His en'mies then will run abroad, and ſcatter out of ſight.



And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoke away:



So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voyce.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the Sky:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he which is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherleſs,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives, and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.
(folk,
7 When thou didſt march before thy
th' Egyptians from among: (neſs,
And broughtſt them thro the wilder-
wch was both wide & long. (down,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pourd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht. (main,
10 Thy choſen flock doth there re-
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpecial grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
& purchaſe bruit & fame. (power
12 For puiſſant Kings with all their
ſhall fly and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And tho ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the Dove:
Whoſe wings & fethers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above. (umph
14 When in this land God ſhall trio're Kings both high & low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills moſt
and leap for pride together: (high
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high
and captive led them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might
in thy Temple divine. (dwell
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God from whom we ſcape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies
and break the hairy ſcalp (head,
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs
continually do walk.

22 From

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in
of thoſe that hate my Name: (blood
And dogs ſhall have their tongues
with licking of the ſame. (imbru'd

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King
unto thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with Timbrel and with Taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoaſt,
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee
ſo Lord make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in
for ever to endure. (us,
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

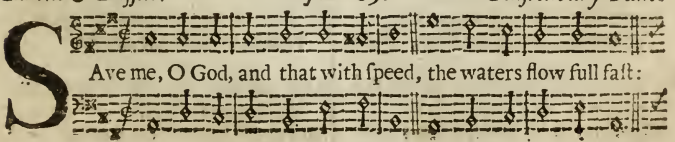
Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe days:
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud & praiſe. (ranks
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens
thoſe calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, & daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhal the lords of Egypt come
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch
unto their Lord & King. (their hands
32 Therefore ye Kingdoms of the
give praiſe unto the Lord: (earth
Sing Pſalms to God with one conſent
thereto let all accord.

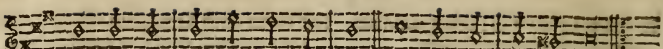
33 Who tho he ride, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearful thunder-claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and power doth far ex-
above the cloudy ſky. (tend

35 O God, thy holineſs and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

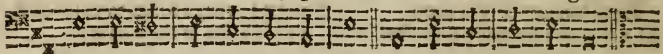
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 69.* *Glaſtenbury Tune.*



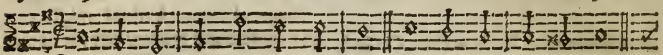
So



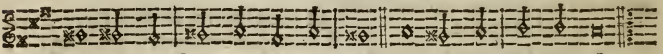
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed, that I am ſore a--gaſt.



Pſalm 69. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

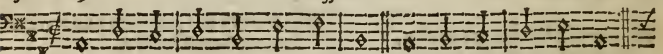


SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed, the waters flow full faſt:

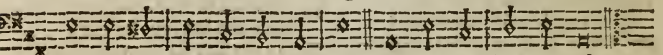


So nigh my ſoul do they proceed, that I am ſore a--gaſt.

Pſalm 69. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed, the waters flow full faſt:



So nigh my ſoul do they proceed, that I am ſore a--gaſt.

2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods, I ſay,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs
than hairs are on my head.

5 Tho for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee is known full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks & taunts at thee to hear
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Tho I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſs not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart,
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high & low, & all the throng,
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards *wch* in wine delite
it is their chief paſtime:
To ſeek which way to work me ſpite,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be (drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I ſay.

20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek & work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break (my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark & blind
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their back, & do them bind
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſs the place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief (ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.

30 And raſe them clean out of thy
of life, of hope, of truſt: (book
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

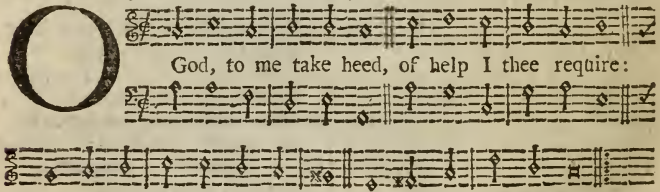
The fourth part.

31 Tho I, ô Lord, with woe and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the
and ſhew it with a ſong: (praiſe
I will extol the ſame always,
with hearty thanks among.

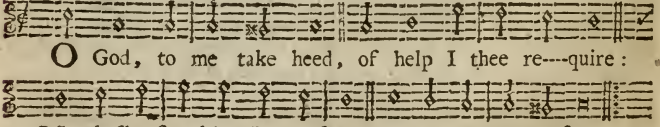
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born:)
Than either Oxe or Calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.
(hear
35 For why? the Lord of hoaſts ſhall
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the sky & earth below
the ſea, with flood and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare & ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's Cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd. (have
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind: (Name.
39 And there all they that love his
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 70.* *Southwell Tune.*

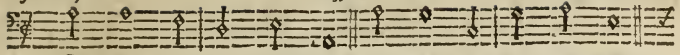


Pſalm 70. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

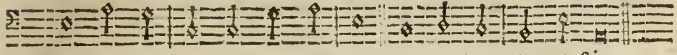


O God,

Pſalm 70. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



O God, to me take heed, of help I thee re---quire:



O Lord of hoaſts, with haſt make ſpeed, help, help, I thee deſire.

2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

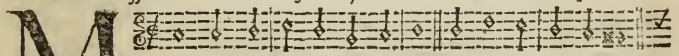
3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ill:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, we have our will.

4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

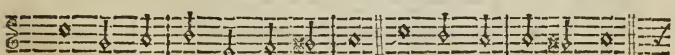
5 That they may ſay always,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud, and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
made ſpeed and be not ſlack.

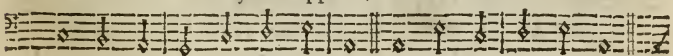
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 71.* *Or to Windſor Tune.*

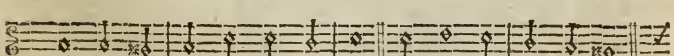


MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs, my hope is whole in thee:

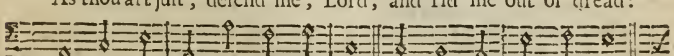


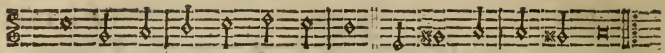
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.



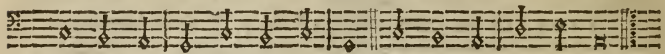


As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

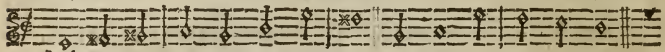




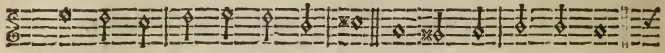
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.



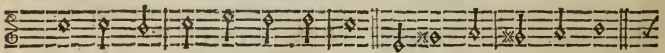
Pſalm 71. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



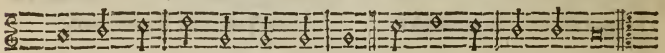
MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs, my hope is whole in thee:



Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.

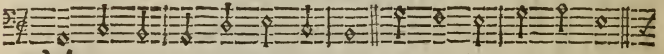


As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

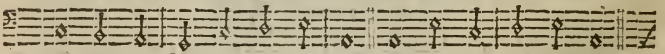


Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.

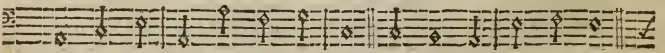
Pſalm 71. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



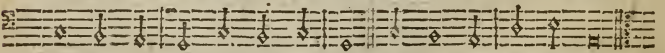
MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs, my hope is whole in thee:



Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.



As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:



Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength & pow'r:
From men unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had delight
ſtill to depend on thee. (birth,
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with
both evening and at morn. (mirth

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall
thy glory and thy praiſe: (lack
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte a-
do not my ſoul forſake. (way,
10 Among themſelvs my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they
for God from him is gone: (ſaid,
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound & overthro
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays:
Still more & more, each time & tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

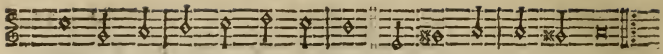
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill: (care,
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and 'till my head be gray.

The third part.

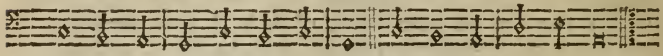
19 That I thy ſtrength & might may
to them that now be here: (ſhow
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may
hereafter many a year. (know
20 O Lord, thy Juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſ
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe
and comfort'ſt me again.

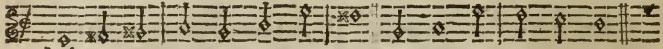
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſ to praiſe
I will with Viol ſing:
My harp ſhal ſound thy praiſe always
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant
when I ſhall ſing to thee: (voice
And eke my ſoul will much rejoice,
for thou haſt made me free.



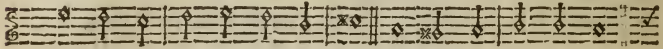
Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.



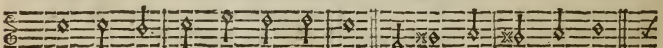
Psalm 71. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



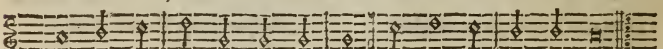
MY Lord, my God, in all distress, my hope is whole in thee:



Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.

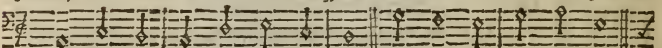


As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

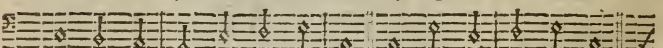


Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

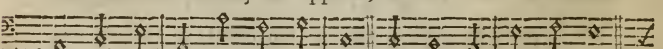
Psalm 71. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



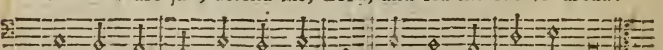
MY Lord, my God, in all distress, my hope is whole in thee:



Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.



As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:



Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength & pow'r:
From men unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had delight
ſtill to depend on thee. (birth,
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with
both evening and at morn. (mirth

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall
thy glory and thy praiſe: (lack
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte a-
do not my ſoul forſake. (way,
10 Among themſelvs my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they
for God from him is gone: (ſaid,
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound & overthro
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays:
Still more & more, each time & tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill: (care,
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in yonth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and 'till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may
to them that now be here: (ſhow
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may
hereafter many a year. (know
20 O Lord, thy Juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

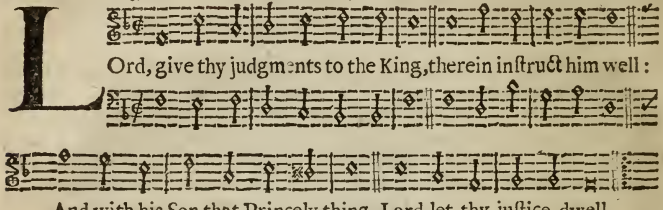
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſ
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſ to praiſe
I will with Viol ſing:
My harp ſhal ſound thy praiſe always
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant
when I ſhall ſing to thee: (voice
And eke my ſoul will much rejoice,
for thou haſt made me free.

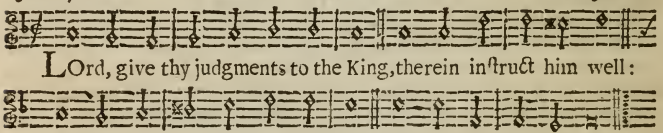
25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall
and ſpeak it daily ſtill: (ſound,
For grief & ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

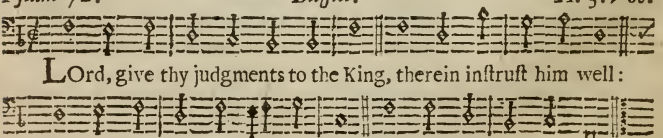
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 72.* *Exeter Tune.*



Pſalm 72. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 72. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the weak & poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moon by night.
6 Lord, make the King unto the just,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Until the Moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Isles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All Kings shall seek with one ac-
in his good grace to stand: (cord,
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

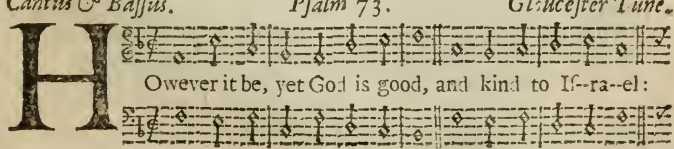
13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest. (dread
14 He shall redeem their lives from
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall
is precious in his sight. (bleed

15 But he shall live, and they shall
to him of Sabaes gold: (bring
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall
the fruits thereof shall pass: (speed
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his name
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy thro the same,
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, & sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the
Amen, Amen, say I. (same,

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 73.* *Glocester Tune.*



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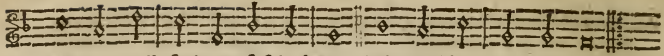
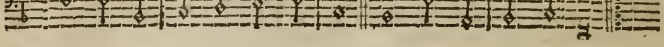
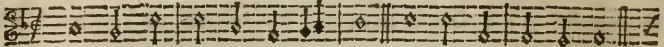


And to all ſuch as ſafely keep their conſcience pure & well.



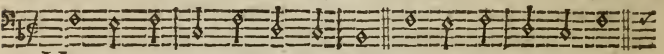
Pſalm 73. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



HOwever it be, yet God is good, and kind to Iſ---ra---el:

And to all ſuch as ſafely keep their conſcience pure & well.

Pſalm 73. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



HOwever it be, yet God is good, and kind to Iſ---ra---el:

And to all ſuch as ſafely keep their conſcience pure & well.

2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry did glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain:
That wicked men all things ſhould
without turmoil or pain. (have
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout & ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth em-
their necks as doth a chain (brace
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men
and ever pry'd among.

9 The

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do on worldly things,
no wight they do esteem. (back,
10 The people of God oft-times turn
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked
be Lords of sea and land? (men
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went unto
thine holy place; and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

18 And namely how thou settest them
upon a slippery place.
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

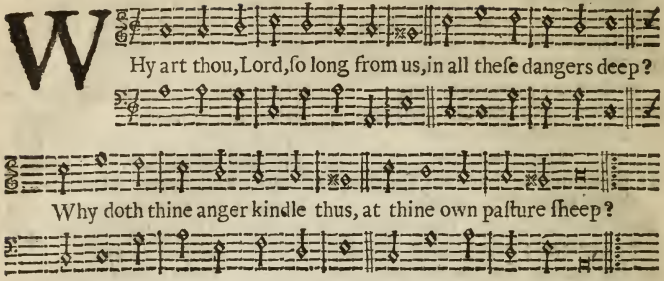
19 Then all men muse at that strange
to see how suddenly (sight,
They are destroy'd, dispatch'd, con-
and dead so horribly. (sum'd,
20 Much like a dream, when one a-
so shall their wealth decay: (wakes
Their famous names in all mens sight
that ebb and pass away.

The third part.

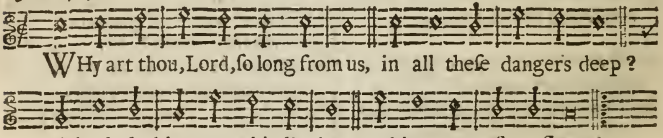
21 Yet thus my heart was grieved
my mind was much oppress: (then
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless, by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guid
to glory at the last.
(wish,
25 What thing is there that I can
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is no thing
like thee, that I can love.
26 My flesh & eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw near to God
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

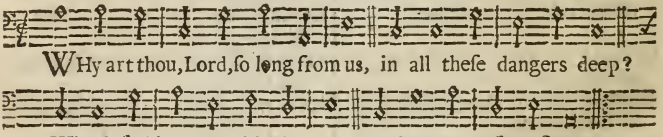
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 74.* *Windſor Tune.*



Pſalm 74. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 74. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long:
The wch thou haſt redeemd & broght
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore, & think upon
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob & waſte,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on every wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling ſawd, the carved boards
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills & ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with
and eke in all this toil: (flame
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raſe down to the ſoil.

9 And thus they ſay within their hearts
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhal end
among us there is none.
(this ſhame,
11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they always blaſphem thy name
and rail on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand a-
and hide it in thy lap? (back,
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King & Lord,
and evermore haſt been: (world
Yea, thy good grace throughout the
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the Serpents
that he therein did dye. (head

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo
of Whales that are ſo fell: (great
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.

16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams
from rock both hard & hie: (to riſe
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

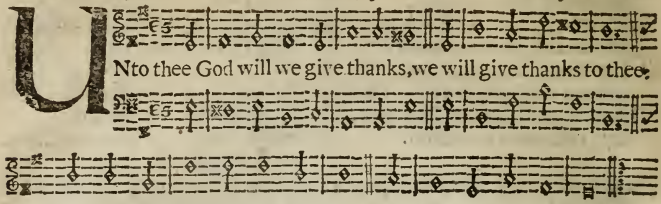
17 Both day & eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerv us with their ſhine
the Moon and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and
of all the earth about: (coaſts
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet,
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beaſt devour
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

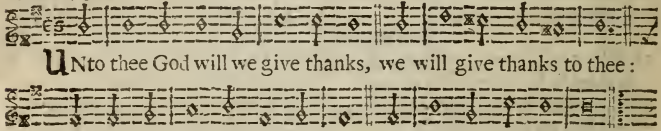
21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſs the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poor and needy aye,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high,
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpitefully.

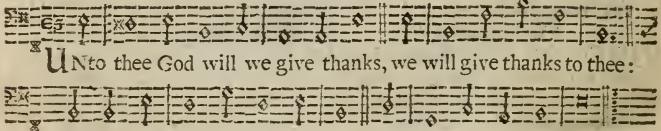
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 75.* *Worcester Tune.*



Psalm 75. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 75. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck,
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern part,
nor from the Western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
protection doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For

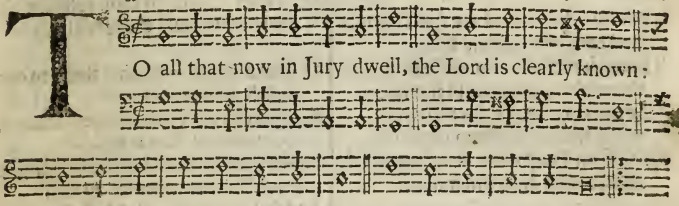
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men,
shall be exalted high.

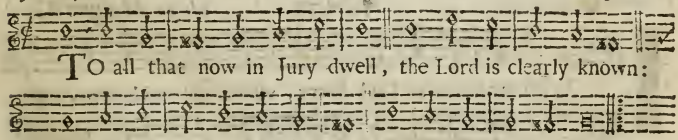
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

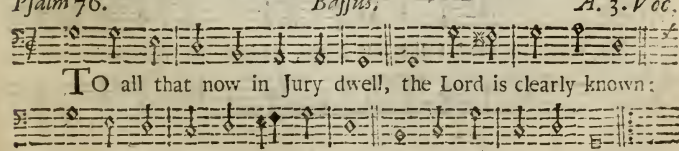
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 76.* *Westminster Tune.*



Psalm 76. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 76. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



3 When I to think of God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
5 Thou heldſt mine eyes always from
that I therewith did wake: (reſt,
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon,
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many years agon.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs clean decaid
for ever and a day:
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercy to with-hold?
10 At laſt, I ſaid, my weakneſs is
the cauſe of this diſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

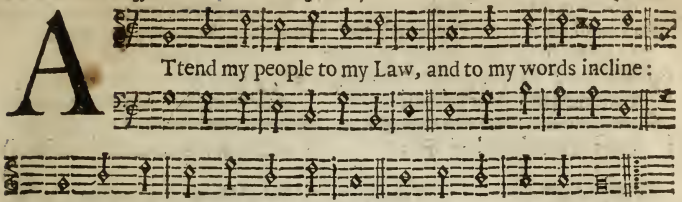
11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

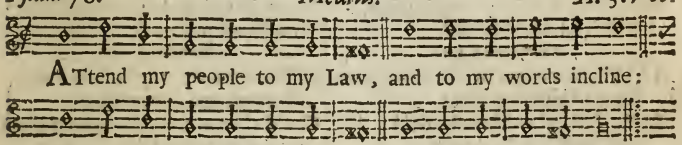
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the
of thee O Lord our God. (might
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth
thy goodneſs every hour: (ſhow
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy virtue and thy power.
(ſend,
15 And thine own folk thou doſt de-
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
(and black,
17 The clouds that were both thick
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy light'nings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the ſea do lye,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide: (hand,
Through Moſes and through Aarons
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

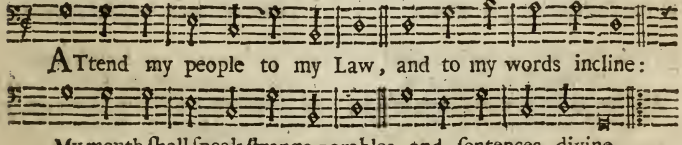
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 78.* *York Tune.*



Pſalm 78. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 78. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



3 Which we our ſelves have heard & ev'n of our fathers old: (learn'd
And which for our inſtruction, our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods pow'r to their race and all his works of wonder (praiſe
5 To Jacob he commandment gave, how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledg of the law and teach their ſeed alſo:
7 That they might have the better in God that is above: (hope
And not forget to keep his laws, and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked
to know their God aright. (hearts
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbors for to spoil:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with
the cov'nant that was made: (God
Nor yet would walk or lead their
according to his trade. (lives
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will:
And all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might pass at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink,
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderness,

18 They tempted God within their
like people of mistrust: (hearts
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulness:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he flow give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed
with Jacob and his seed: (wroth
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them,
in their necessity. (clouds,
23 Wherefore he did command the
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them
a food of mickle wonder. (to eat,

25 When earthly men with Angels
were fed at their request: (food
26 He bade the east wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west:
27 And rain'd down flesh as thick as
and fowl as thick as sand: (dust,
28 Which he did cast amid the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their
his wrath upon them fell: (mouths
31 And slue the flower of all their
and choice of Israel. (youth,

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he shortened
and made their honour vain:
Their years did wear and pass away,
with terror and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by & by: (strength
35 Remembring that he was their
their help & God most hie. (glose
36 Tho in their mouths they did but
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their
dissembled every word. (hearts

The fourth part.

37 For why? their harts were nothing
to him, nor to his trade: (bent
Nor yet to keep, or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to dye:
That he forgave them their misdeeds
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but
and even as a wind: (flesh,
That passeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eft-soon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand & pow'r
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of their fierce enemies.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood. (flies,
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their
unto the Caterpiller: (fruits
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the Grashopper.
47 With hail-stones he destroy'd their
so that they were all lost: (vines,
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet *with* hail-stones once again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And all their flocks & herds likewise
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folf,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wildernes
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear, both ſafe & ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the
of his own holy land: (coaſt
Even to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the hethen folk
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.
(high
56 Yet for all this their God moſt
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griv'd him with their hil-altars
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſs of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſufferd he his might & pow'r
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

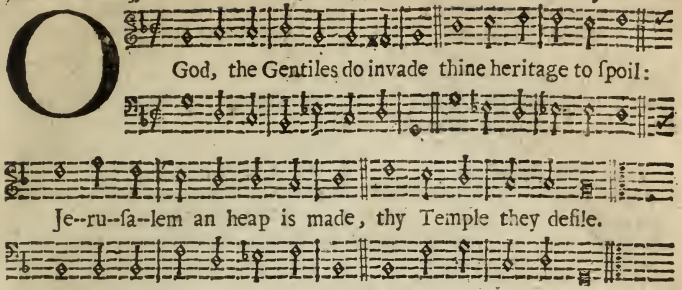
62 And did commit them to the ſword
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd
maids had no marriage. (with fire,
64 And with the ſwords the Prieſts
did periſh every one: (alſo
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that ſlept a Time:
And like a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

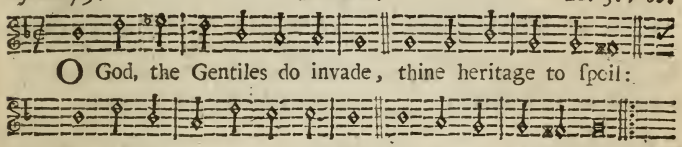
67 Then he the tents and Tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell;
Even the noble Mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.
(young,
71 As he did follow th' Ewes with
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithful heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

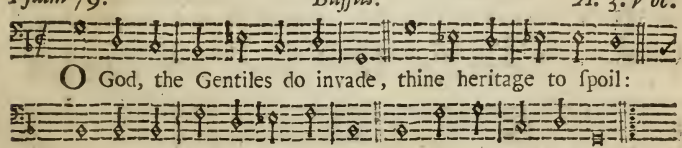
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 79.* *Salisbury Tune.*



Pſalm 79. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Pſalm 79. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
againſt us ever fume:
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?

6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All Relms which call not on thy Name
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

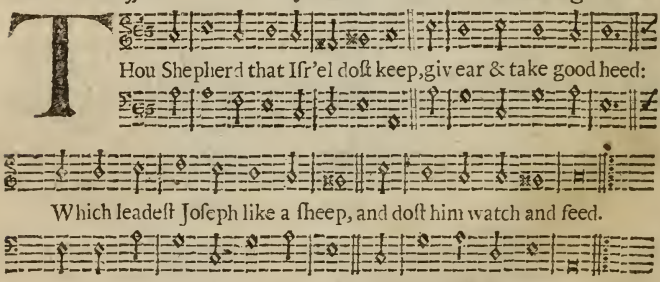
9 O God, that giv'st all health and (grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach, rejoice and say,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining Irons strong.

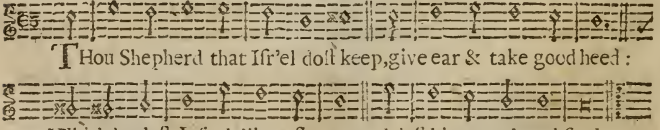
Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been so (bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps with seven fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all Nations for to keep,
for thee like praise in store.

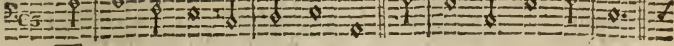
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 80. *Cambridge Tune.*



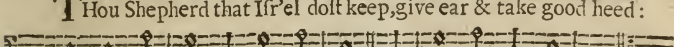
Psalm 80. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 80. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



THou Shepherd that Isr'el dost keep, give ear & take good heed:



Which leadest Joseph like a sheep, and dost him watch and feed.

2 Thou, Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubims most bright:
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hoasts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray? (deep
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows
their bread with tears they eat:
and drink the tears that they do weep
in measure full and great.

7 Thou haste us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love a life,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full deer:
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hils were coverd round about
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same. (stroy?
12 Why then didst thou her walls de-
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby,
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field,
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoasts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst lov so well
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

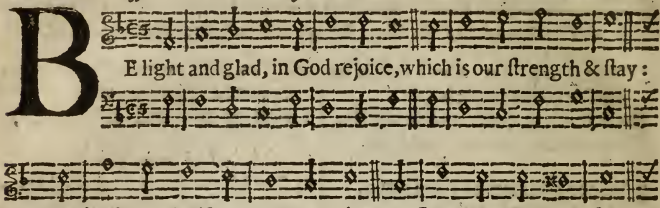
(now
17 Let thy right hand be with them
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And

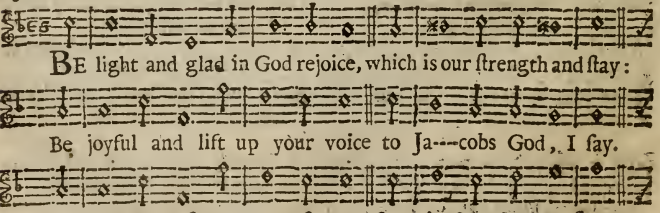
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good
convert us unto thee: (grace,
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

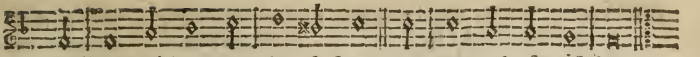
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 81. *Or to London new Tune.*



Psalm 81. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

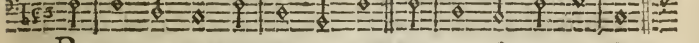


Strike

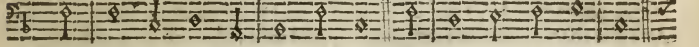


Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

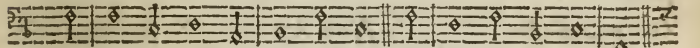
Pſalm 81. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



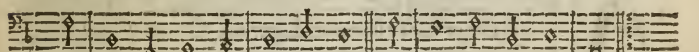
BE light and glad, in God rejoice, which is our ſtrength and ſtay:



Be joyful and lift up your voice to Ja----cobs God, I ſay.



Prepare your Inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:



Strike up with harp & lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſs all his ſeed,
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God I ſay had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Wheras the ſpeech wch he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took, ſaith he,
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didſt cry & call
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

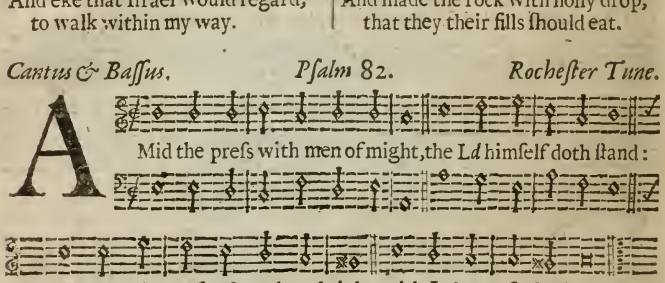
9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſs of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

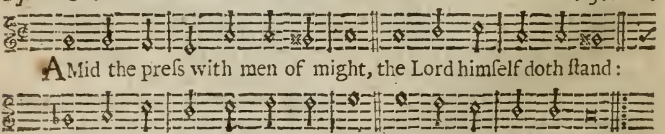
11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or foreign God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leav them to their will
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.
(heard
15 O that my people would have
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard,
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their
& bring them down full low: (foes
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord do rage
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the
and fineſt of the wheat: (crop,
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

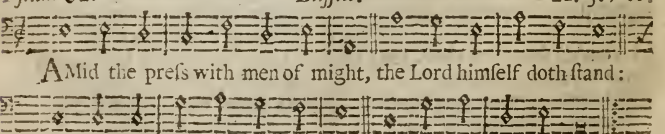
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 82. *Rocheſter Tune.*



Pſalm 82. *Mediùs.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 82. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 How long, saith he, will you proceed
false judgment to award,
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

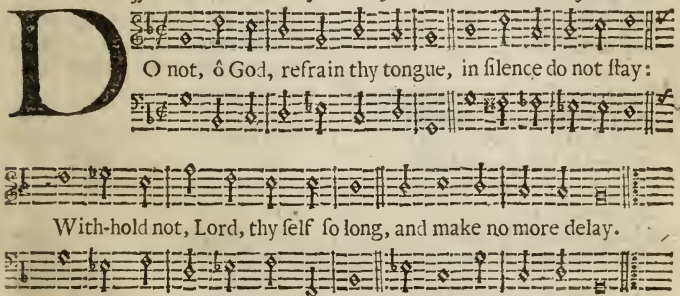
5 But nothing will they know or lern,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.

6 For lo even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some
for gain are sold and bought.

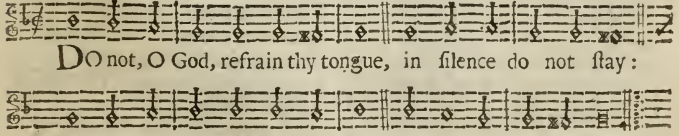
I had decreed it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall dye
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

(known,
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

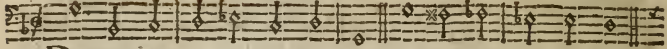
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 83. *Bristol Tune.*



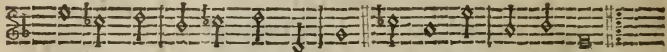
Psalm 83. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 83. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in si--lence do not stay:



With-hold not, Lord, thy self so long, and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftly they inquire:
For thine elect to lye in wait,
their counsel doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck those folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their hart,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others moe.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Ameleck conspire:
The Philistims against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Ashur eke is well appaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siser and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison:
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords
like Zeb and Oreb than: (appear
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the
in all the coasts abroad, (land
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
(fast
13 Turn them, O God, with storms as
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast,
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage & fume,
the mighty forrests spills,
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:

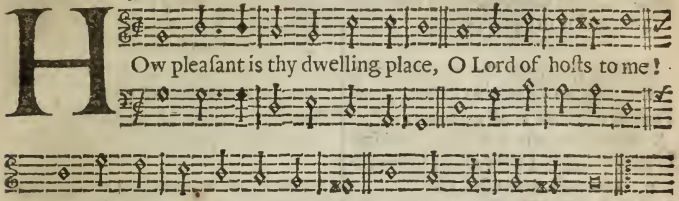
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and show'r,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to inquire,
and learn to know thy Name.

17 And

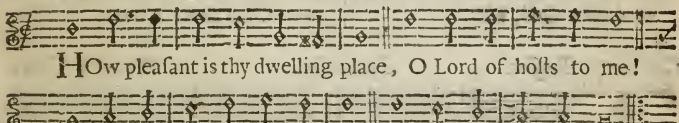
17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
to periſh eke withall.

18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reign throughout the world.

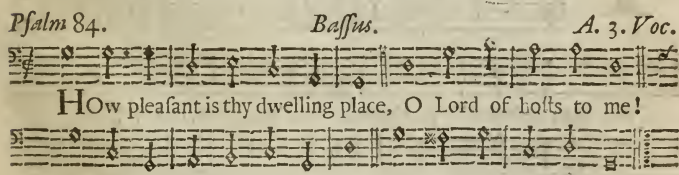
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 84. *Wincheſter Tune.*



Pſalm 84. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 84. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy Courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.

4 Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art, I ſay,
my God, and eke my King.

5 Oh

5 Oh they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtrength and ſtay thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go throu the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
& thou their pits doſt fill. (full faſt
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

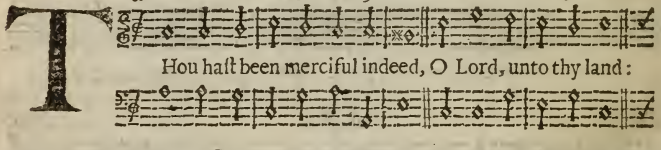
9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed
O Jacobs God, I ſay.

10 O Lᵈ, our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

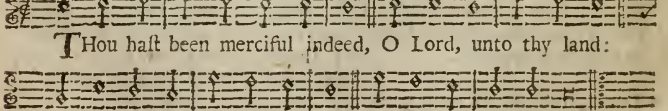
11 For why? within thy courts one
is better to abide: (day
Than other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God:
Than in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light & defence
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he:
That is perſwaded in his breaſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 85.* *Windſor Tune.*

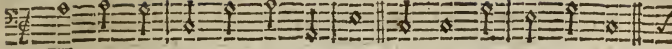


Pſalm 85. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

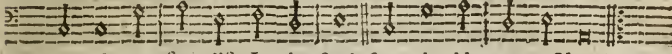


Thou

Pſalm 85. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THou haſt been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:



For thou reſtored'ſt Jacobs ſeed from thraldom, out of band.

2 The wicked ways that they were in
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coverd'ſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage
that all thy wrath is gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God, our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend,
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn therfore
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk, may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.

8 I will hark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace:
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 For why? his health is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land,
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.

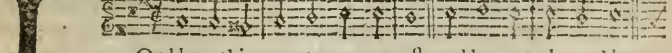
10 For truth & mercy there ſhal meet
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhal juſtice with kiſs greet
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring a-
(pace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.

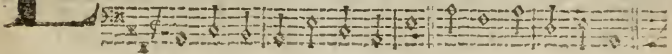
12 Yea, God himſelf ſhal take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And throu the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruits ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

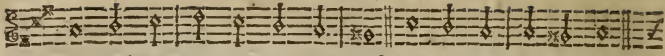
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 86. *Or to Windſor Tune.*



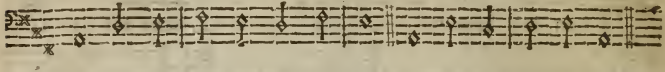
LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt, and hear me by and by:

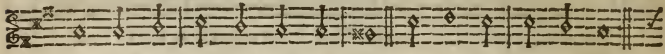


With

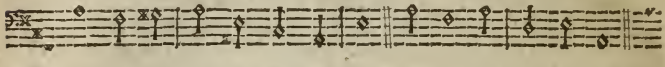


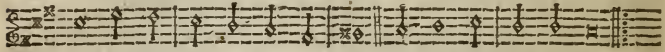
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt, full poor and weak am I.



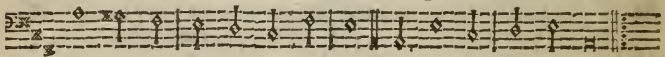


Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways and doings ho---ly be:

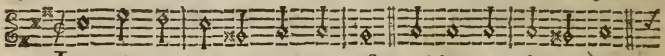




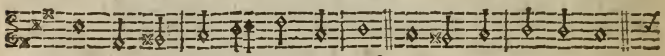
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord, that puts his truſt in thee.



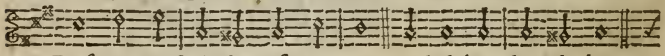
Pſalm 86. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



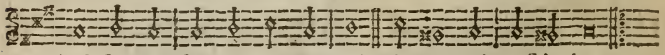
LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt, and hear me by and by:



With grievous pain and grief oppreſt, full poor and weak am I.

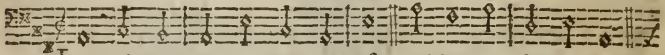


Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways and doings ho---ly be:

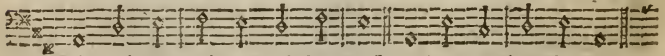


And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord, that puts his truſt in thee.

Pſalm 86. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

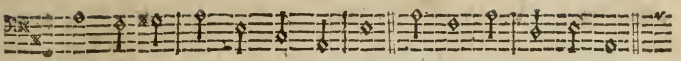


LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt, and hear me by and by:

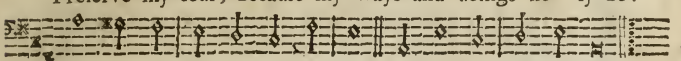


With grievous pain and grief oppreſt, full poor and weak am I.

Pre-



Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways and doings ho---ly be:



And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord, that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſs,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, ô Lord, thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me mov
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why, thou art ſo much of might
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

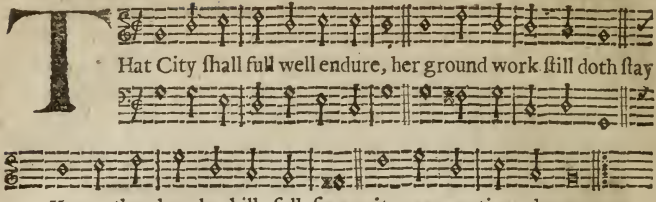
11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that it thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have me in their ſight.

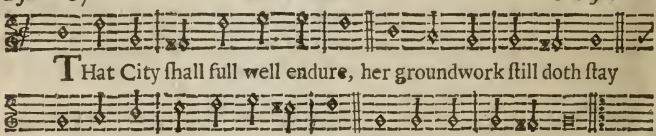
15 Thou Lord art merciful and meek
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe Lord thou
doſt help and ſuccour me.

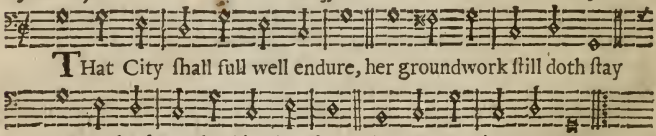
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 87.* *Hereford Tune.*



Psalm 87. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 87. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest,
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the fame:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know thy Name.

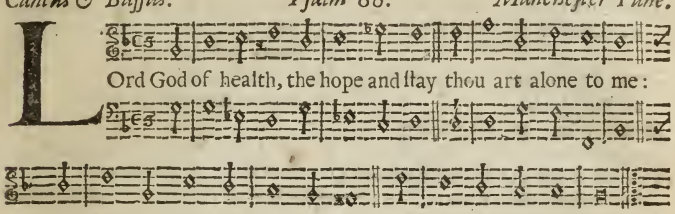
5 Lo Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago,
were born and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame,
Have there sprung up, & the hie God
hath founded fast the same.

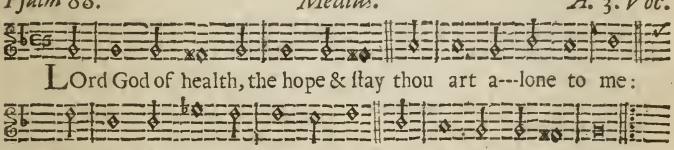
7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear:
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The Trumpeters, with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountains & my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

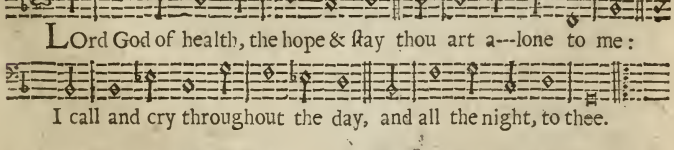
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 88. *Mancheſter Tune.*



Pſalm 88. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 88. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 O let my prayers ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why, my ſoul with wo is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am eſteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be,
with them the which are ſlain.
6 All thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure,
within the lower pit:
In places dark, and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger & thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lye:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from (me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail throu grief and (wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hand alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare,
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs Lord
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

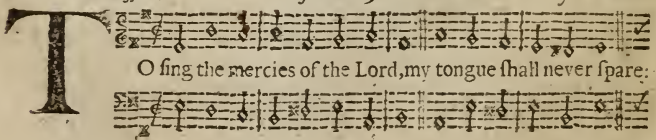
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

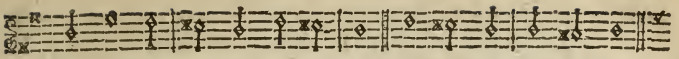
15 Why doſt thou Lord abhor my ſoul
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now O Lord why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict, as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a year:
The terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage,
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſs withall.
18 All day they compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.

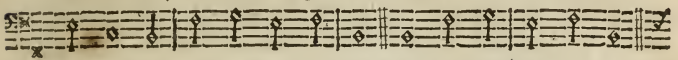
19 Thou ſetteſt far from (friends
me my and lovers every one,
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

Cantus & Baſſus, *Pſalm 89.* *Or to Martyrs Tune.*

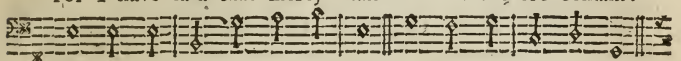




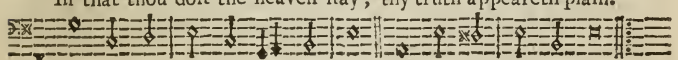
And with my mouth from age to age, thy truth I will declare.



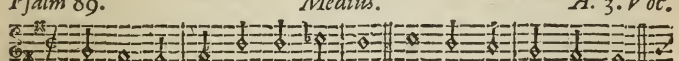
For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall for e--ver--more remain:



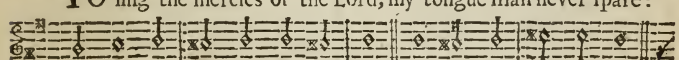
In that thou doſt the heaven ſtay, thy truth appeareth plain.



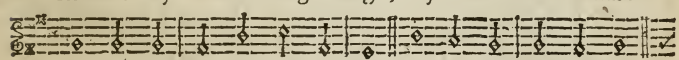
Pſalm 89. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



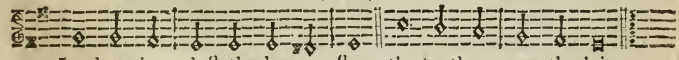
TO ſing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue ſhall never ſpare:



And with my mouth from age to age, thy truth I will declare.

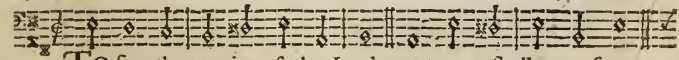


For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall for e---ver--more remain:

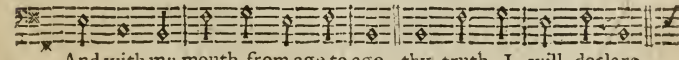


In that thou doſt the heaven ſtay, thy truth appeareth plain.

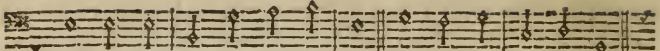
Pſalm 89. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



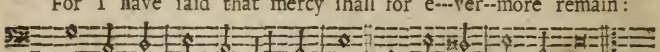
TO ſing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue ſhall never ſpare:



And with my mouth from age to age, thy truth I will declare.



For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall for e---ver--more remain:



In that thou doſt the heaven ſtay, thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſware and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad:
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God.

7 God in the aſſembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging Sea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt thou Lord haſt ſubdu'd
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, & ſtill have
likewiſe the earth & land: (been,
The world, with all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north & ſouth, with eaſt and
thy ſelf didſt make & frame: (weſt
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoice and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong & ful of pow'r
all might therein doth lye:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each
thou lifteſt up on high. (hour
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
(right
15 That folk is bleſt that know'th a-
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throu'out the day
they joy and much rejoice:
And throu thy righteouſneſs hav they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why, their glory, ſtrength, and
in thee alone doth lye: (aid
Thy goodneſs eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us
the Lord to us doth bring: (well
The Holy One of Iſrael,
he is our Guide and King.

19 Some-

19 Sometime thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and Guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why my hand is ready still,
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall him not oppress
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickedness
on him shall have no power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy,
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lye:
And in my Name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me; and thus shall say:
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first born I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all worldly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithful covenant to fulfil,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain,
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his Sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my Judgments have no awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod I will begin
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sin,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet, and my goodness,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips hath told
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I will keep promise,
to him I will not lye.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun it shall remain,
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moon within the Sky,
for ever standeth fast:
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dóſt reject
and now thou changeſt chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covnant with thy ſervant made
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſó,
haſt caſt his royal crown.

The fifth part. (might

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted (up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edg thou doſt tak away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, & made ful ſhort
his youth and luſty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

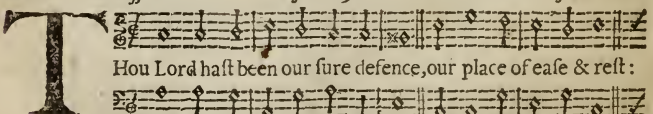
47 How long away from me, ó Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell, his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is ó Ld thine old goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd beforn:
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs,
to David thou haſt ſworn?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lye:
The railings of the people all
born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith ó Lord thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Throu sky, & earth, & all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 90.* *Windſor Tune.*



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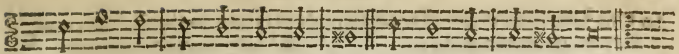
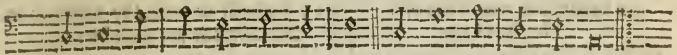
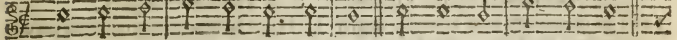


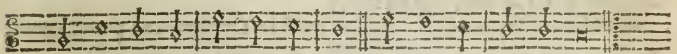
In all times past, yea, so long since, as cannot be ex---prest.



Psalm 85. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

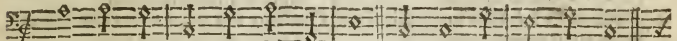


THou Lord hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest:

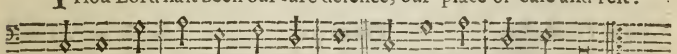


In all times past, yea, so long since, as cannot be ex--prest.

Psalm 85. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THou Lord hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest:



In all times past, yea, so long since, as cannot be ex---prest.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill
the earth or world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man throu grief and pain,
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou saist again, return
again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For throu thine anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy falts, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts
and are not call'd again.

10 Our time is threeſcor years & ten
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

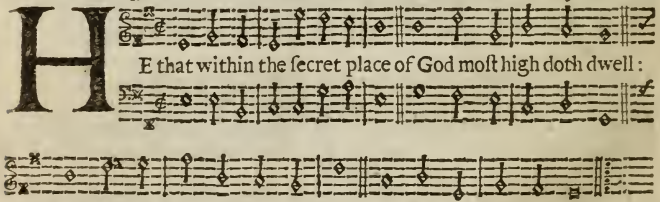
11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and
the which we count upon: (chief,
Is nothing elſe but painful grief,
and we like blaſts are gone. (is there
12 Who once doth kno what ſtrength
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart he doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to obtain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

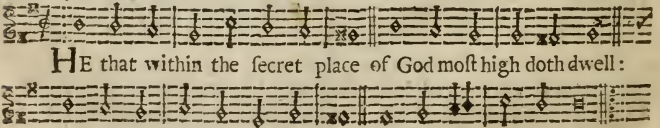
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoice ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 91.* *St. Mary's Tune.*



Pſalm 91. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



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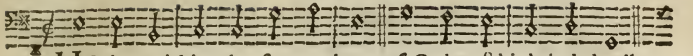
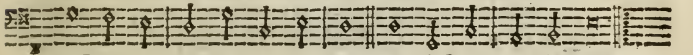
Pſalm 91. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



HE that within the ſecret place, of God moſt high doth dwell:



In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace, at reſt ſhall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope & my ſtrong hold
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be afright
Of all the ſhafts that flye by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague, that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-days doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou ſhalt be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That even like to their deſert,
the wicked have regard.

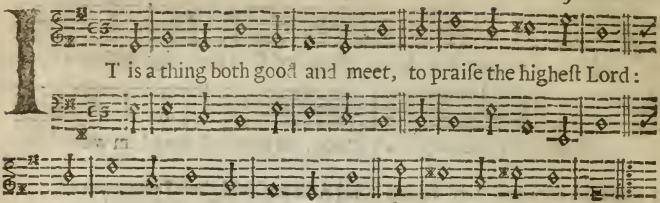
9 For why, O Lord, I only luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need none il to fear
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plagu ſhal once com near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why, unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee
ſtill waiting thee upon: (up,
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

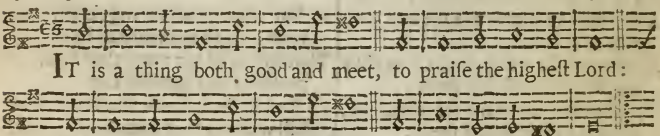
13 Upon the Lion thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for health to me doth cry
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, and days of
I will fulfil his time: (wealth,
The goodneſs of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

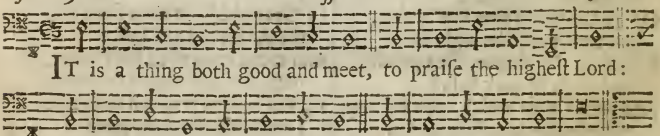
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 92.* *Martyrs Tune.*



Psalm 92. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 92. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 To shew the goodness of the Lord betime e're day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad, when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed Instruments, on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent of Instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoice in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice, thine handy works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great, are all thy works throughout?
So deeply are thy counsels set, that none can find them out.

6 The man unwise hath not the wit, this work to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit to understand this thing.

7 When

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſs do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty L*d* moſt high,
yea thou doſt reign therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

The ſecond part.

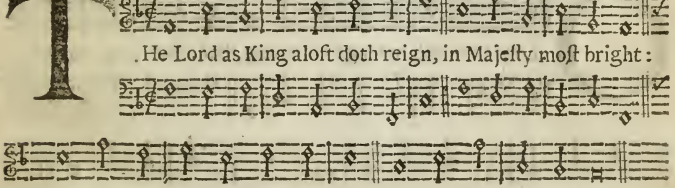
9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay:
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
ſhall lift my horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

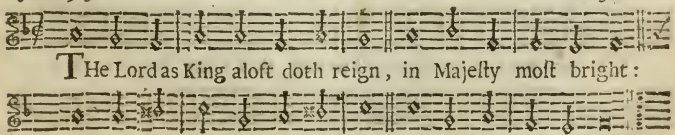
13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his Courts they ſpring apace
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall
both fat and well beſeen: (bring
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 93. *London new Tune.*



Pſalm 93. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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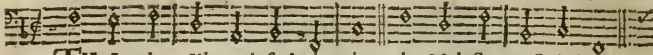
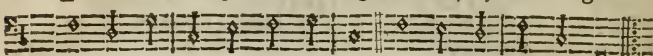
Psalm 93. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe Lord as King aloft doth reign, in Majesty most bright:



And he to shew his strength and pow'r hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

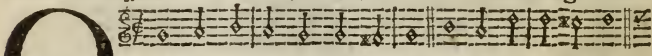
3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods O Lord, the floods arise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise
and lifted up their voice.

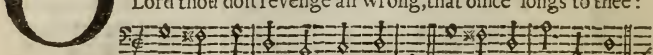
5 Yea, tho the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might
for he on high doth dwell.

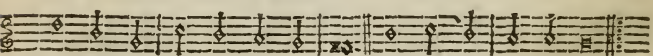
6 And look what promise he doth make
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 94. *Peterborough Tune.*

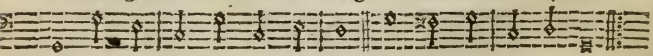


O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong, that office 'longs to thee:

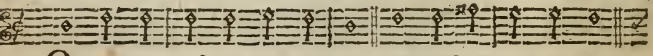




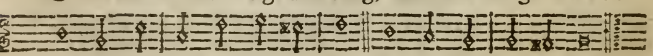
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.



Psalm 49. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

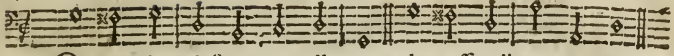


O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong, that office 'longs to thee:

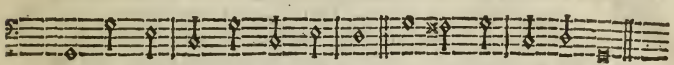


Sith vengeance doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.

Psalm 94. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong, that office 'longs to thee:



Sith vengeance doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long shall wicked men bear (sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men I say
thus triumph and rejoice? (out,
4 How long shal they *with* brags burst
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth them put by.
(hand,
7 And when they take these things in
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord *wch* made the ear of man
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
10 The L*d* doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The L*d* doth know the thoughts of
his heart he sees full plain: (man
The Lord I say mans thoughts doth
and findeth them but vain. (scan
12 But Lord that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed,
to justice to covert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my heart shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except

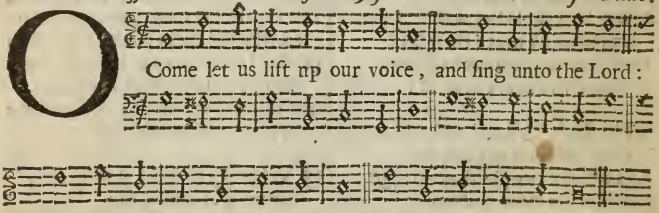
17 Except the Lᵈ had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay my foot did ſlide,
I am now like to fall:
Thy goodneſs, Lord, did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodneſs did me touch
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou have fellowſhip & draw
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchief do commit.

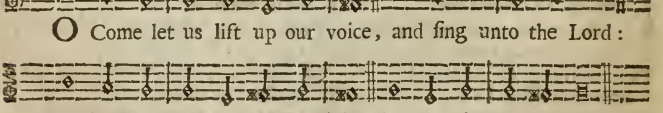
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe the miſchief all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 95.* *St. Mary's Tune.*



Pſalm 95. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



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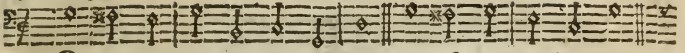
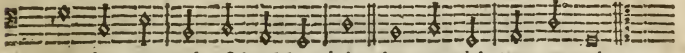
Pſalm 95. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



O Come let us lift up our voice, and ſing unto the Lord:



In him our rock of health rejoice let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace,
let us be glad always.

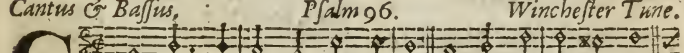
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

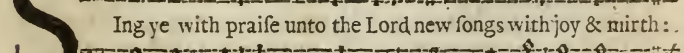
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grutching many a year
provok'd me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me
my power for to prove: (ſee
My wondrous works when they did
yet ſtill they did me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me
and I to them did ſay: (grieve
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
(wrath
11 Wherefore I ſware when that my
was kindled in my breaſt:
That they ſhould never tred the path
to enter in my reſt.

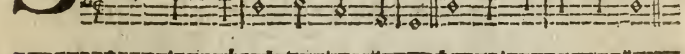
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 96.* *Wincheſter Tune.*



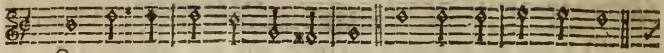
SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord new ſongs with joy & mirth:



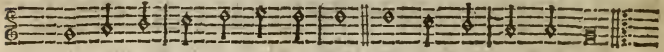
Sing unto him with one accord all people on the earth.



Psalm 96. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

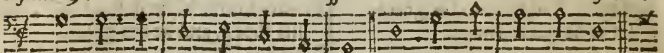


SIng ye with praise unto the Lord new songs with joy and mirth:

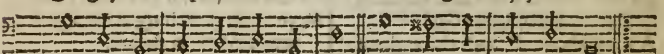


Sing unto him with one accord all people on the earth.

Psalm 96. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



SIng ye with praise unto the Lord new songs with joy and mirth:



Sing unto him with one accord all people on the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the people eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all Gods I say.

5 For all the Gods of heathen folk,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excel
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway
ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke I say
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his Courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful in his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

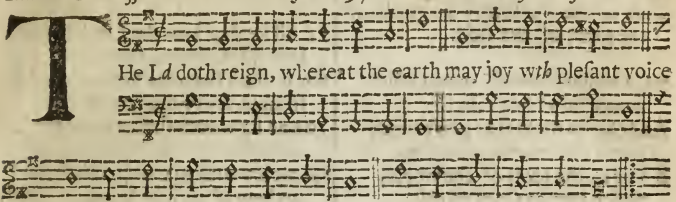
11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with Princely might:
To judge the Nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoice:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The

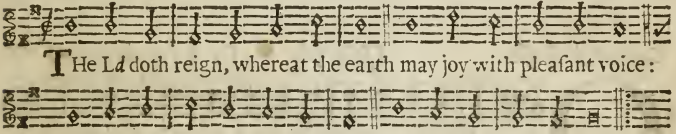
13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood, and every tree, ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth.

14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

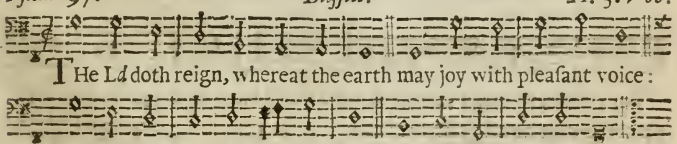
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 97. *Weſtminſter Tune.*



Pſalm 97. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 97. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Both clouds & darkneſs eke do ſwell
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes & enemies burn
abroad in every place. (blaze

4 His lightnings eke full bright did
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

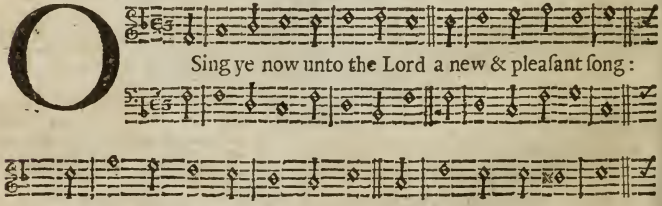
7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip Idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Juda ſhall rejoice:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other God.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſs, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holineſs proclame:
Be thankful eke with heart and voice
and mindful of the ſame.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 98.* *Or to London new-Tune.*



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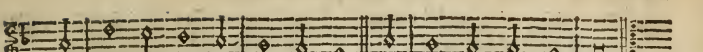
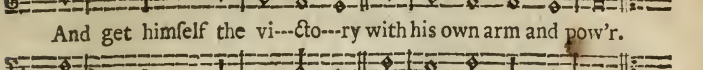
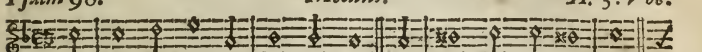


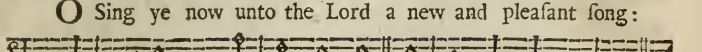
And get himſelf the vi---ćto---ry with his own arm and pow'r.



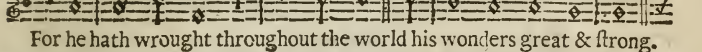
Pſalm 98. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



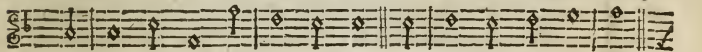
O Sing ye now unto the Lord a new and pleaſant ſong:



For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great & ſtrong.

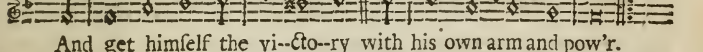


With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devour:

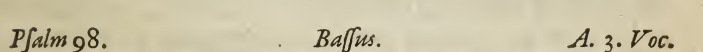


And get himſelf the vi--ćto--ry with his own arm and pow'r.

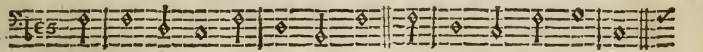
Pſalm 98. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



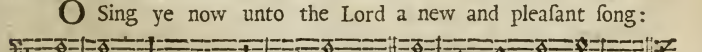
O Sing ye now unto the Lord a new and pleaſant ſong:



For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great & ſtrong.



With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devour:



And get himſelf the vi--ćto--ry with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The L*d* doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.

4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right
the goodneſs of the Lord. (well

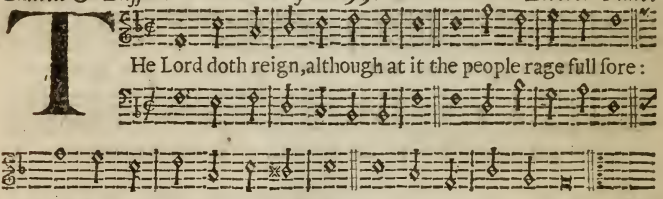
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalms:
Rejoice before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

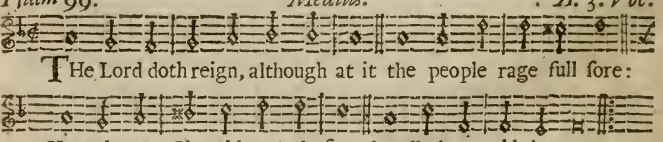
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

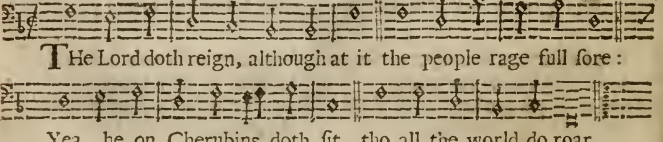
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 99.* *Exeter Tune.*



Psalm 99. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 99. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet. (Name

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame
that holy is and pure.

4 The Princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.

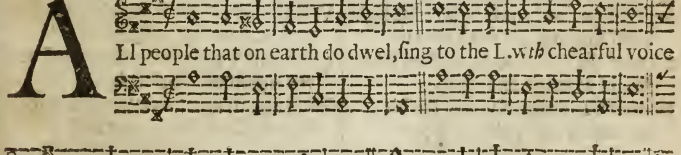
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them
and gave them anſwer all. (well,

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them until. (hear

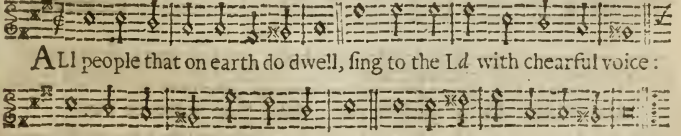
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them
and anſwered'ſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God & Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the
is holy ever ſtill. (world,

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 100. *Proper Tune.*

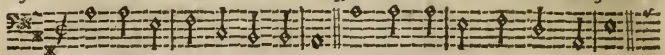


Pſalm 100. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

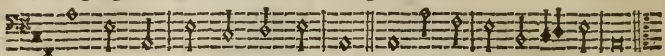


All

Psalm 100. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



ALl people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Ld with chearful voice:



Him serve with fear, his praise forthtell, come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud & bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Psalm 100. *Another Metre.* *St. Mary's Tune.*

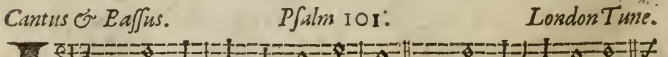
IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves, for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

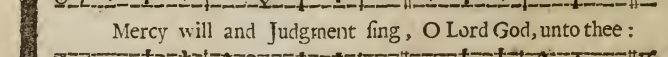
3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throu'out the world
his truth doth still remain:

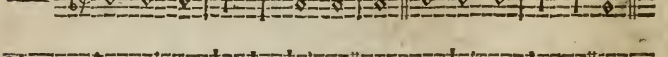
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 101. *London Tune.*



I Mercy will and Judgment sing, O Lord God, unto thee:

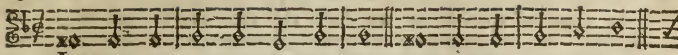


And wisely do in perfect way, until thou come to me.

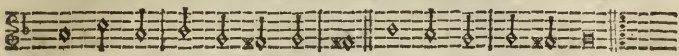


I Mercy

Pſalm 101. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

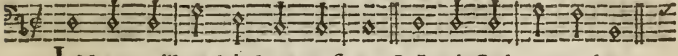


I Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God, unto thee:

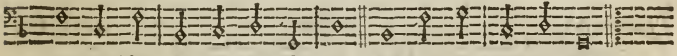


And wiſely do in perfect way, until thou come to me.

Pſalm 101. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



I Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God, unto thee:



And wiſely do in perfect way, until thou come to me.

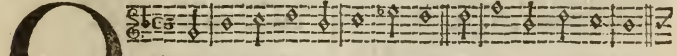
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſs of my ſprite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward hart
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

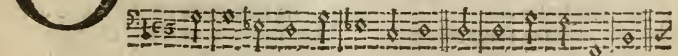
6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them, within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lyes doth tell.

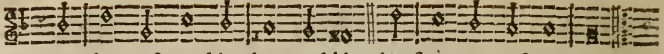
8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 102. *Mancheſter Tune.*

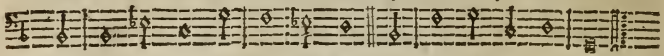


Hear my prayer, Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:

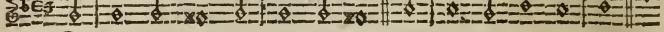




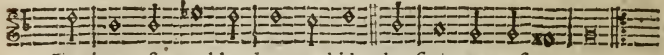
In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.



Pſalm 102. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

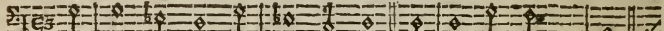


O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:

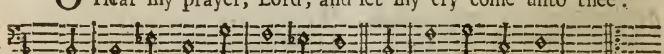


In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.

Pſalm 102. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:



In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.

Incline thine ears to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
3 For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.

4 And as a hearth my bones are burnt
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reproachful wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled hav my drink *wth* tears,
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.

12 But

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteddy place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpirit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhal dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf doth bend:
When he doth not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

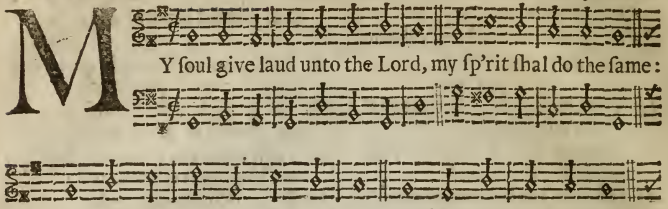
19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that ſentenc'd are to dye.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands
and kingdoms with accord:
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

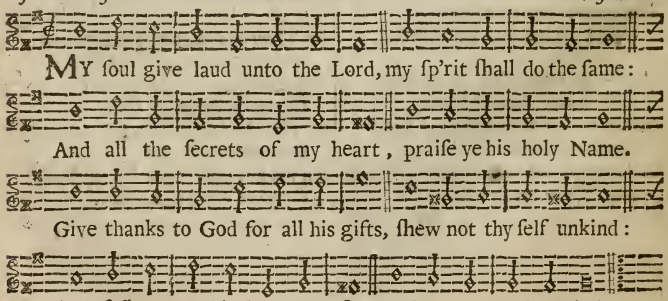
The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he
abated in the way: (hath
And ſhorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God in midſt of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age I ſay.
(earth
25 Thou the foundations of the
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work,
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.
(change,
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed,
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

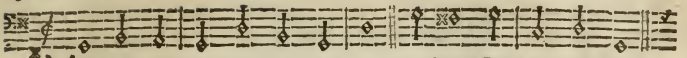
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 103. *Or to Canterbury Tune.*



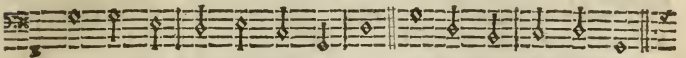
Pſalm 103. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



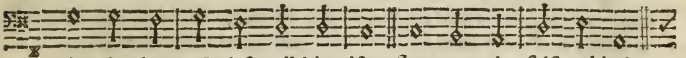
Pſalm 103. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



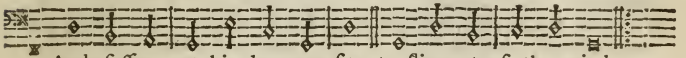
My ſoul give laud unto the Lord, my ſp'rit ſhall do the ſame:



And all the ſecrets of my heart, praiſe ye his holy Name.



Give thanks to God for all his gifts, ſhew not thy ſelf unkind.



And ſuffer not his be---ne---fits to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy falts
and thee reſtor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their
are turned to the beſt. (wrongs

7 His ways and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear. (ſhape
14 The Lord that made us knows our
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

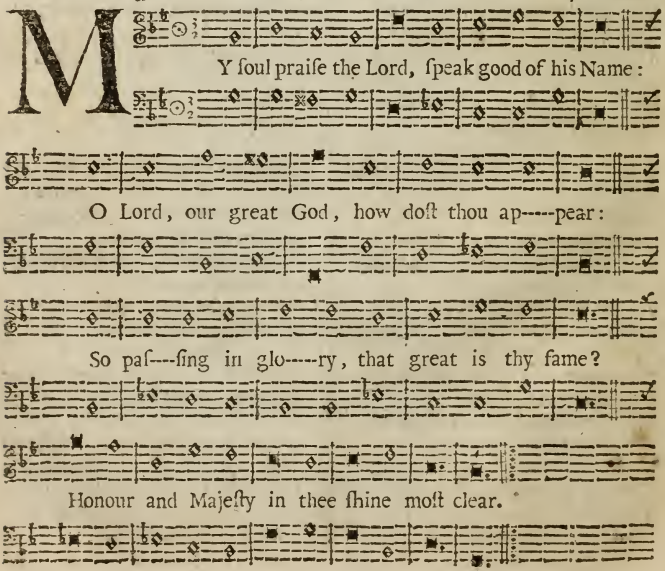
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy
do utterly diſgrace: (winds
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the
and footſtool of the Lord: (ſeat
And by his power Imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels web are great in power
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

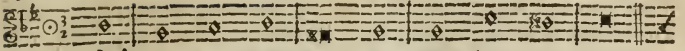
21 Ye noble Hoaſts and Miniſters
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 104. *Proper Tune.*

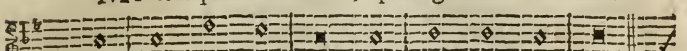


My

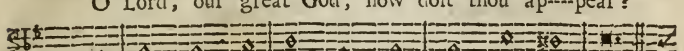
Pſalm 104. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



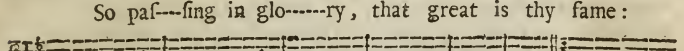
MY ſoul praiſe the Lord, ſpeak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how doſt thou ap----pear?

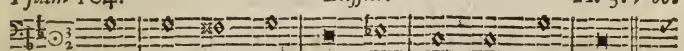


So paſ---ſing in glo------ry, that great is thy fame:

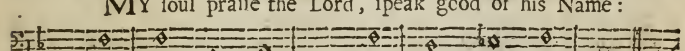


Honour and Majeſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

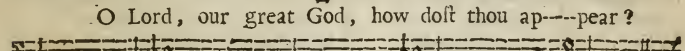
Pſalm 104. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



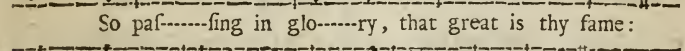
MY ſoul praiſe the Lord, ſpeak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how doſt thou ap----pear?



So paſ------ſing in glo------ry, that great is thy fame:



Honour and Majeſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee be-clad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee.
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lye
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his Spirits
as Heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flye,
And so give due place
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend,
If thou dost but speak
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointed'st
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run,
So that in their rage
not pass that they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild Asses
their thirst oft-times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use,
The earth with his works
is wholly replete:
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest:
In firr trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succour
for wild Goats to rest:
And eke the rock stony
for conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set
her season to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When

20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood:
21 The Lions range roaring
their prey to devour,
But it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up they retire,
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound,
And as for thy riches
they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort:
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lye at road;
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve,
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed:
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee:
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take
vile duſt then they be.

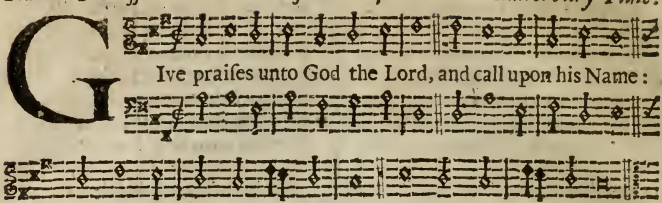
30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice:
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

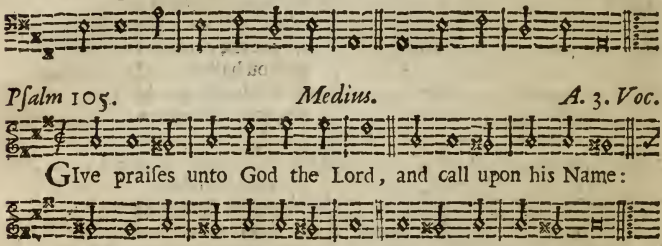
33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always,
So long as I live
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe,
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

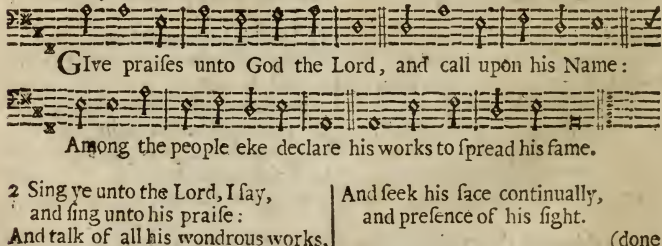
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 105. *Canterbury Tune.*



Psalm 105. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 105. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoice
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, & seek the strength
of his eternal might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Ne let the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightful judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant,
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithful oath which he had sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternal covenant,
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land
without a sure abode: (to land
And whil from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroy'd the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joseph wch had once bin sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose
the Irons pierc'd also. (soul
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.

19 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance mad him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisdoms lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also.
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whos hart he turnd, that they with
his people did intreat: (hate
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose:
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darkneſs he ſent, & made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay: (the place
30 Their land brought frogs ev'n in
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpak, & at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.
(trees
33 He ſmote their vines and all their
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Wch eat the graſs in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite;
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruits
of all their force and might.
37 With gold & ſilver he them brout
from Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

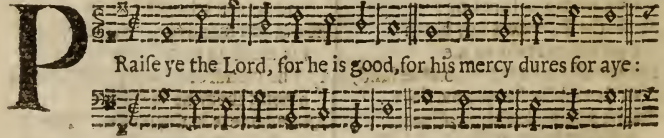
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching
a cloud he did diſplay: (heat
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

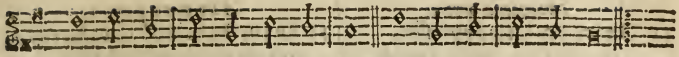
42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindful was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy: (mirth
Out of the cruel land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

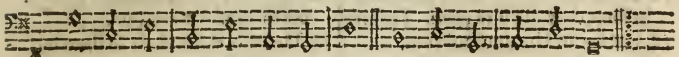
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 106. *St. David's Tune.*



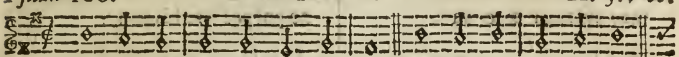
Who



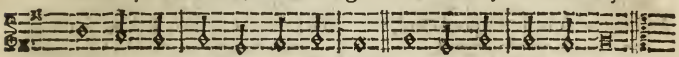
Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay.



Pſalm 106. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

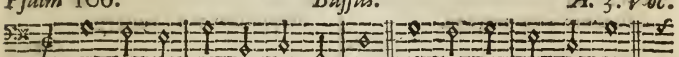


PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy dures for aye:

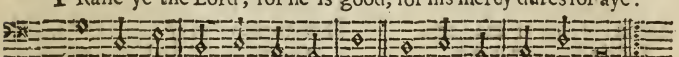


Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay.

Pſalm 106. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy dures for aye:



Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay.

3 They bleſſed are that judgment
and juſtly do alway: (keep,
With favour of the people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health, ô Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
And with the peoples joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſs.

6 Both we, and eke our Fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great *wch* thou, ô Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our Fathers, tho they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might mak his power known
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea then did he rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors
not one was left alive: (whelm'd,
12 Then they believ'd his words and
in ſong they did him give. (praiſe
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds de-
he ſuffer'd them to have: (ſire
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.
(tents
16 Then when they lodged in their
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefor the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company,
did cover in that hour.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flames did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an Idol Calf did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſs of a Calf,
that feedeth on the graſs:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great & mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for theſe,
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadful things-
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing
forgetful and unkind: (them
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break:
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit believe.
(heart
25 But in their tents with grudging
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gave an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And throu the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoin themſelves alſo:
And eat the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

31 It

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth that Moſes was
then puniſh'd for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore
that in impatient heat,
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they ſlue the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerv, *wch* were
their ruin and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters
did offer up and ſlay. (they
38 Yea *wth* unkindly murthring knif
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons & daughters blud
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then
off'red with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land. (works
39 Thus were they ſtained with the
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhor.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their fo's their lords whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fifth part.

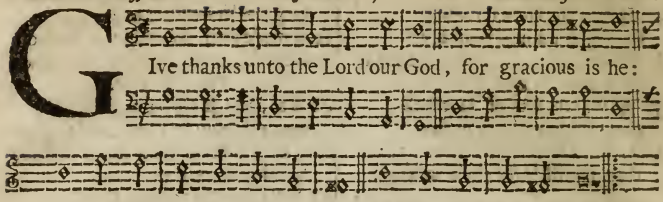
42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lye:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs
he heark'ned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

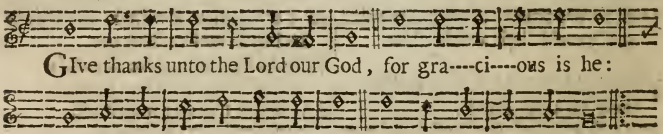
46 And favour he made them to find,
before the ſight of thoſe,
That led them captiv from their land
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, ô Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
(praiſe
48 That we may ſpread the noble
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen;
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Pſalm

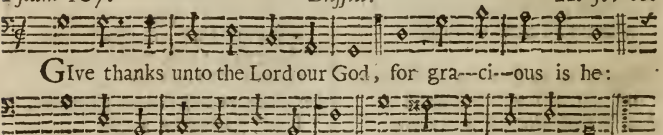
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 107. *Winchester Tune.*



Psalm 107. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 107. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
& shew how they from foes wer freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay so far about: (South
From East to West, from North to
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandred in the wildern[illegible],
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whos thirst & hunger was so great
in these desarts so void:
That faintness did them sore assault,
and eke their souls annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their distress
nnto the Lord for aid:
Who did remov their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

7 And

7 And by that way wch was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodness fed
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to taste such troublous
as Iron chains do threat. (storms

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own
they sought so to rebell: (words
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them ful low
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remov their troublous state
according as they pray'd. (brought
14 For he from darkness out them
and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the Iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men. (brass
16 For he threw down the gates of
and brake them with strong hand:
The Iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do
& cannot from them wend: (feel
But heap on more to those they have
because they do offend. (meat
18 Their soul so much did loath all
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost
as they full truly try'd. (caught,

19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remov their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from thos dangers
wherein they were before. (deep

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Ld
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyful chear.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearful
to compass and to end. (floods
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangers deep, the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so
as nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remov their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
(make
29 For at his word the Lord doth
the ſturdy ſtorm to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their
are brought to reſt & peace. (rage
30 Then are men glad when reſt is
wch they ſo much did crave: (come
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therfore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

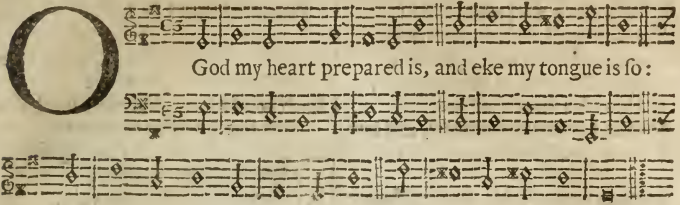
33 For running floods to dry deſarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitful land wth pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins wch dwel therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſs full wide
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of water clear
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.
(land
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yield them fruit of ſuch increaſe
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who doth alſo their brute beaſts mak
by numbers great to grow.
(brought
39 But when the faithful are low
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſs them about. (ſhame
40 Then doth he Princes bring to
which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.

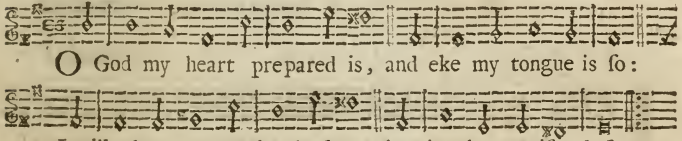
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up,
out of his troubles deep: (ment
And oft-times doth their train aug-
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this
and alſo much rejoice: (ſight,
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

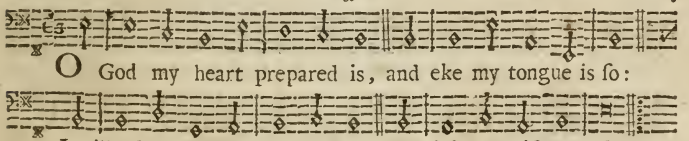
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 108. *Martyrs Tune.*



Psalm 108. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 108. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Awake my Viol and my Harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.

4 Because thy mercy Lord is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the
within the lofty Skie. (clouds

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

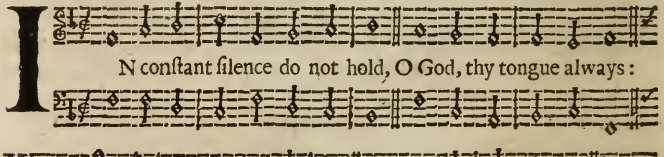
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I ſhall divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

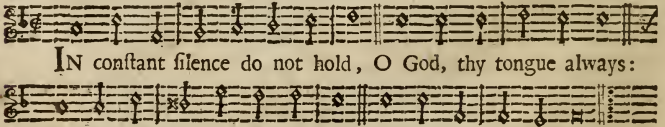
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
had'ſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, wch with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to figet?
12 Give us O Lord thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant
and worthy of renown: (acts
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them down.

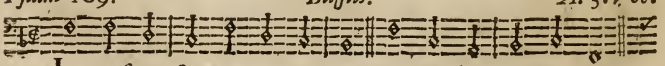
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 109. *Norwich Tune.*



Pſalm 109. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 109. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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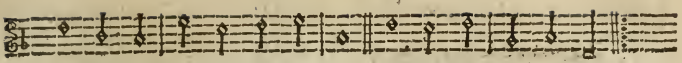


O God, even thou I ſay that art the God of all my praiſe.

2 The wicked and the guileful mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongue
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His Children let be fatherleſs,
his Wife a Widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoil the fruits
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgat to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be far him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye.
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God
deal thou I ſay with me:
After thy Name, deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.

22 Becauſe

22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs,
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

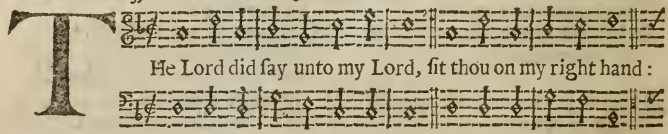
23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper ſo am
I ſhaken off, and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful (food
infeebled are my knees:
And all my fatneſs hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord that art my God
my aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

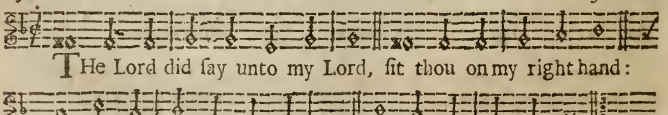
27 And they ſhall know thereby that (this,
Lord is thy mighty hand:
And that thou haſt done it, O Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand. (thou
28 Altho they curſe with ſpite, yet
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.
(ſhame
29 Let them be cloathed all with
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloak
eke covered let them be.
But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

30 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the men that would
condemn his ſoul to dye.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 110. *London Tune.*

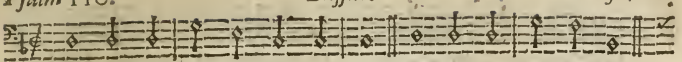


Pſalm 110. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

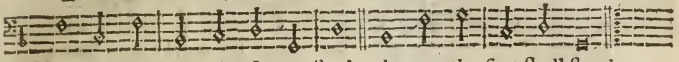


The

Pſalm 110. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord, ſit thou on my right hand:



Till I have made thy foes a ſtool, whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.

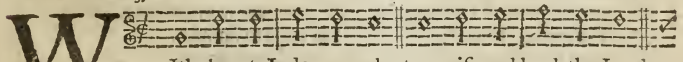
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of his might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
3 Then hereby freewill offerings ſhall
thy people offer thee:
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

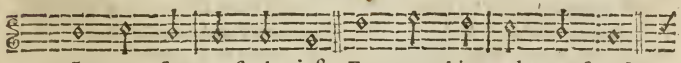
4 The Lord hath ſworn & never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

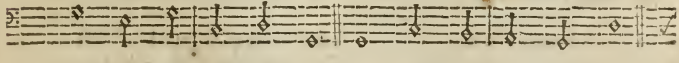
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 111. *Or to* 120 *Pſalm Tune.*



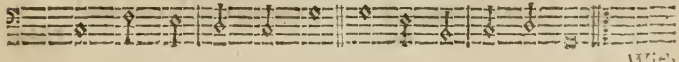
WIth heart I do accord, to praiſe and laud the Lord,



In pre---ſence of the juſt: For great his works are found,

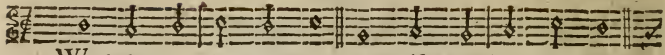


To ſearch them ſuch are bound, as him do love and truſt.

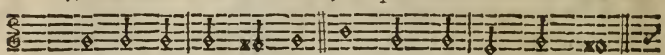


With

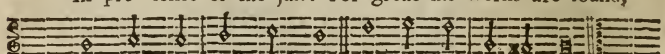
Pſalm 111. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



With heart I do ac---cord, to praiſe and laud the Lord:

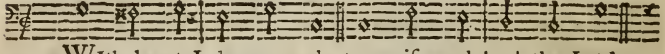


In pre---ſence of the juſt: For great his works are found,

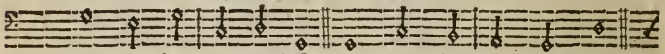


To ſearch them ſuch are bound, as him do love and truſt.

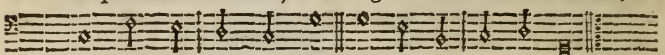
Pſalm 111. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



With heart I do ac---cord, to praiſe and laud the Lord:



In pre---ſence of the juſt: For great his works are found,



To ſearch them ſuch are bound, as him do love and truſt.

3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſs
it doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
his mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
he hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he ſaid.

6 For he did not diſdain,
His works to ſhew them plain,
by lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathens land,
Did give into their hand,
where they beheld his wonders.

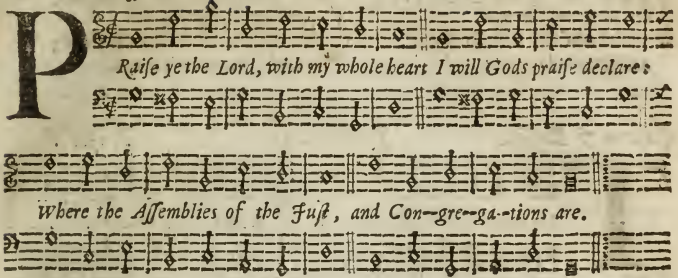
7 Of all his works enſueth,
Both judgment, right and truth,
whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
which equity doth end.

Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail:
his holy Name be feared.

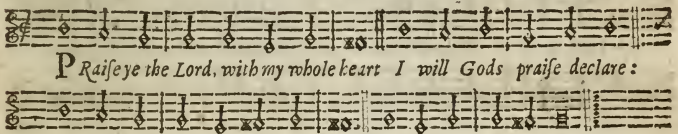
10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would obtain,
the Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep:
his praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Pſalm

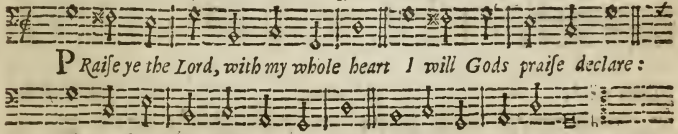
Cantus & Baſſus. *A Second Metre.* *St. David's Tune.*



Pſalm 111. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 111. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 *The whole works of the Lord our God*
are great above all meaſure:
Sought out they are of every one,
that do therein take pleaſure.

3 *His works are all moſt powerful,*
moſt glorious and pure:
And his untainted righteouſneſs
for ever doth endure.

4 *His great and mighty works, he hath*
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious; and he is
full of compaſſion.

5 *He giveth meat unto all thoſe*
that truly do him fear:
And evermore his Covenant
he in his mind doth bear.

6 *He did the power of his works*
unto his people ſhow:
When he the heathen heritage
upon them did beſtow.

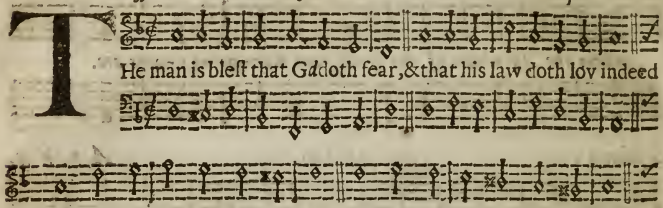
7 *His handy-works are truth and right,*
all his commands are ſure:

8 *And done in truth and uprightneſs,*
they evermore endure.

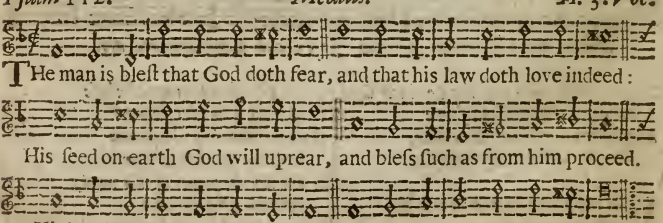
9 He ſent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for aye
He did command, holy his Name,
and reverend is alway.

10 Wiſdoms beginning is gods fear,
good underſtanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfil;
his praiſe endures for aye.

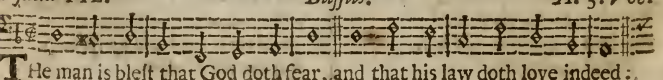
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 112. *Proper Tune.*



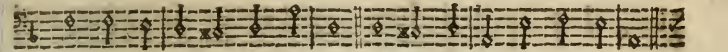
Pſalm 112. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



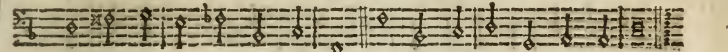
Pſalm 112. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



His



His seed on earth God will uprear, and bless such as from him proceed.



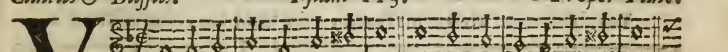
His house with good he will fulfill, his righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise,
in trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
and mercy always in his sight.
5 Yea pity moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgment things expend.

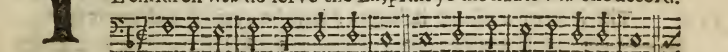
6 And surely such shall never fail,
for in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill shall make him quail,
who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
his righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
tho that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall
And so consume his state to see. (he

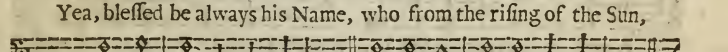
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 113. *Proper Tune.*



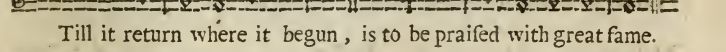
YE children wch do serve the Ld, praise ye his name wth one accord:



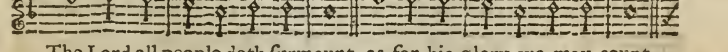
Yea, blessed be always his Name, who from the rising of the Sun,



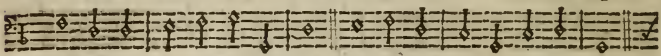
Till it return where it begun, is to be praised with great fame.

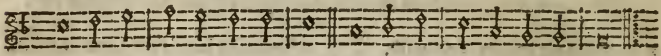


The Lord all people doth surmount, as for his glory we may count,

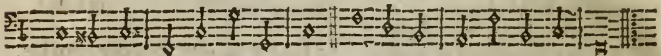


Above the heavens high to be: With God the Ld who may compare,

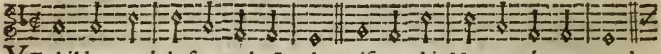




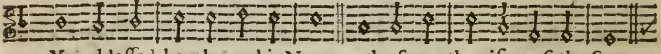
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? of ſuch great pow'r & force is he.



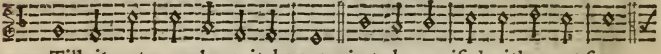
Pſalm 113. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



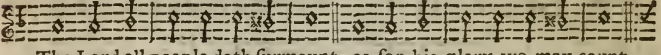
YE children wch do ſerve the Lord, praiſe yea his Name wth one accord:



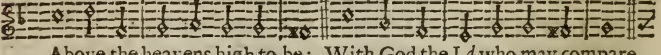
Yea, bleſſed be always his Name, who from the riſing of the Sun,



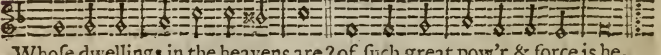
Till it return where it begun, is to be praiſed with great fame.



The Lord all people doth ſurmount, as for his glory we may count,

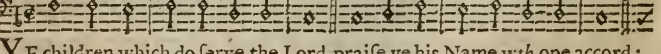


Above the heavens high to be: With God the Ld who may compare,

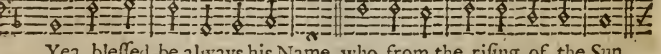


Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? of ſuch great pow'r & force is he.

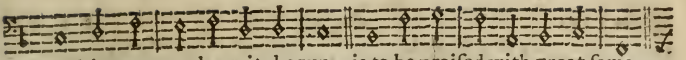
Pſalm 113. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



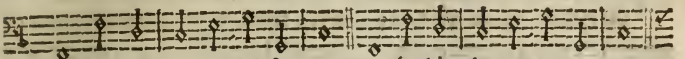
YE children which do ſerve the Lord, praiſe ye his Name wth one accord:



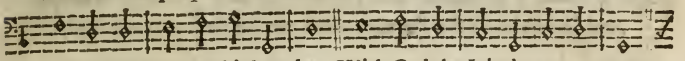
Yea, bleſſed be always his Name, who from the riſing of the Sun,



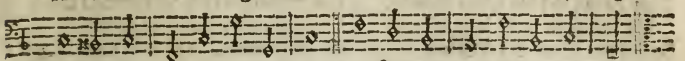
Till it return where it begun, is to be praiſed with great fame.



The Lord all people doth furmount, as for his glory we may count,



Above the heavens high to be: With God the *Ld* who may compare,

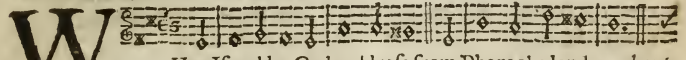


Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? of ſuch great pow'r & force is he.

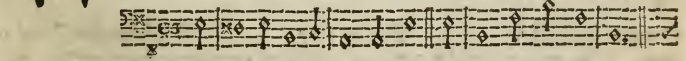
6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold, both here below,
and alſo in the heaven above:
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor *wch* help none ſaw,
his only mercy did him move.

8 And ſo him ſet on high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
that rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

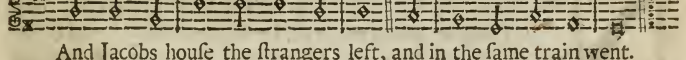
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 114. *Worceſter Tune.*



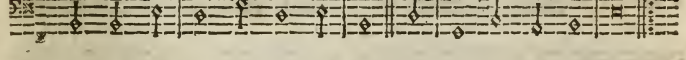
WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſs from Pharaohs land was bent:



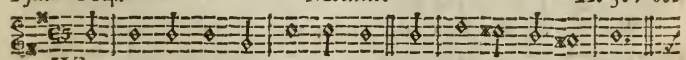
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left, and in the ſame train went.



Pſalm 114. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



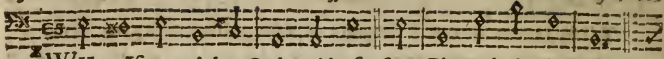
WHen Iſ--ra--el by Gods addreſs from Pharaohs land was bent:



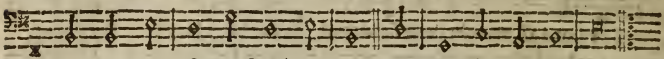
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left, and in the ſame train went.

When

Psalm 114. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



WHen Is--ra--el by Gods addres, from Pharaohs land was bent:



And Jacobs house the strangers left, and in the same train went.

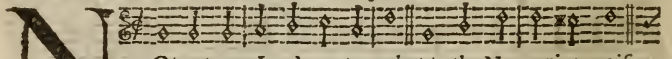
2 In Juda God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did fly:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

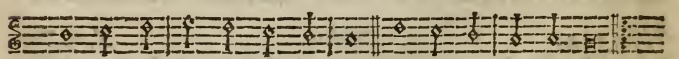
5 What ail'd thee, Sea, all amaz'd
so suddenly to fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lams
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth confess thy sovereign Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear yea both sea and land. (rocks
8 I mean the God which from hard
doth cause main floods appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

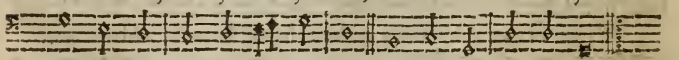
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 115. *Westminster Tune.*



NOt unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praise:

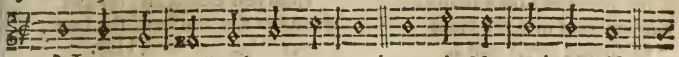


Both for thy mercy and thy truth, that are in thee always.

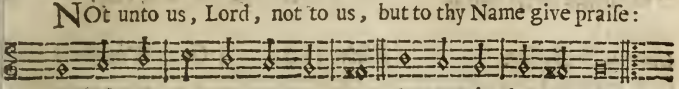


.. Not

Pſalm 115. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

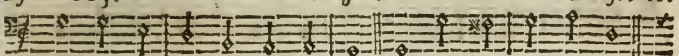


NOt unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praiſe:

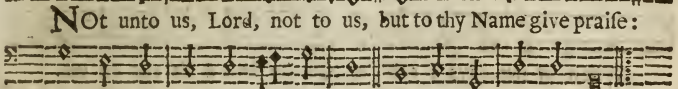


Both for thy mercy and thy truth, that are in thee always.

Pſalm 115. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



NOt unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praiſe:



Both for thy mercy and thy truth, that are in thee always.

2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their Idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth & do not ſpeak
and eyes and do not ſee. (heads
6 And they have ears join'd to their
and do not hear at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have & handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they hav, yet throu the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to
& thoſe whoſe truſt they be: (them
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:

11 Truſt ye the L*d* that fear the L*d*,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſing he will ſhow.

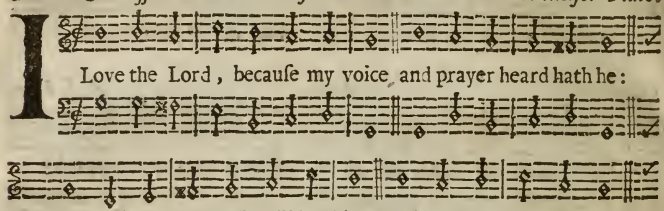
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord
the Lord will bleſs them all:
Even he will bleſs them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you, I ſay, the living Lord
will multiply his grace.
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heaven & the earth
hath made, and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men,
he gave of free accord.

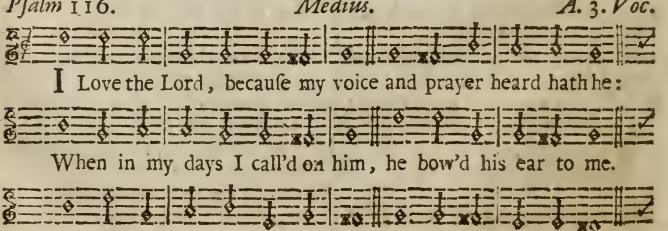
17 They that be dead do not wth praiſ
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.

18 But we will praiſ the Ld our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 116. *Or to Windſor Tune.*



Pſalm 116. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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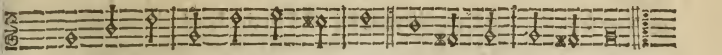
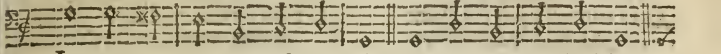
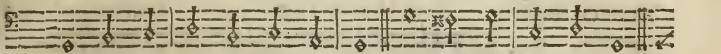


When pains of hell me caught, and when I wo and sorrow found.

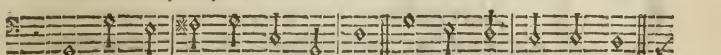
Psalm 116. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



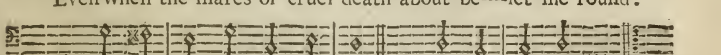
I Love the Lord, because my voice and prayer heard hath he:



When in my days I call'd on him, he bow'd his ear to me.



Even when the snares of cruel death about be----set me round:



When pains of hell me caught, & when I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul, sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expresst.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moist'ned eyes from mournful (tears,
my sliding feet from fall.

9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

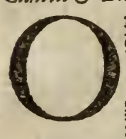
11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men lyars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsom cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight. (sight
15 Right dear and precious in his
the Lord doth aye esteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

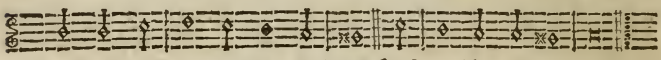
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant lo
I do my ſelf confeſs:
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows,
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own (houſe,
and in the midſt of thee
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

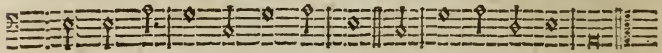
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 117. *Cambridge Tune.*



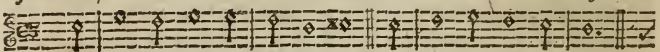
All ye Nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:



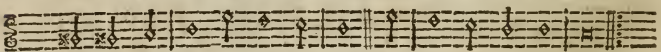
And all ye people every where ſet forth his noble praiſe.



Pſalm 117. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

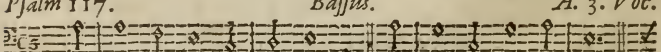


O All ye Nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:

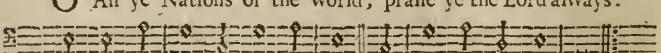


And all ye people every where ſet forth his noble praiſe.

Pſalm 117. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O All ye Nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:

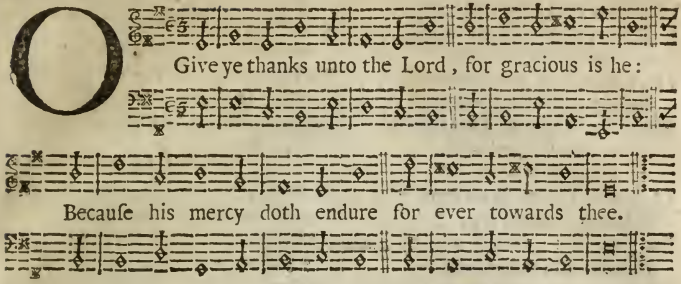


And all ye people every where ſet forth his noble praiſe.

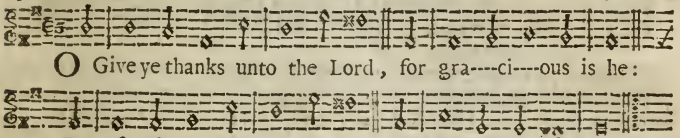
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Ld our God
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Pſalm

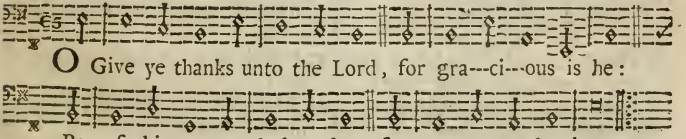
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 118. *Martyrs Tune.*



Psalm 118. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 118. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Let Israel confess, and say,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let them that fear the Lord our God,
even now confess and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God
than in mans mortal ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But throu the L*ds* moſt mighty name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quencht their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame. (and

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall: (and
But through the Lord I find ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence & ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
He is become to me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the L*d* our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs: (and
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not dye but ever live,
to utter and declare, (pow'r
The Lord his might and wondrous
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened me
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as you may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to confeſs.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not be ſo ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

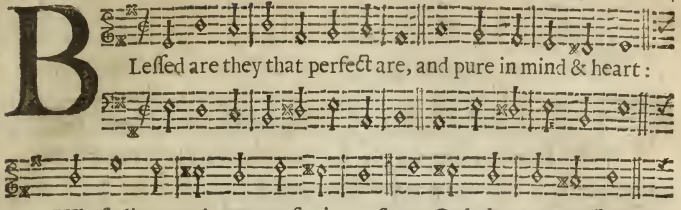
21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone w*ch* ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This the joyful day indeed
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

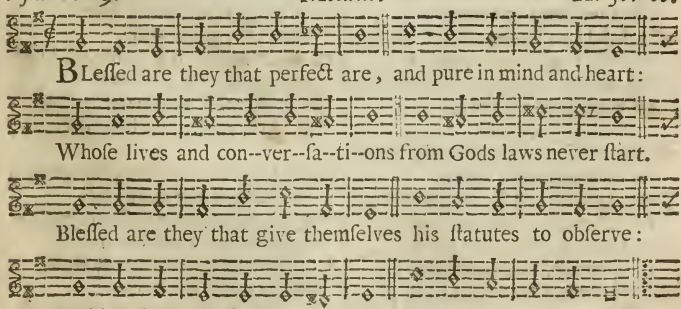
25 Now help us Lord and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed be he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſheweth us light
bind ye therefore with cord (light
Your ſacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

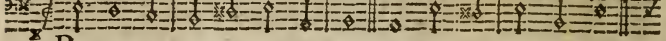
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 119. *Proper Tune.*



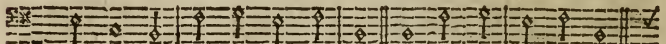
Psalm 119. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



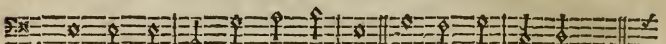
Psalm 119. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



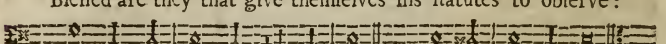
BLesſed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:



Whoſe lives and con--ver--ſa--ti--ons from Gods laws never ſtart.



Bleſſed are they that give themſelves his ſtatutes to obſerve:



Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed:
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſ
my ways ſo to addreſs:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confeſs.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſ with upright hart
and magnifie thy Name:
When I ſhal learn thy judgments juſt
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The ſecond part.*

9 By what means may a young man
his life learn to amend? (beſt
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my hart & ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways,
pleaſe me no leſs indeed,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim,
thy ways how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes wch were dim & shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law & marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments hie,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Ld turn from me rebuke & shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsel sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellors,
my matters for to pass.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alass as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now eft-soons and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and the lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight & sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgments me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then O Lord I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyful chear,
where thy word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law
and I shall it obey:
With heart & mind & all my might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires & worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise L*d*,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame w*ch* I so fear
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent,
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shal I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my (mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my
doth natural life preserve: (brest
Yea, till the world shall be dissolv'd
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts will I describe,
as things of most great fame.
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought:
And practice thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promis w*ch* thou mad'st to me
thy servant Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud & such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn, (works
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgments, who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, ô Lord,
by night, when others sleep:
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel hands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray. (me
62 Thy righteous judgments towards
so great are and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Ld most plenteously,
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly believe I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy
I err'd and went astray: (rod,
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giveſt most liberally.
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.
(forg'd
69 The proud and wicked men have
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I. (wealth
70 Their hearts are swoln *with* worldy
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,
than thousands great of silver & gold
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me,
to be thy creature: (Lord,
Grant knowledge likewise how to
to put thy laws in ure. (learn
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is
I know the cause is just: (plagu'd
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant hast,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both,
thy law to me doth give (pretence
78 Confound the proud, whose false
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy hests to know,
I will my self imploy.
(fear
79 Who so with reverence do thee
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh part.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,
so am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes, which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged
thinking to make me sure: (pits
Thus contrary against thy Law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all
and causeless they me grieve: (true
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroyd
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth part.

89 In heaven L*d* wher thou dost dwel
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so
as no tongue can express. (sure

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere,
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy Law
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distress,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments & thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The thirteenth part.

97 What great desire & fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long my whole device,
is only on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to (pass
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do pass also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep I say.
102 I have not swerved from thy judg-
nor yet shrunk any dell: (ment
For why thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtless no hony in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy Laws have me such wisdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lanthorn to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I hav both sworn & will perform
most certainly doubtless,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore. (voice
108 The offerings wch with heart &
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double
I do always detest: (hearts
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd so perform
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy (feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like dross thou casts the wicked (out
where ever they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh alas is struck with fear,
as though it were benumb'd:
For when I see thy judgments, strait
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The sixteenth part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil
with rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now (blind,
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant Lord I am,
grant me to understand:
How by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time Lord to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they hav transgrest
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherfore I love
thy laws better than gold:
Or Jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold. (just,
128 I thought thy precepts all most
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhor therefore.

PE. The seventeenth part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonder-
and full of things profound: (ful
My soul therfore doth keep them sure
when they are try'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy
they find a light most clear: (word
And very ideots understand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and (breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compassion Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow. (harms
134 From slandrous tongues & deadly
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth fur-
the sun in his bright hue, (mount
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew. (out
136 Out of mine eys great fluds gusht
of dreary tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a dell.

ZADE. The eighteenth part.

137 In every point lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pro-
thou art a righteous judge. (nounce
138 To render right & fly from guile
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.
(sum'd,
139 With zeal and wrath I am con-
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousness *Lord* is most just
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
(me
143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts,
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judg-
doth last for evermore: (ments
Then teach them me, for even in
my life lies up in store. (them

KOPH. The nineteenth part.

145 With fervent hart I call'd & cry'd
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit,
with most humble request:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by
and ere they call I wake: (night,
That by devising on thy word
I might some comfort take.
(voice,
149 Incline thine ears to hear my
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont so judge me Lord,
left life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and do pro-
my death maliciously: (cure
Which from thy law are far gon back
and stray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therfore O Lord approach thou
for need doth so require: (near
For all thy precepts, true they are,
then help I thee desire. (learn'd
152 But thy commandments have I
not now but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth part.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold. (cause,
154 Defend my good and righteous
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord, keep me and defend.

155 As

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes
they enter not the trace. (know
156 Great are thy mercies Ld I grant
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Tho many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I dye,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold! for I do love thy laws
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt
and ſo it hath been ever: (be
Thy righteous judgments are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The one and twentieth part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſeleſs to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad:
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſ the Ld
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful,
ſo cauſe me to rejoice.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhal all ſuch
as do thy ſtatutes love: (have
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore hav I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe
which my ſoul moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes & commandements
I kept thou knoweſt aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The two and twentieth part.

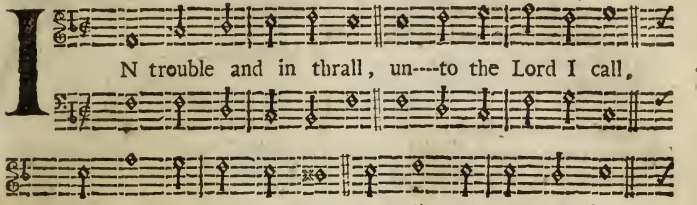
169 O Lord let my complaint & cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let find acceſs:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.
(ſpeak
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes
after moſt ample ſort: (taught
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My toung ſhall ſing & preach thy
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall: (word
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee be-
and ſpeedily me ſave: (ſeech,
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone Ld I crave health
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

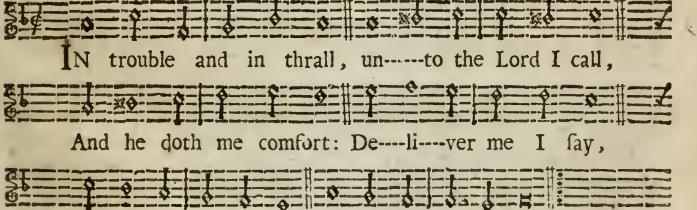
175 Grant me therefore long days to
thy Name to magnifie : (live
And of thy judgments merciful,
let me the favour try.

176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep :
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd,
thy commandments to keep.

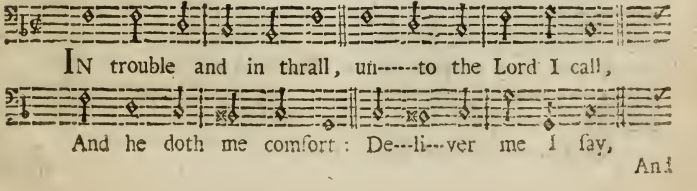
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 120. *Proper Tune.*



Pſalm 120. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 120. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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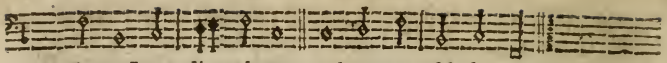


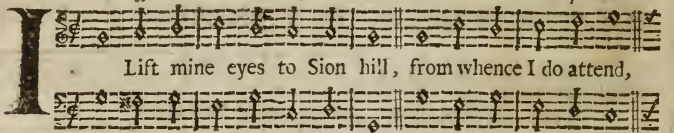
From Lyars lips alway, and tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

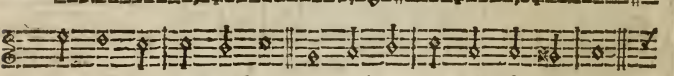
5 Alas too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name.
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controll'd,
By them that would have ſtrife.

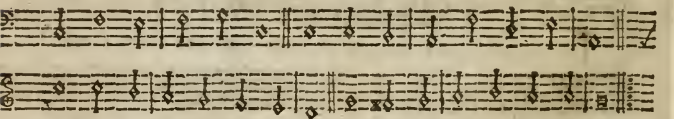
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 121. *Proper Tune.*



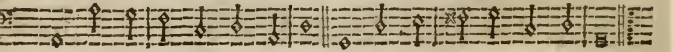
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill, from whence I do attend,



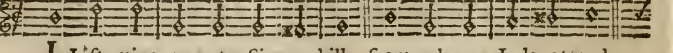
That ſuccour God me ſend. The mighty God me ſuccour will,



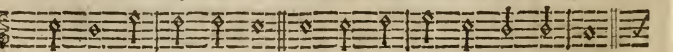
Wch heaven and earth hath framed, and ev'ry thing therein named.



Pſalm 121. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

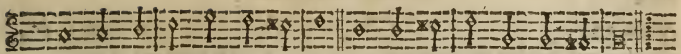


I Lift mine eyes to Si--on hill, from whence I do attend,



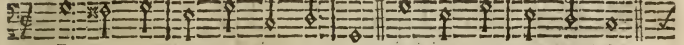
That ſuccour God me ſend. The mighty God me ſuccour will,

Which

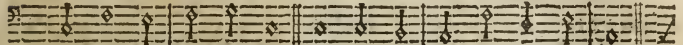


Wch heaven & earth hath framed, and ev'ry thing therein named.

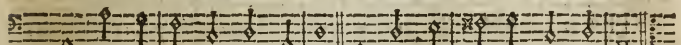
Pſalm 121. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Lift mine eyes to Si--on hill, from whence I do attend,



That ſuccour God me ſend. The mighty God me ſuccour will,



Wch heaven and earth hath framed, and ev'ry thing therein named.

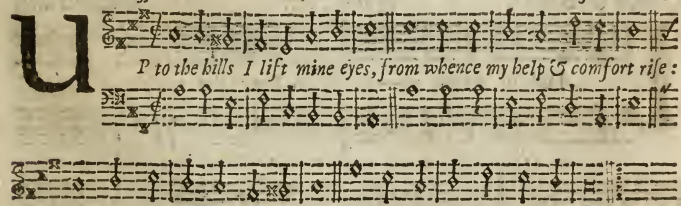
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.

6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day
Nor the Moon not half ſo bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Ld will keep thee from diſtreſs
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out
God will thy things bring about.

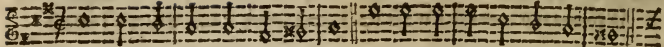
Cantus & Baſſus. *A Second Metre.* 100 *Pſal. Tune.*



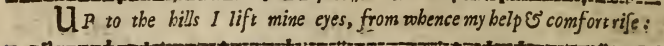
U *P to the hills I lift mine eyes, from whence my help & comfort riſe:*

My ſafety from the Lord doth ſpring, who made the world & ev'ry thing.

Psalm 121. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*

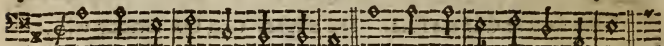


UP to the hills I lift mine eyes, from whence my help & comfort rise:

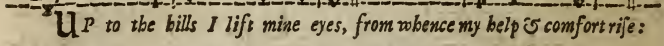


My safety from the Lord doth spring, who made the world & ev'ry thing.

Psalm 121. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



UP to the hills I lift mine eyes, from whence my help & comfort rise:



My safety from the Lord doth spring, who made the world & ev'ry thing.

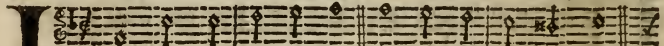
3 Thy foot from falling he protects,
Nor slumbers he, nor thee neglects:
4 Behold, that Lord who Israel keeps
Unwearied is, and never sleeps.

5 God is thy keeper, like a shade
Which on thy right hand is display'd:
6 The Sun by day thee shall not smite,
Nor vapours of the Moon by night.

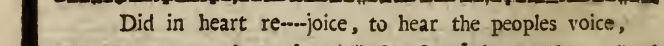
7 The Lord shall thee preserve from harm,
Thy soul against temptations arm:
8 Thy going out and coming in
For evermore his care hath been.

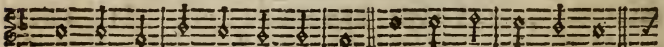
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all praise and glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore. Amen.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 122.* *Proper Tune.*

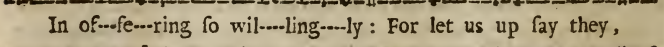


I Did in heart re----joice, to hear the peoples voice,





In of---fe---ring so wil----ling----ly: For let us up say they,



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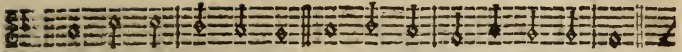
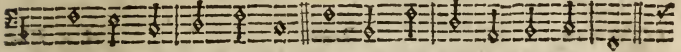
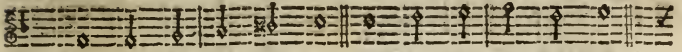
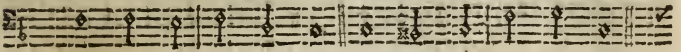


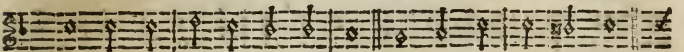
And in the Lords houſe pray: Thus ſpake the people lovingly.



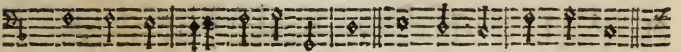


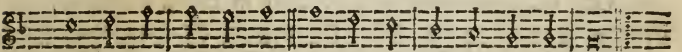
Our feet that wander wide ſhall in thy gates abide,



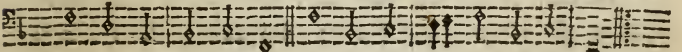


O thou Je-ru-ſa-lem moſt fair, which art ſo ſeemly ſet,

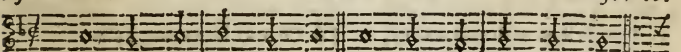




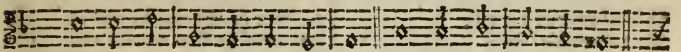
Much like a City neat, the like whereof is not elſewhere.



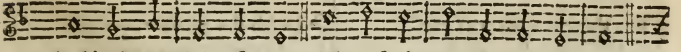
Psalm 122. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



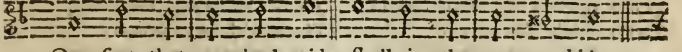
I Did in heart re---joice, to hear the peoples voice,



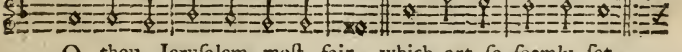
In of---fe---ring ſo wil---ling---ly: For let us up ſay they,



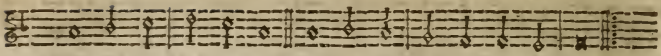
And in the Lords houſe pray: Thus ſpake the people lovingly.



Our feet that wandred wide ſhall in thy gates abide,

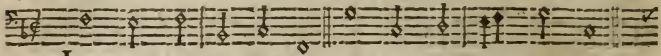


O thou Jeruſalem moſt fair, which art ſo ſeemly ſet,

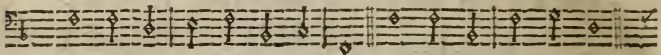


Much like a City neat, the like whereof is not elſewhere.

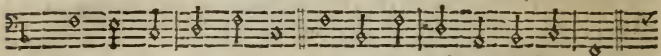
Pſalm 122. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



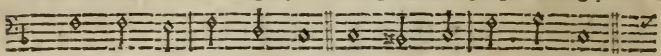
I Did in heart rejoice, to hear the peoples voice,



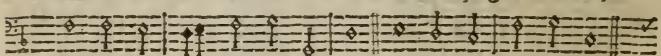
In of---fe---ring ſo wil---ling---ly: For let us up ſay they,



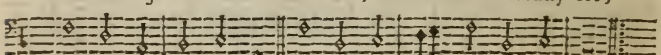
And in the Lords houſe pray: Thus ſpake the people lovingly.



Our feet that wandred wide ſhall in thy gates abide,



O thou Je-ru-ſa-lem moſt fair, which art ſo ſeemly ſet,



Much like a City neat, the like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
  are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael
  their prayers ſhould together make.

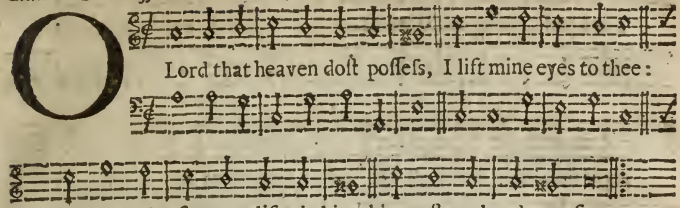
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
  to ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's houſe pertain,
  his folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalems peace,
  thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
  thy Pallaces continually.

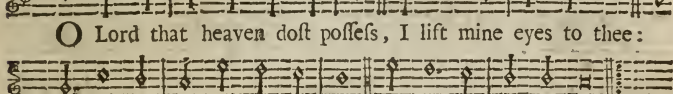
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poor brethrens ſake,
  that comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
  ſo much always as lies in me.

Pſalm

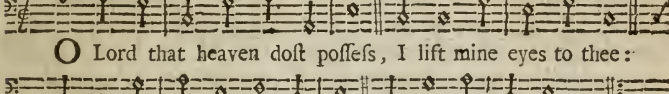
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 123. *Windsor Tune.*



Psalm 123. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 123. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

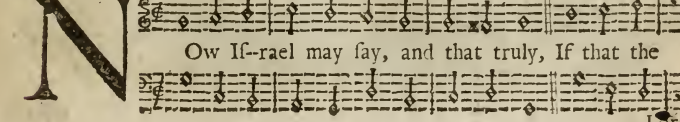


2 As handmaids watch their mistress some grace for to atchieve: (hands
So we behold the Lord our God, till he doth us forgive.

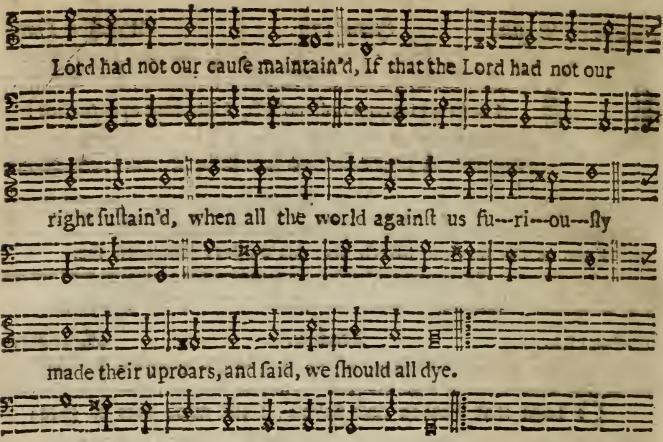
3 Lord grant us thy compassion and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome with hatred and despite.

4 Our minds be stuft with great re- the rich and worldly wise (buke
Do make of us their mocking stock, the proud do us despise.

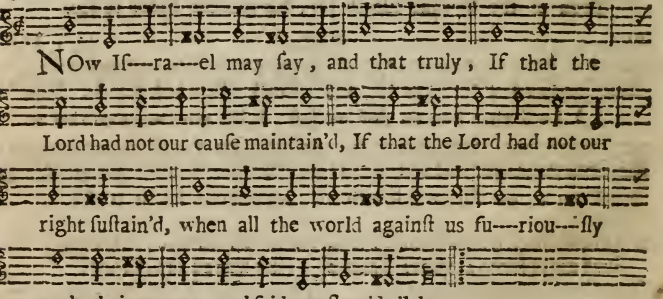
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 124. *Proper Tune.*



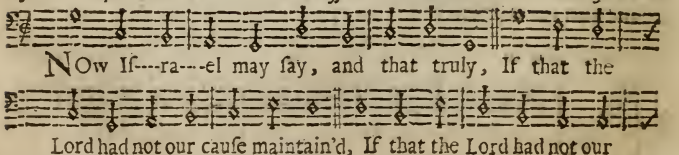
Lord



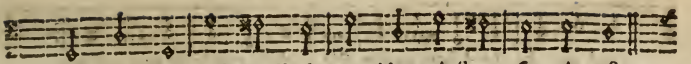
Pſalm 124. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



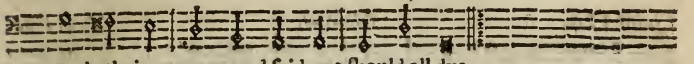
Pſalm 124. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



right



right ſuſtain'd, when all the world againſt us fu---ri--ouſly



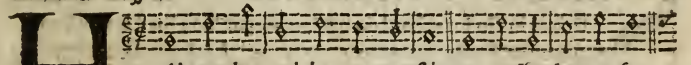
made their uproars, and ſaid, we ſhould all dye.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

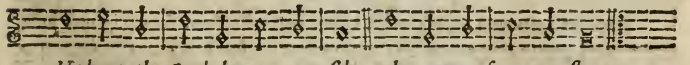
5 The roaring ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep,
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoice.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His Name hath ſaved
us from theſe wicked men.

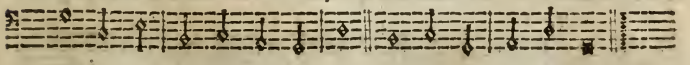
Cantus & Baſſus. *A Second Metre.* *St. David's Tune.*



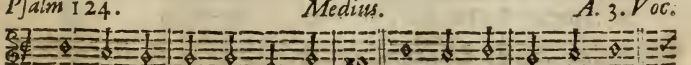
H*Ad not the Lord been on our ſide, may Iſrael now ſay:*



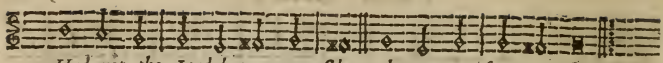
Had not the Lord been on our ſide, when men roſe us to ſlay:



Pſalm 124. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

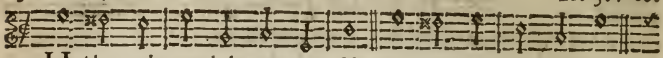


H*Ad not the Lord been on our ſide, may Iſ---ra---el now ſay:*

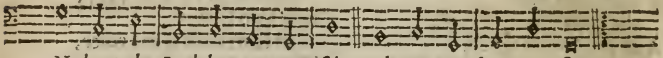


Had not the Lord been on our side, when men rose us to slay:

Psalm 124. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



HAd not the Lord been on our side, may Is---ra---el now say:



Had not the Lord been on our side, when men rose us to slay.

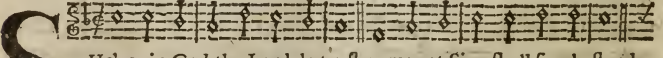
3 *They had us swallow'd quick, when as their wrath 'gainst us did flame:*
4 *Waters had cover'd us, our soul had sunk beneath the stream.*

5 *Then had the waters swelling high, over our soul made way:*
6 *Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth us gave not for a prey.*

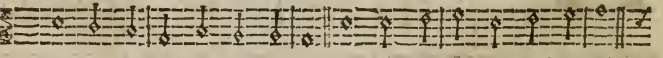
7 *Our souls escap'd, as a bird out of the fowlers snare:*
The snare asunder broken is, and we escaped are.

8 *Our sure and all sufficient help is in Jehovah's Name:*
His Name who did the heaven create, and who the earth did frame.

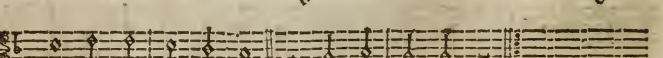
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 125. *Proper Tune.*



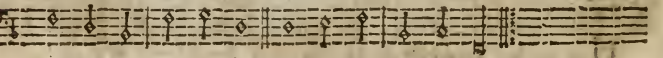
SUch as in God the Lord do trust, as mount Sion shall firmly stand,



And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right & just:

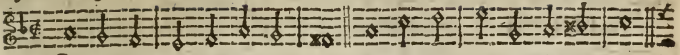


So that they shall be sure, for ever to en---dure.

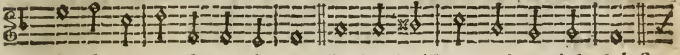


Suck

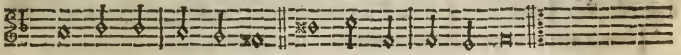
Pſalm 125. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



SUch as in God the Lord do truſt, as mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,

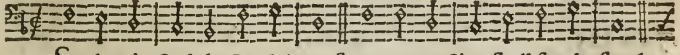


And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right & juſt:

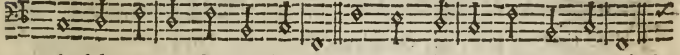


So that they ſhall be ſure, for e---ver to en--dure.

Pſalm 125. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



SUch as in God the Lord do truſt, as mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,



And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right & juſt:

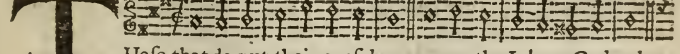
So that they ſhall be ſure, for ever to en----dure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and
Jeruſalem about do cloſe: (great
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

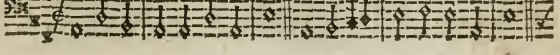
3 For tho the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they thro grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are truth and right.

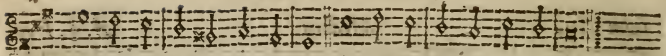
5 But as for ſuch as go aſide
by crooked ways wch they out ſought
the Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide.
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* *Or to* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



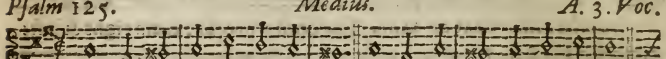
THoſe that do put their confidence, upon the Ld our God only,



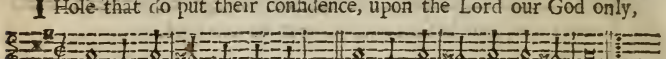


And fly to him for their defence, in all their need and miſery:

Pſalm 125. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

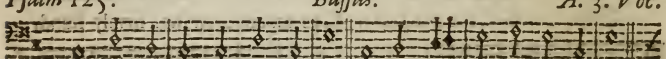


THoſe that do put their confidence, upon the Lord our God only,

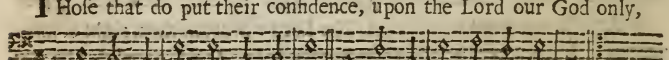


And fly to him for their defence, in all their need and miſery:

Pſalm 125. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THoſe that do put their confidence, upon the Lord our God only,



And fly to him for their defence, in all their need and miſery.

Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone:
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that Town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need,
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly, (end.
From this time forth world without

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs:

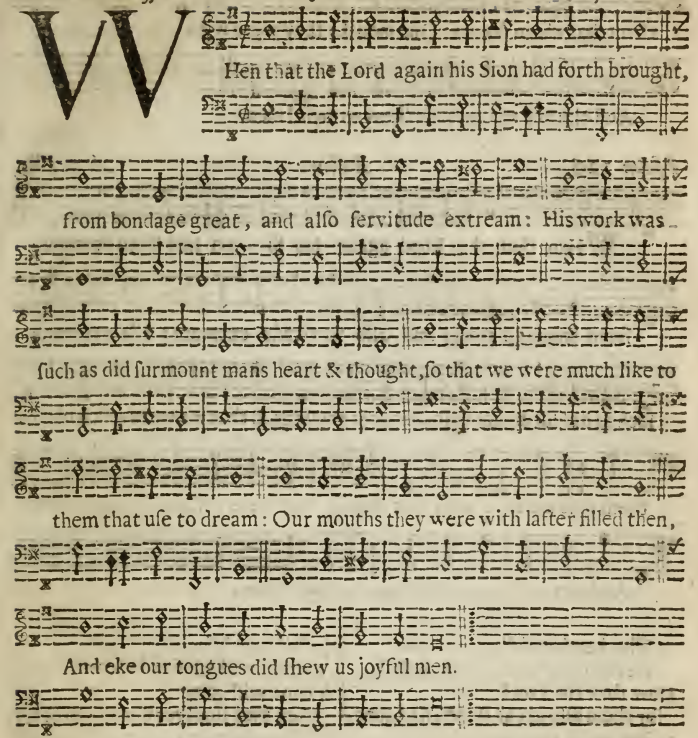
O Lord defend world without end
Thy chriſtian flock thro thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hel
God will them ſend pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

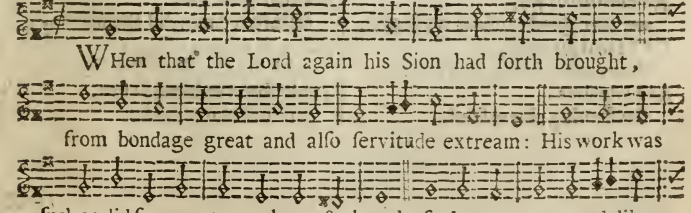
Glory to God the father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie.
With hearts deſire, all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

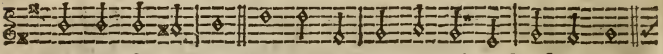
Pſalm

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm 126.* *Proper Tune.*

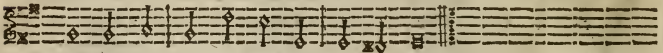


Pſalm 126. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



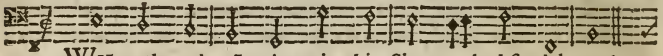


them that use to dream: Our mouths they were with lafter filled then,

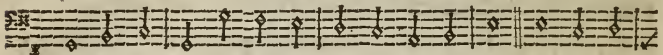


And eke our tongues did shew us joyful men.

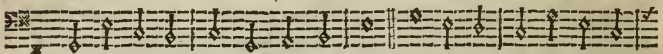
Psalm 126. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



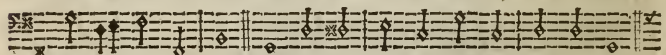
When that the Lord again his Si-----on had forth brought,



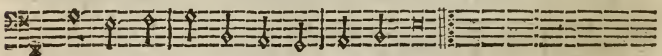
from bondage great and also servitude extream: His work was



such as did surmount mans heart & thought, so that we were much like to



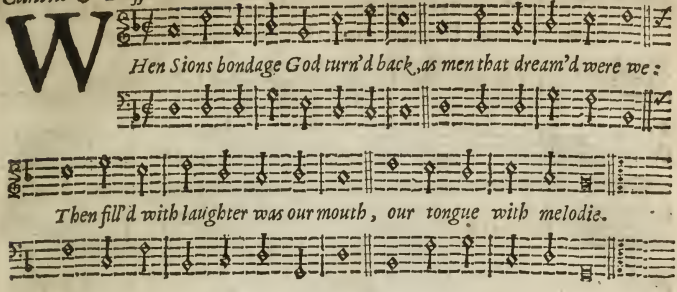
them that use to dream: Our mouths they were with lafter filled then,



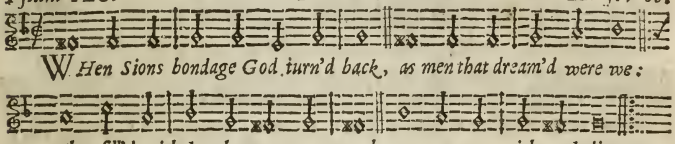
And eke our tongues did shew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowing rivers send.
5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full often times did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

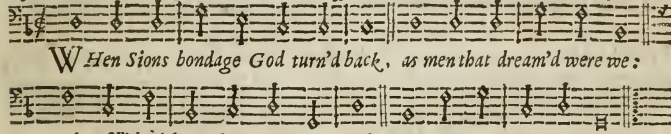
Cantus & Bassus. *A Second Metre.* *London Tune.*



Psalm 126. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



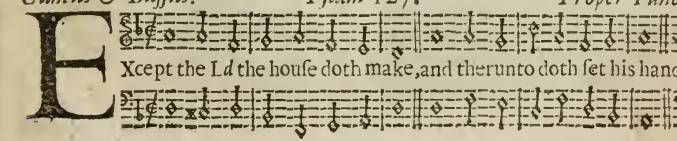
Psalm 126. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*

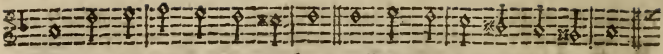


They said in heathen land, the Lord
great things for them hath wrought:
The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.

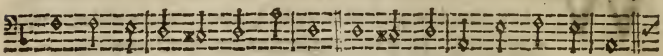
As streams of water in the south,
our bondage Lord recall:
Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
That man who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn:
He doubtless bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

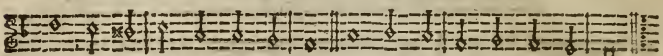
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 127.* *Proper Tune.*



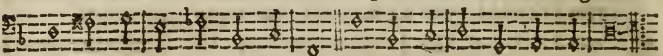


What men do build, it cannot ſtand. Likewiſe in vain men undertake,

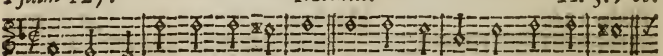




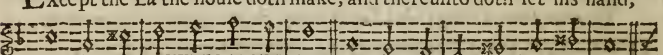
Cities & holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their ſafeguard.



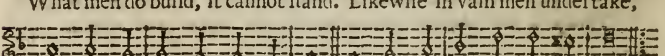
Pſalm 127. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



EXcept the L*d* the houſe doth make, and thereunto doth ſet his hand,

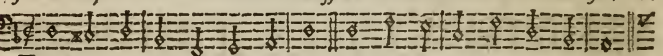


What men do build, it cannot ſtand. Likewiſe in vain men undertake,

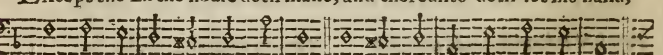


Cities & holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

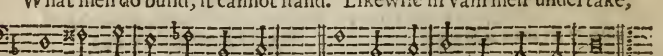
Pſalm 127. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



EXcept the L*d* the houſe doth make, and thereunto doth ſet his hand,



What men do build, it cannot ſtand. Likewiſe in vain men undertake,



Cities & holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding with ſorrow on dry bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love & keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

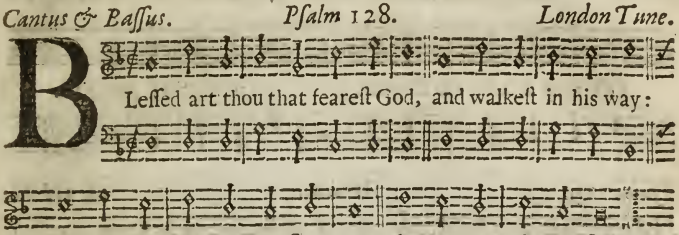
3 Therfor mark well whenere you ſee
that men hav heirs to injoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And

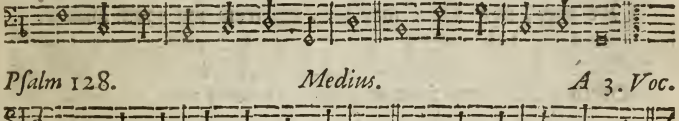
4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength & actiueneſs,
In perſon and in comlineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is him that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver
When that he pleads before the Judg
Againſt his foes that bear him grudg.

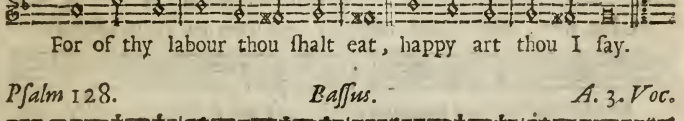
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 128. *London Tune.*



Pſalm 128. *Medius.* *A* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 128. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

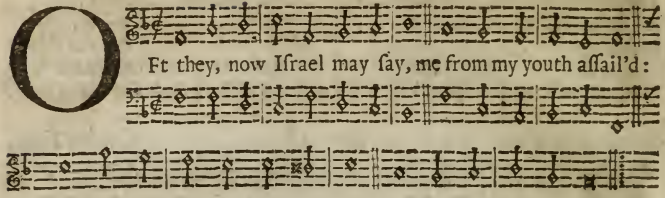


3 Like fruitful vines on the houſe ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants
thy table round about.

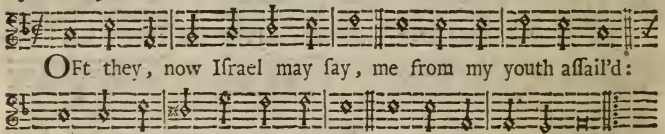
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God
and he ſhall let thee ſee,
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity. (ſee,
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Pſalm

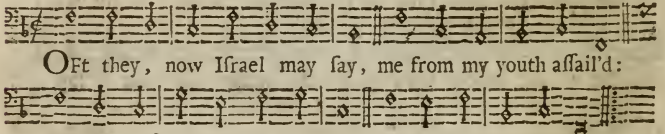
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm 129.* *Norwich Tune.*



Psalm 129. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Psalm 129. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



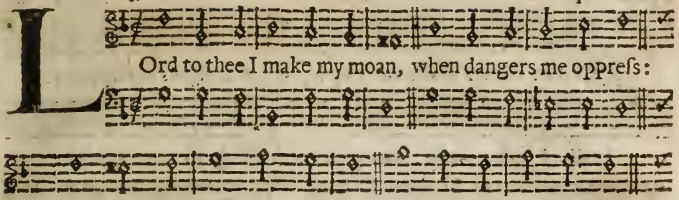
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be asham'd and turned back also:
6 And made as grass upon the house, which withereth ere it grow.

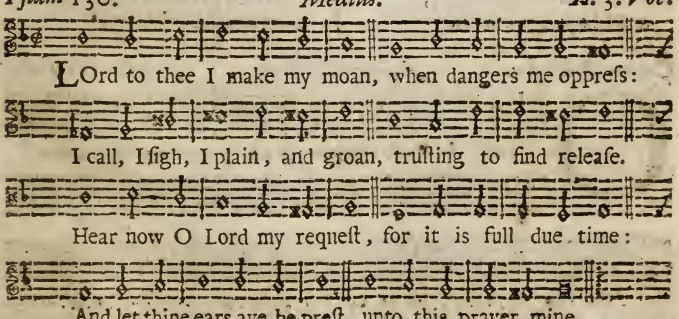
7 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by, pray God on them to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we bless you in the Name of God the Lord at all.

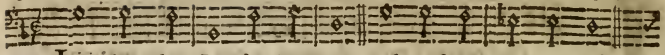
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 130. *Proper Tune.*



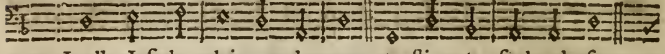
Pſalm 130. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



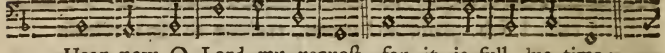
Psalm 130. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



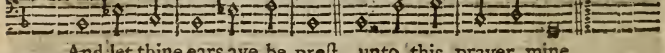
LOrd to thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress:



I call, I sigh, plain, and groan, trusting to find release.



Hear now O Lord my request, for it is full due time:



And let thine ears aye be prest, unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins, and them peruse:
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But Lord thou art merciful,
and turn'st us to thy grace:
That we with hearts most careful,
should fear before thy face.

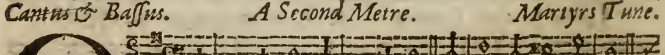
4 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.

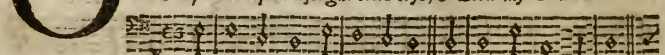
6 My soul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

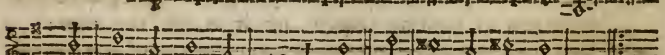
Cantus & Bassus. *A Second Metre.* *Martyrs Tune.*

Out of the depths I sought with crys, O Lord my God to thee:

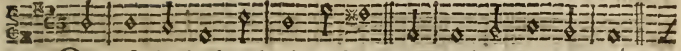




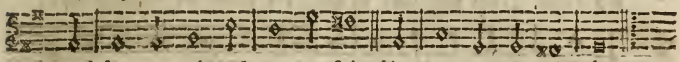
Lord hear my voice, let to my suit thine ear at--ten--tive be.



Psalm 130. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

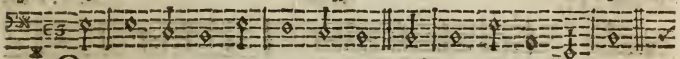


Out of the depths I sought with crys, O Lord my God to thee:

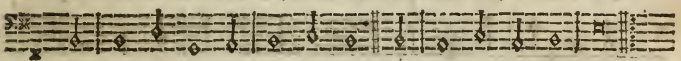


Lord hear my voice, let to my suit thine ear at---ten---tive be.

Psalm 130. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Out of the depths I sought with crys, O Lord my God to thee:



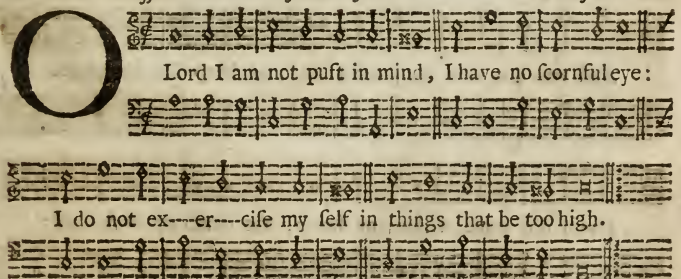
Lord hear my voice, let to my suit thine ear at---ten---tive be.

3 *If thou Lord shouldst our sins observe,*
O Lord, then who shall stand?
4 *But that thou maist be truly fear'd,*
thy pardon is at hand.

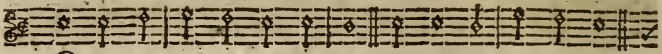
5 *I wait in duty for the Lord,*
my soul doth wait on him:
And as to his most holy word,
my hope doth rest therein.
6 *My soul doth long and wait, I say,*
even for the Lord, much more
Than they that watch and long for day,
when night hath vext them sore.

7 *Let Israel hope in the Lord,*
because most gracious,
And merciful, there is with him
redemption plenteous.
8 *And he his Israel shall redeem,*
and them shall justifie:
Yea he shall them freely discharge
from all iniquity.

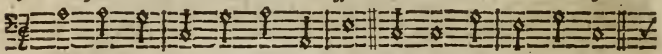
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 131. *Windsor Tune.*



Psalm 131. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



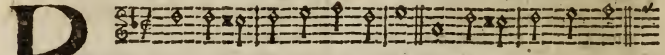
Psalm 131. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

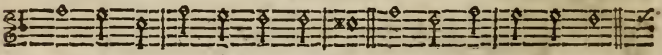


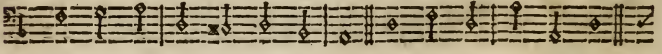
2 But as the child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelf,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

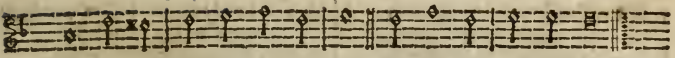
Cantus & Baſſus. *Psalm* 132. *Or to York Tune.*



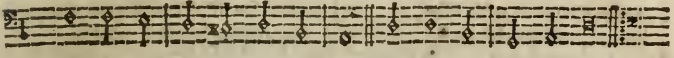




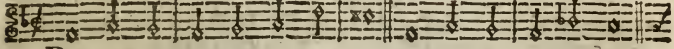
Nor



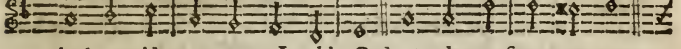
Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head.



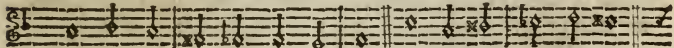
Pſalm 132. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



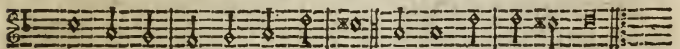
REmember David's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he ſwore:



And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore.

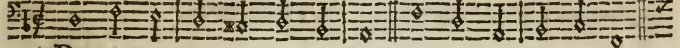


I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed:

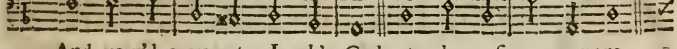


Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head.

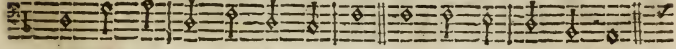
Pſalm 132. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



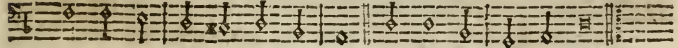
REmember David's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he ſwore:



And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore.



I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed:



Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now,
his Tabernacle there:
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the ark of thy ſtrength
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be cloathed Lord
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men,
ſing all with joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant David's ſake,
refuſe not Lord I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

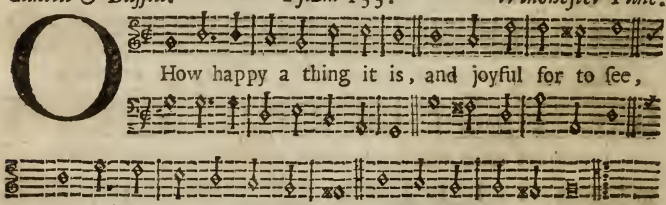
11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall thy ſons for ever ſit
upon thy Princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

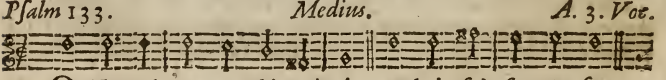
15 Yea I will deck and cloath her
with my ſalvation: (Prieſts
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanthorn bright and good.

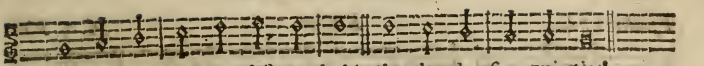
17 As for his enemies, I will cloath,
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 133. *Wincheſter Tune.*



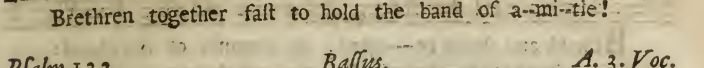
Pſalm 133. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



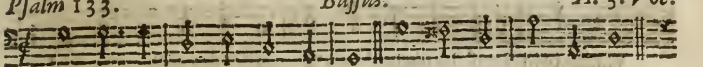


Brethren together fast to hold the band of a--mi--tie!

Psalm 133. *Bassus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



O How happy a thing it is, and joyful for to see:



Brethren together fast to hold the band of a---mi---tie.

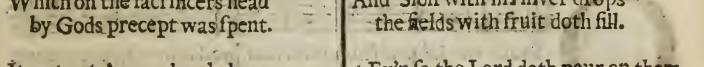
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down,
his rich attire about.

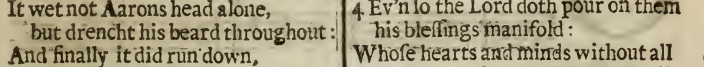
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

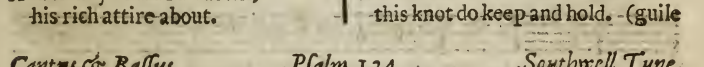
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 134. *Southwell Tune.*



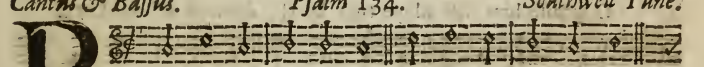
BEhold and have regard, ye servants of the Lord:



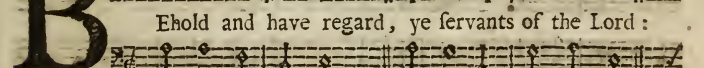
Which in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.



Psalm 134. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



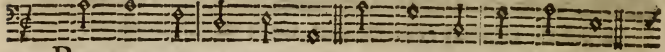
BEhold and have re----gard, ye servants of the Lord:



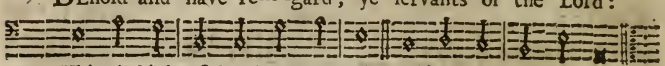
Which in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.

Behold

Psalm 134. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



BEhold and have re----gard, ye servants of the Lord:

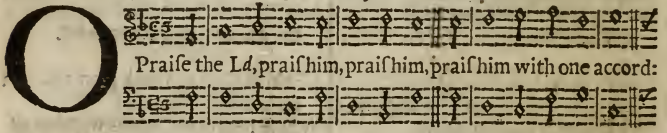


Which in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.

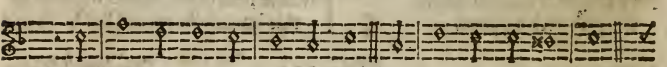
Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits imbrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve,
for evermore the same.

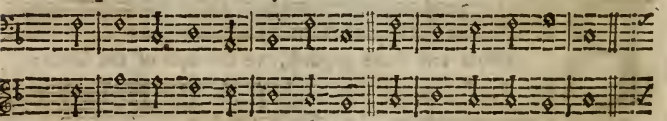
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 135. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



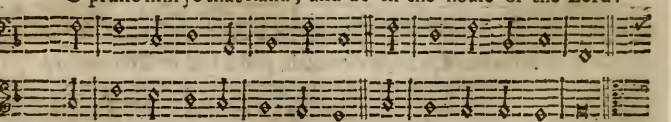
O Praise the L*d*, praise him, praise him, praise him with one accord:



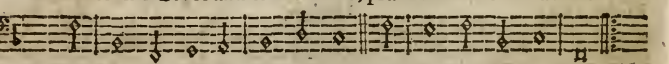
O praise him still all ye that be the servants of the Lord.



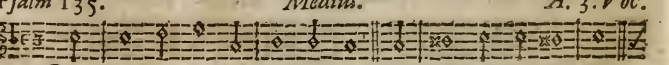
O praise him ye that stand, and be in the house of the Lord:



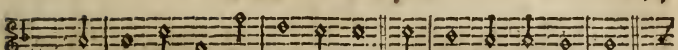
Ye of his Court and of his House, praise him with one accord.



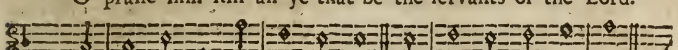
Psalm 135. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



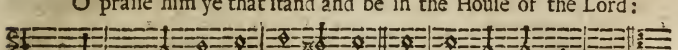
O Praise the L*d*, praise him, praise him, praise him with one accord:



O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be the ſervants of the Lord.

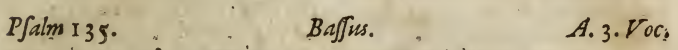


O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be in the Houſe of the Lord:

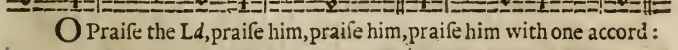


Ye of his Court, and of his Houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

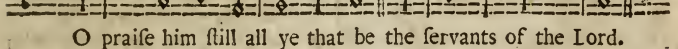
Pſalm 135. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



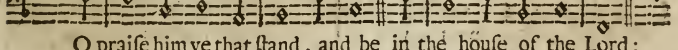
O Praiſe the L*d*, praiſe him, praiſe him, praiſe him with one accord:



O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be the ſervants of the Lord.



O praiſe him ye that ſtand, and be in the houſe of the Lord:



Ye of his Court and of his Houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Jacob
his very own you ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his people for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, and earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the
he makes lightnings & rain: (earth
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He ſmot the firſt born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

(great,
9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders
O Egypt, void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many Nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the Kingdoms all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

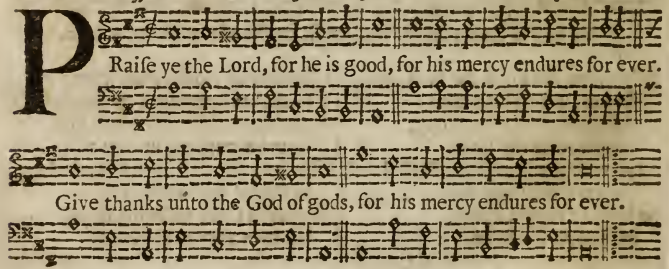
13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memorial,
Throughout all generations,
that are or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The Idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths & cannot
and eyes that have no ſight: (ſpeak
17 They hav eke ears & hear nothing
their mouths be breathleſs quite.

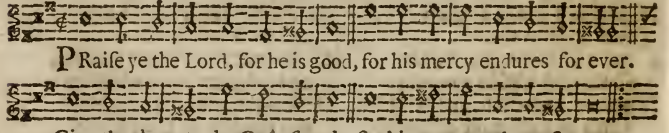
18 Wherfor all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 136. 100 *Pſalm Tune.*

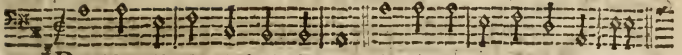


Pſalm 136. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

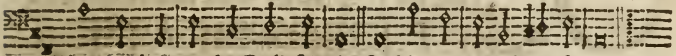


Praiſe

Psalm 136. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endures for ever.



Give thanks unto the God of gods, for his mercy endures for ever.

3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords
for his mercy endures for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous
for his mercy endures, &c. (works

5 W*ch* by his wisdom made the hev'ns
for his mercy endures for ever.
6 W*ch* on the waters stretcht the erth
for his mercy endures for ever.

7 Which made great lights to shine
for his mercy endures, &c. (abroad
8 As Sun to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy endures for ever.

9 The Moon & stars to guid the night
for his mercy endures for ever.
10 Which smot Egypt with their first
for his mercy endures, &c. (born,

11 And Israel broght out from thence
for his mercy endures for ever.
12 W*th* mighty hand & stretched arm
for his mercy endures for ever.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts
for his mercy endures for ever.
14 And Israel made pass there throu,
for his mercy endures for ever.

15 And drowned Pharaoh & his host
for his mercy endures for ever.

16 Throu wilderness his people led,
for his mercy endures for ever.

17 He which did smite great noble
for his mercy endures, &c. (Kings,
18 And which hath slain the mighty
for his mercy endures, &c. (Kings,

19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy endures for ever.
20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy endures for ever.

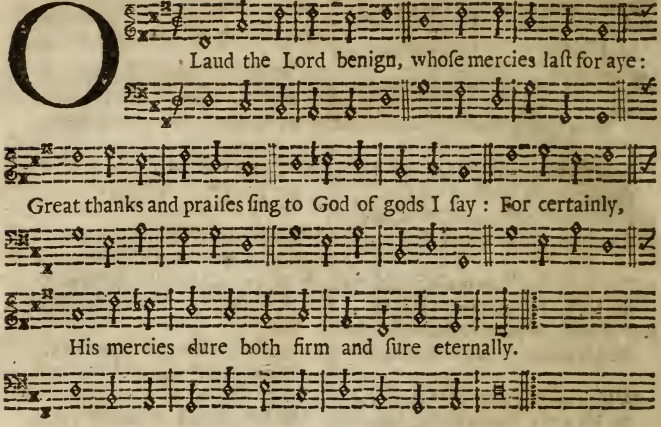
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endures for ever.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy endures for ever,

23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy endures for ever.
24 And from oppressors rescu'd us,
for his mercy endures for ever.

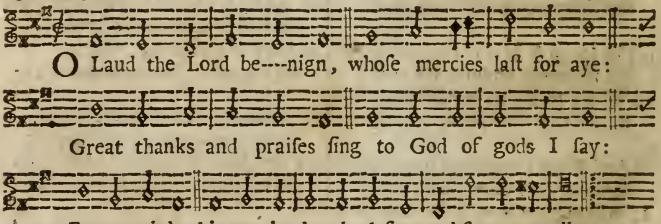
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy endures for ever.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n abov
for his mercy endures for ever.

27 Giv thanks unto the Lord of lords
for his mercy endures for ever.
All that hath breath praise ye the L*d*,
for his mercy endures for ever.

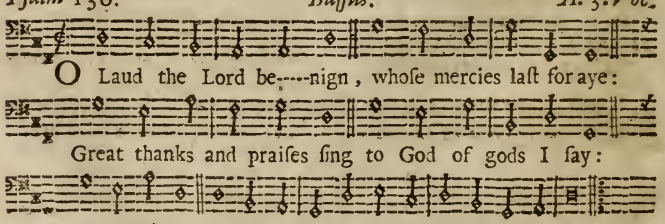
Cantus & Bassus. *Another of the same.* *Proper Tune.*



Psalm 136. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 136. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
by his great wiſdom high:
The heavenly firmament
did frame, as we ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
the ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be:
for why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
to rule the lightſom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo clear,
which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtars that do appear,
to guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
all Egypt ſmote he than:
The firſt-born leſs and more,
he ſlew of beaſts and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
his Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
and ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made thorough it to go,
his choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
the proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
and chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs,
his people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs,
17 great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

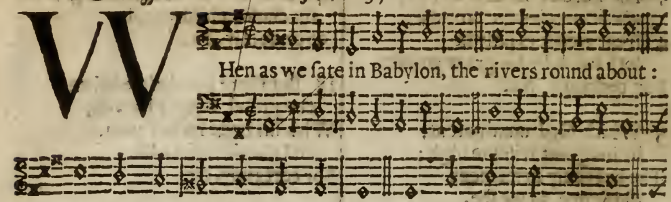
20 And Og (the Giant large)
of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
he gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
his ſervant dear, I ſay:
He gave the ſame to dwell,
and there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

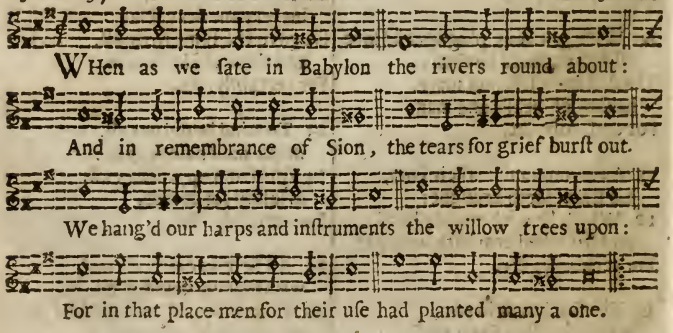
23 To mind he did us call,
in our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all,
in ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad,
with food he doth full fill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,
to laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 137. *Or to London Tune.*

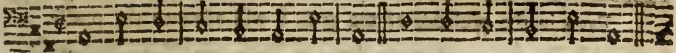


Psalm 137. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

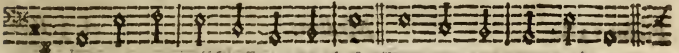


When

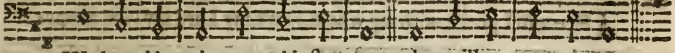
Pſalm 137. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



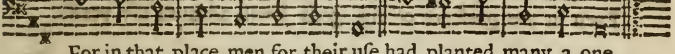
WHen as we ſate in Babylon, the rivers round about:



And in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burſt out.



We hang'd our harps and inſtruments the willow trees upon:



For in that place men for their uſe had planted many a one.

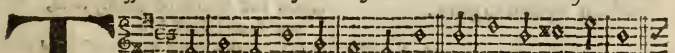
3 Then they to whom we priſoners
ſaid to us tauntingly: (were
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowful heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling Harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

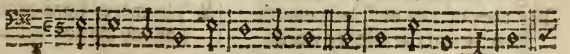
7 Therefore O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry,
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our City.
Remember Lord their cruel words,
when as with one accord:
They cry'd, on, ſack & raſe their wals
in deſpite of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their bones againſt hard
that lie the ſtreets among. (ſtones

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 138. *Martyrs Tune.*



THee will I praiſe with my whole heart, my Lord my God always:



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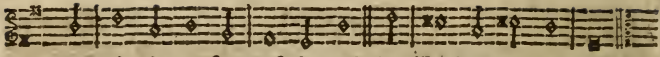
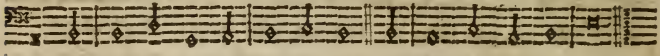
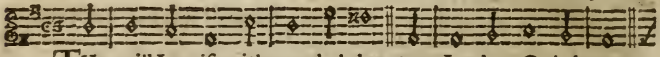


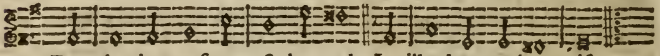
Even in the preſence of the gods I will advance thy praiſe.



Pſalm 138. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

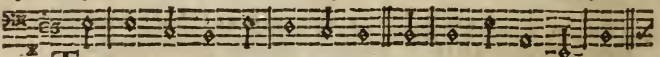


THee will I praiſe with my whole heart, my Lord my God always:

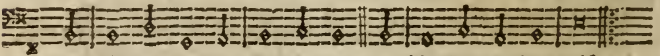


Even in the preſence of the gods I will advance thy praiſe.

Pſalm 138. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THee will I praiſe with my whole heart, my Lord my God always:



Even in the preſence of the gods I will advance thy praiſe.

2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.

3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo:
The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they ſhal
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great:

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knows a far
the proud and lofty wight.

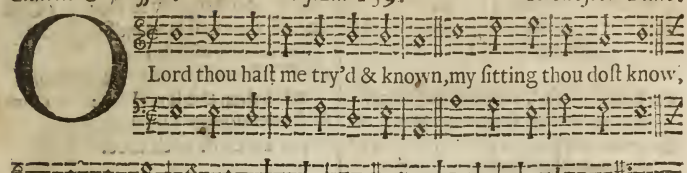
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be:
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
perform his work to me.

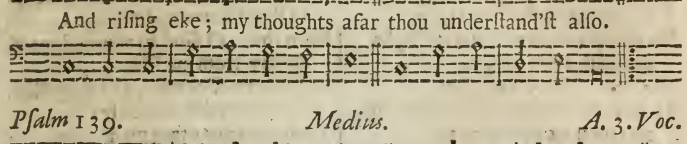
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not, that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Pſalm

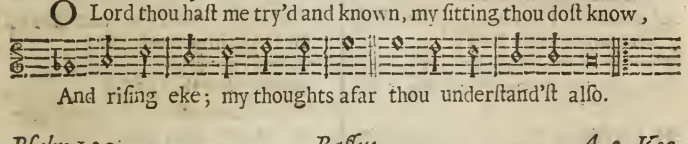
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 139. *Rocheſter Tune.*



Pſalm 139. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 139. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdſt, and before
thou layſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderful above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain until.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lye down below,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings
and let me go and hide, (parts
Even there where are the fartheſt
where flowing Sea doth ſlide.

10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkness shall
yet shrowd me from thy sight:
Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darkness hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from
although in secret place (thee,
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine
saw me, for in thy book (eye
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.

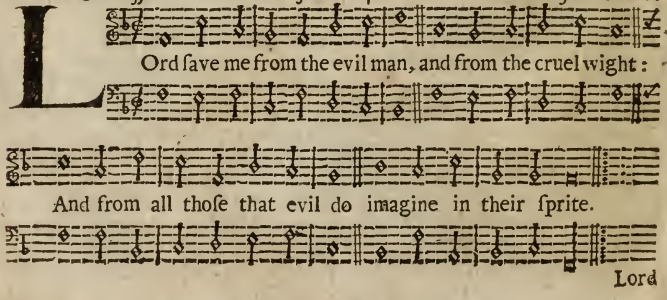
17 The thoughts therefore of thee O
how dear are they to me: (God
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be.
18 If I should count them, lo their
more than the sand I see: (sum
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those, O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Even those of thee, O *Lord* my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee *Lord*
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me ô God and know my heart
my thoughts prove and disclose.

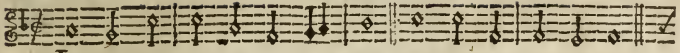
24 Consider Lord if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 140. *Glocester Tune.*

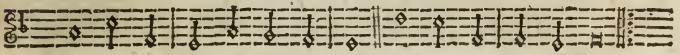


Lord

Pſalm 140. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

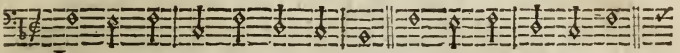


LOrd ſave me from the evil man, and from the cruel wight:

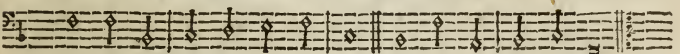


And from all thoſe that evil do imagine in their ſprite.

Pſalm 140. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LOrd ſave me from the evil man, and from the cruel wight:



And from all thoſe that evil do imagine in their ſprite.

2 Which make on me continual war,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like ſerpents, underneath their lips
is adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keep me O Lord from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

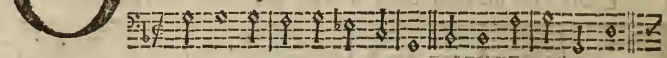
8 Let not O Lord the wicked have
the end of his deſire;
Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

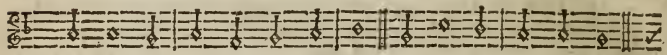
10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord, th' afflicted will
revenge and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, juſt
dwell with thee evermore. (ſhall

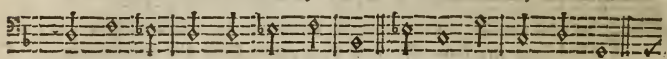
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 141. *Or to Windsor Tune.*

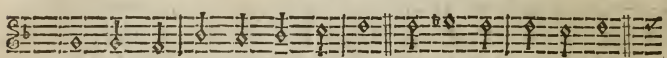
Lord upon thee do I call, Lord haste thee unto me:



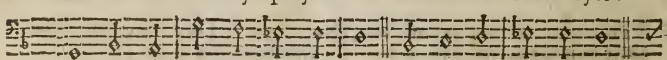


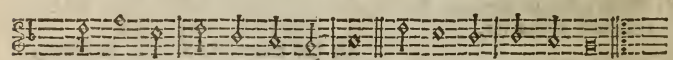
And hearken Lord unto my voice, when I do cry to thee:



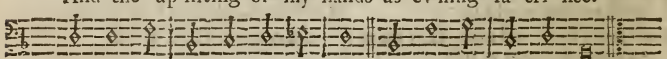


As incense let my prayers be directed in thine eyes:

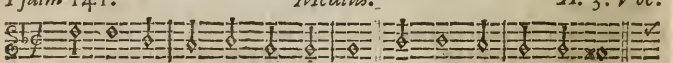




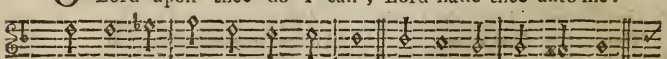
And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning sa--cri--fice.



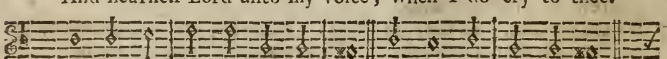
Psalm 141. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



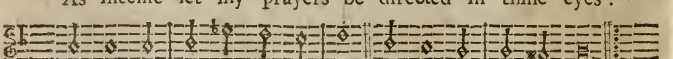
O Lord upon thee do I call, Lord haste thee unto me:



And hearken Lord unto my voice, when I do cry to thee.



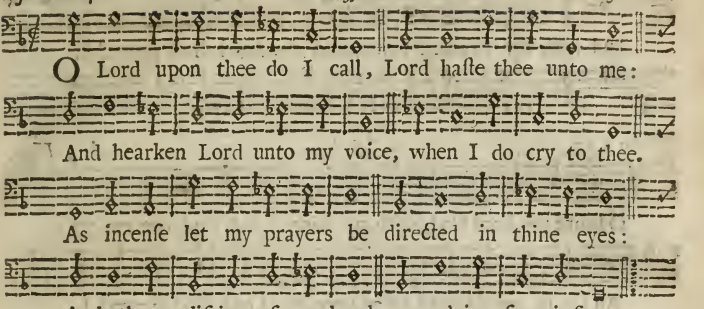
As incense let my prayers be directed in thine eyes:



And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning sa--cri--fice.

O Lord

Pſalm 141. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works com-
incline thou not my heart: (mit
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

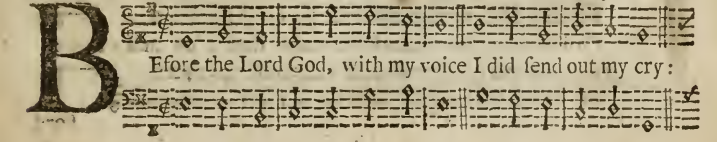
6 Then when in ſtony places down
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they hear thy words, for
they have a pleaſant taſte. (then

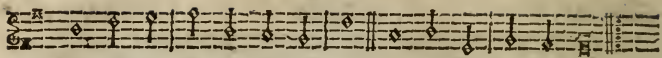
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the miſchiefs of them all
that wicked workers are.

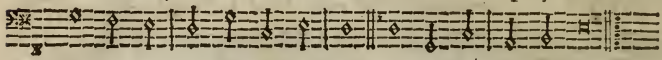
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 142. *St. Mary's Tune.*

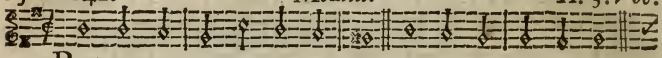




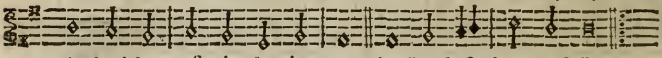
And with my ſtrained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.



Pſalm 142. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

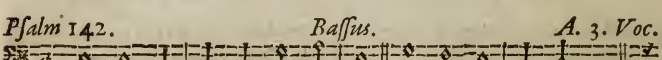


BEfore the Lord God, with my voice I did ſend out my cry:

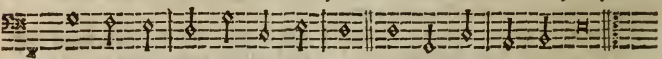


And with my ſtrained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.

Pſalm 142. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



BEfore the Lord God, with my voice I did ſend out my cry:



And with my ſtrained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his ſight,
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.

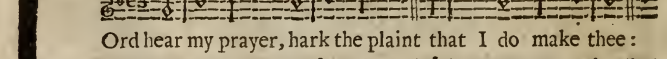
4 I lookt & view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared tho.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.

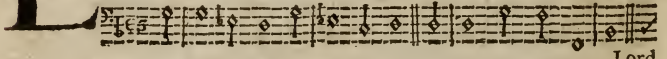
6 Hark to my cry, for I am brought
full low; deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

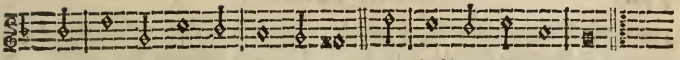
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 143. *Mancheſter Tune.*



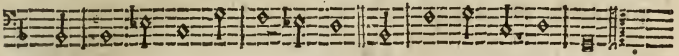
LOrd hear my prayer, hark the plaint that I do make thee:



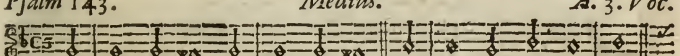
Lord



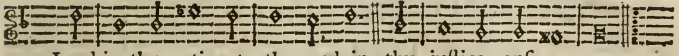
Lord in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.



Psalm 143. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

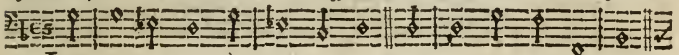


LOrd hear my prayer, hark the plaint that I do make to thee:

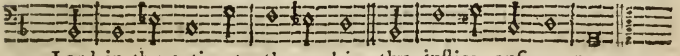


Lord in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.

Psalm 143. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LOrd hear my prayer, hark the plaint that I do make to thee:



Lord in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.

2 In judgment with thy servant, Ld,
oh enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was my accombred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

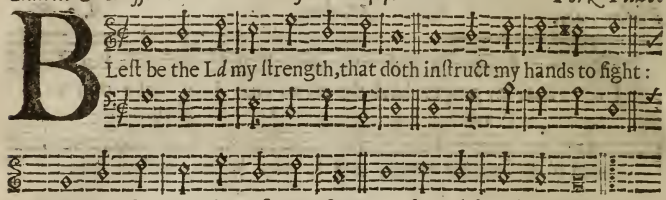
7 Hear me with speed, my sp'rit doth
hide not thy face me fro: (fail
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good spirit unto the land
of mercy me convey.

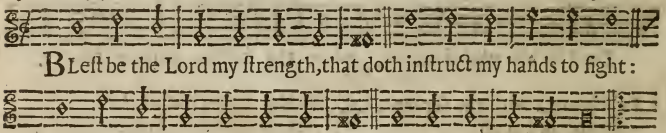
11 For thy Names sake *wth* quickning alive do thou me make: (grace
And out of trouble bring my soul, even for thy Justice sake.

12 And for thy mercy slay my foes, O Lord, destroy them all,
That do oppress my soul, for I thy servant am, and shall.

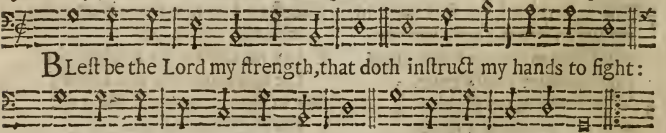
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 144. *York Tune.*



Psalm 144. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 144. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 He is my goodness, fort, and tow'r, deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he subdues, to me to yield.

3 O L*d*, what thing is man, that him thou holdest so in prise?
Or son of man, that upon him thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanitie, so pass his days to end,

5 As fleeting shade: bow down, O L*d*, the heavens and descend.

6 The mountains touch, & they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame(smoke,
And scatter them;thine arrows shoot
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thy hand ev'n from abov
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from
of strangers set me free. (hand

8 Whose subtil mouth, of vanity
and fondness doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God;
and singing will I be
On Viol and on Instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

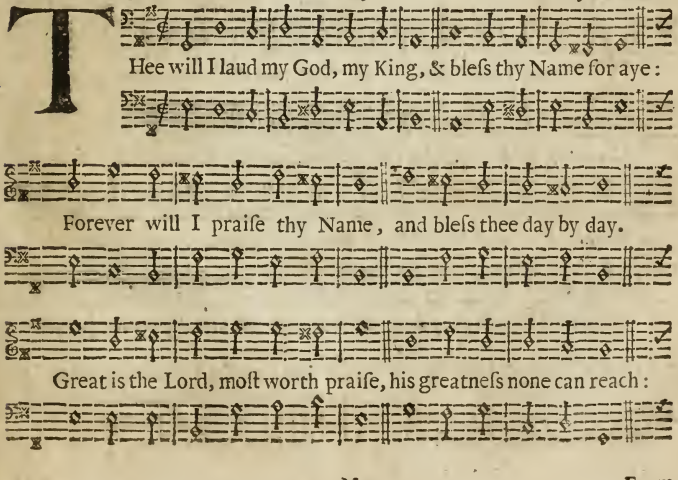
10 Even he it is, that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.

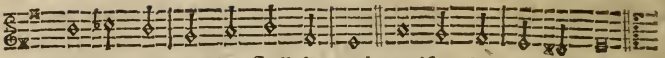
11 From strangers hand me save and
whose mouth talks vanity: (shield
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carvd corner stones
like to a Palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our
ten thousands may abound. (streets

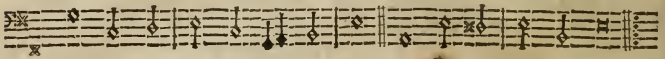
14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor crys
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 145. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*

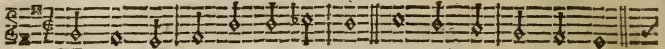




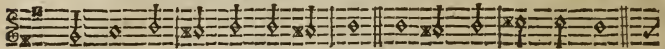
From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe and thy power preach.



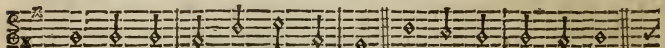
Pſalm 145. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



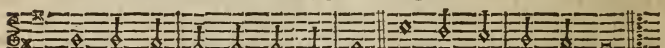
THee will I laud my God, my King, and bleſs thy Name for aye:



Forever will I praiſe thy Name, and bleſs thee day by day.

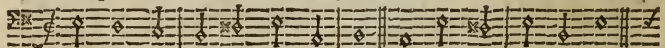


Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach:

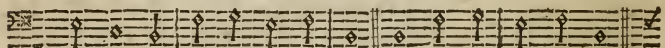


From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe and thy power preach.

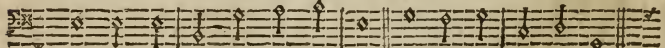
Pſalm 145. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



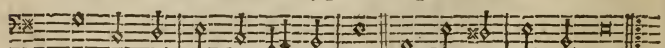
THee will I laud my God, my King, and bleſs thy Name for aye:



Forever will I praiſe thy Name, and bleſs thee day by day.



Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach:



From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.

6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.

7 And

7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works,
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee Ld
aud do thy honour spread.
11 Thy saints do bless thee, & they do
thy Kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the
of men his pow'r to know. (sons

The second part.

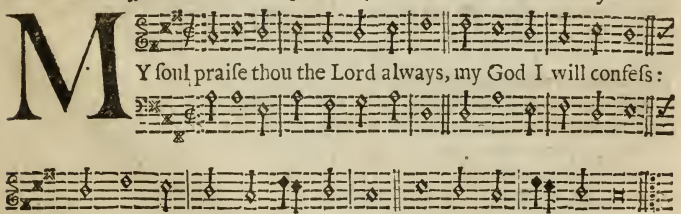
13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always.
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food,
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

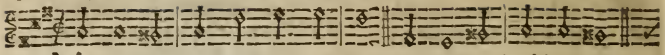
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all.
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires that they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry
and save them all he will.

20 The Ld preserves all those, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly
the praises of the Lord: (speak
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

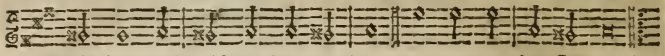
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 146. *Canterbury Tune.*



Psalm 146. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

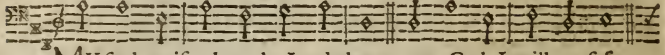


My soul praise thou the Lord always, my God I will confess:

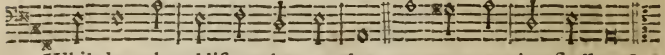


While breath and life prolong my days, my tongue no time shall cease.

Psalm 146. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



My soul praise thou the Lord always, my God I will confess:



While breath and life prolong my days, my tongue no time shall cease.

3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of worldly men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why, their breath doth soon de-
to earth anon they fall: (part,
And then the counsels of their hearts
decay and perish all.

5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Wch made the earth & waters deep
the heavens high withall:
Wch doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.

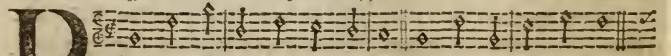
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their
the lame to limbs restore: (sight
The Lord I say doth love the right
and just man evermore.

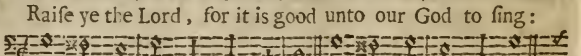
9 He doth defend the fatherless
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 147. *St. David's Tune.*

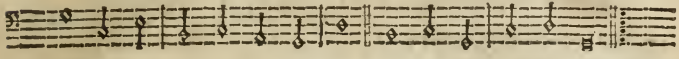


Raise ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to sing:

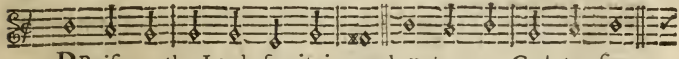


For

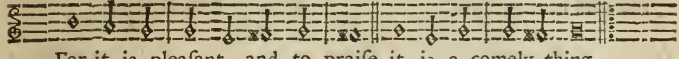
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe it is a come--ly thing.



Pſalm 147. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*

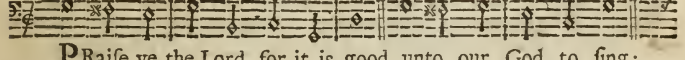


PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to ſing:

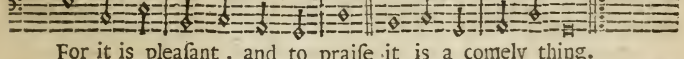


For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe it is a comely thing.

Pſalm 147. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to ſing:



For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael,
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r
his wiſdom infinite. (throws
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord, with praiſe
unto the Lord rejoice:
And unto God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and
the earth prepareth rain: (for
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleſure not in ſtrength of horſ
nor in mans legs doth lye.
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.

14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee, and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flowr of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe doth ſwiftly run about.

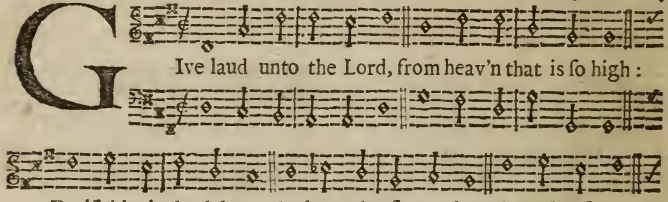
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar like aſhes he doth ſpread: (froſt
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof the cold who can abide.

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.

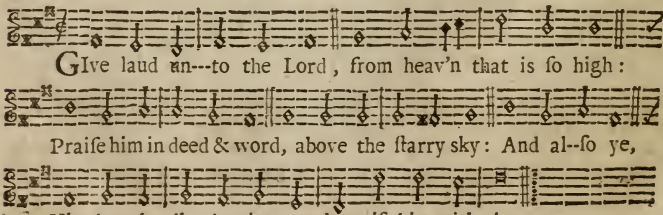
19 The doctrine of his holy word, to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments, ye therefore praiſe ye the Lord alone.

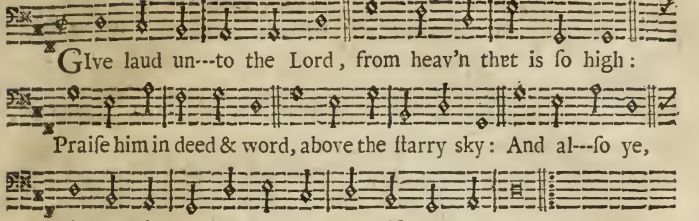
Cantus & Baſſus. *Pſalm* 148. *Proper Tune.*



Pſalm 148. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pſalm 148. *Baſſus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Praiſe him both Moon and Sun,
which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
ye gliſtring ſtars of light.
4 And eke no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
5 And clouds of th' air,
His laud expreſs.

6 For at his word they were
all formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear,
all things in their degree:
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.

7 Extol and praiſe Gods Name,
on earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
for it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Hail, Ice, Snow,
And Storms that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
and trees that fruitful are,
The Cedars great and tall,
his worthy praiſe declare.

10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

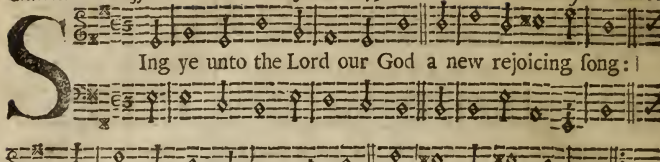
11 All Kings both more and leſs,
with all their pompous train:
Princes and all Judges,
that in the world remain.
Exalt his Name,
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
to be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is far above
the earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
his praiſe and worthineſs,
The Children of Iſrael,
each one both more and leſs:
16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Pſalm

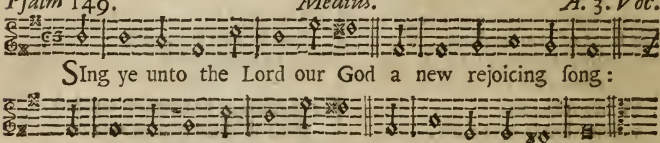
Cantus & Bassus. *Psalm* 149. *Martyrs Tune.*



SIng ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoicing song:

And let the praise of him be heard, his holy Saints among.

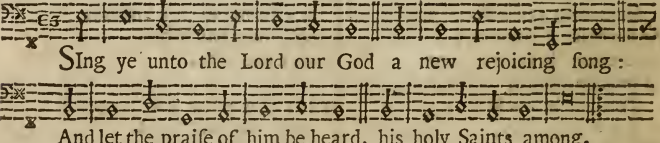
Psalm 149. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



SIng ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoicing song:

And let the praise of him be heard, his holy Saints among.

Psalm 149. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



SIng ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoicing song:

And let the praise of him be heard, his holy Saints among.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke,
be joyful in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of
unto his holy Name: (Flute
And with the Timbrel and the Harp,
sing praises of the same.

4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoice:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double edged sword.

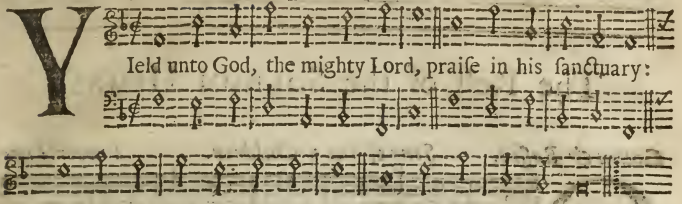
7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands:

8 To bind their stately Kings in chains
their Lords in Iron bands.

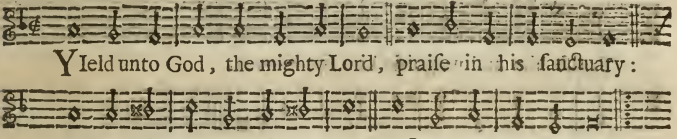
9 To execute on them the doom,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psalm

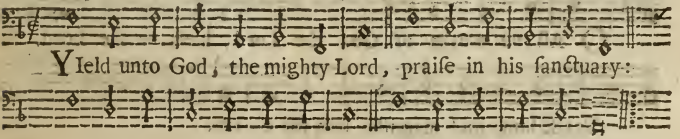
Cantus & Passus. *Psalm* 150. *London new Tune.*



Psalm 150. *Medius.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Psalm 150. *Bassus.* *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Advance his Name & praise him in his mighty acts always:
According to his excellency of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the Princely noise of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viol, and upon the Harp also.

4 Praise him with Timbrel, and with Organs and Virginals: (Flute

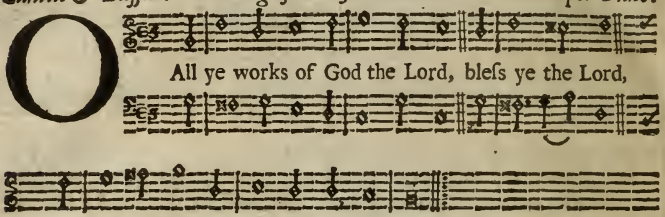
5 With sounding Cimbals praise ye him praise him with loud Cimbals.

6 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord agree with one accord.

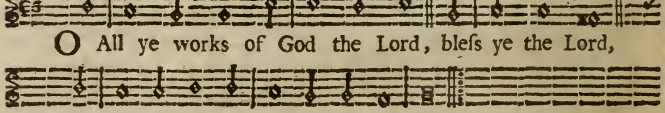
The End of the Psalms of David *in Metre.*

The Reſt of the Solemn Hymns.

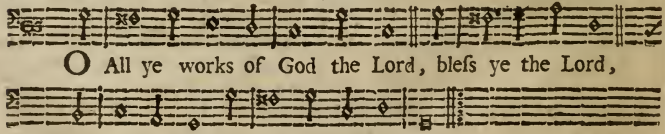
Cantus & Baſſus. *Song of the 3 Children.* *Proper Tune.*



Benedicite. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Benedicite. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 O ye the Angels of the Lord, bleſs ye the Lord, praiſe him, and magnifie him for ever.

3 O ye the ſtarry heavens high, bleſs ye the Lord, praiſe him, and magnifie him for ever.

4 O ye the waters above the sky,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moon,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

7 O ye the gliſtering ſtars of heaven,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

8 O ye the ſhowres & dropping dew,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

12 O ye the dews and binding froſts,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

13 O ye froſts and chilling cold,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

14 O ye congealed Ice and Snow,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

15 O ye the nights and lightſom days
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

16 O ye the darkneſs and the light,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

18 O let the earth eke bleſs the Lord
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

20 O all ye green things on the earth
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

21 O ye the ever-ſpringing wells,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floods,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

23 Whales and all that in the waters
bleſs ye the Lord, &c. (move,

24 O all ye flying Fowls of the Air,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

25 O all ye beaſts and cattel eke,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

26 O ye children of mankind,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

27 Let Iſrael eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

30 Ye ſpirits and ſouls of righteous
bleſs ye the Lord, &c. (men,

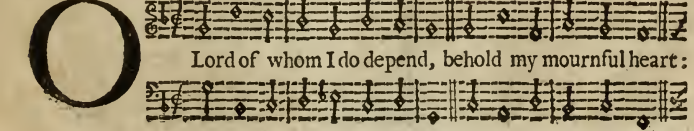
31 Ye holy, and ye meek of heart,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

32 O Ananias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

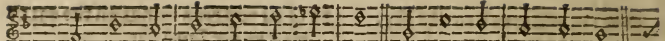
33 O Azarias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

34 And Miſael bleſs thou the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

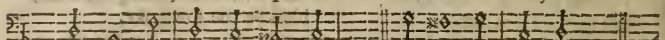
Cantus & Baſſus. Humble Suit of a Sinner. Or to Windſor Tune.



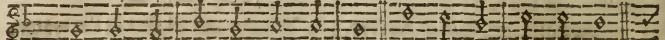
O Lord of whom I do depend, behold my mournful heart:



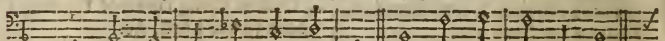
And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.



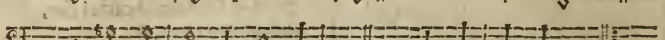
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:



And there is none that can remove, or take the ſame from me.



A Hymn. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



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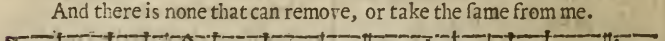
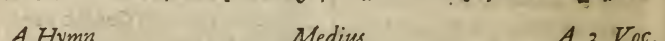
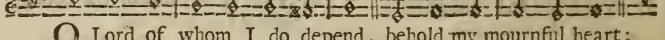


And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.

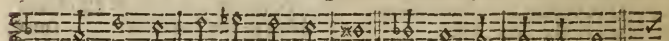


Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:



And there is none that can remove, or take the ſame from me.

A Hymn. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



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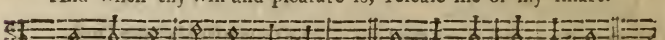
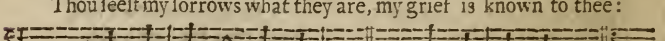


And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.



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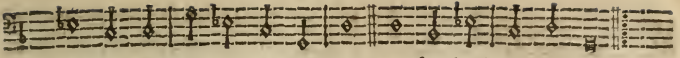


And there is none that can remove, or take the same from me.

But only thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous grone:
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release,
nor mitigate this pain:
But ev'n thy Christ, my Lord and God
who for my sins was slain.

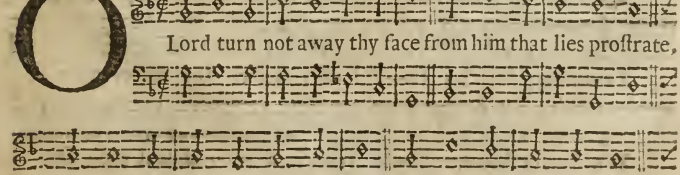
Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though Sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good:
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

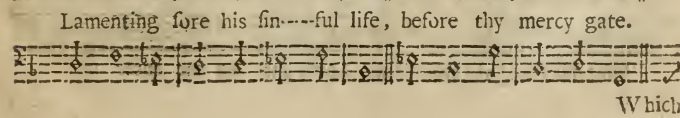
Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request:
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be Instruments of praise:
And in thy church and house of Saints
sing Psalms to thee always.

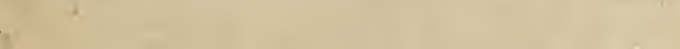
Cantus & Bassus. Lamentation of a Sinner. Or to Martyrs Tune.

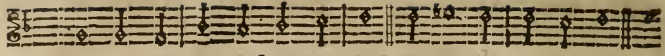


O Lord turn not away thy face from him that lies prostrate,

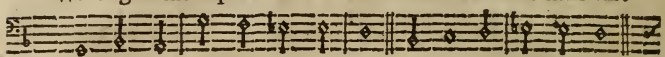


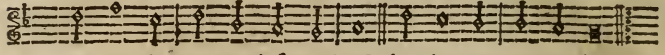
Lamenting sore his sin----ful life, before thy mercy gate.



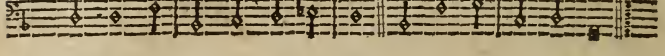


Which gate thou open'ſt wide to thoſe that do lament their ſin:

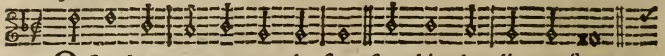




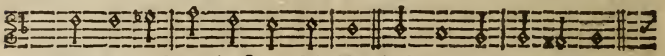
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord, but let me en--ter in.



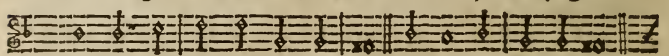
A Hymn. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



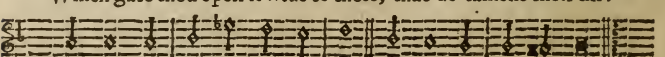
O Lord turn not away thy face from him that lies proſtrate,



Lamenting ſore his ſin----ful life, before thy mercy gate.

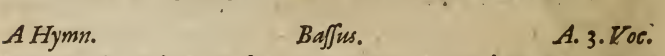


Which gate thou open'ſt wide to thoſe, that do lament their ſin:

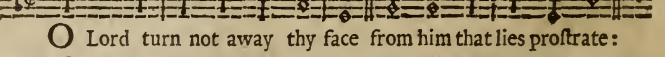


Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord, but let me en--ter in.

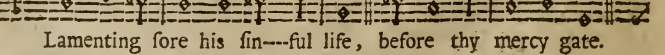
A Hymn. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



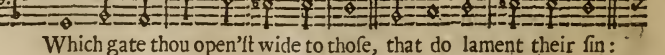
O Lord turn not away thy face from him that lies proſtrate:



Lamenting ſore his ſin---ful life, before thy mercy gate.



Which gate thou open'ſt wide to thoſe, that do lament their ſin:



Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
how vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſs my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord thou know'ſt what things be (paſt
and eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heav'ns & earth wer made
thou know'ſt what things wer then,
As all things elſe that have been ſince
among the ſons of men.

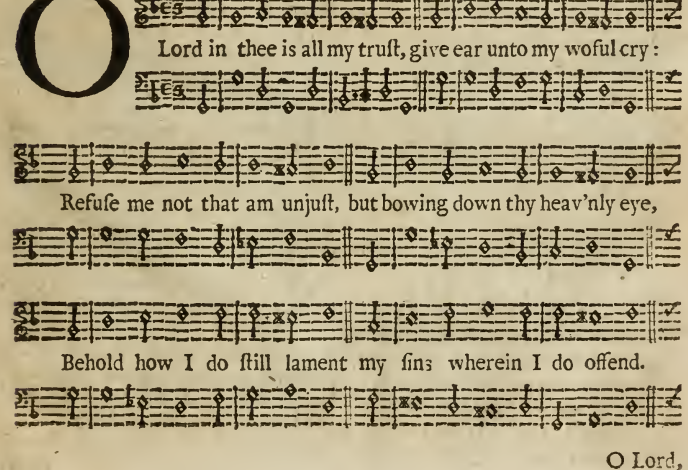
And can the things that I have done,
be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'ſt them all O Ld,
where they were done and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee
to beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
and feareth to be beat.

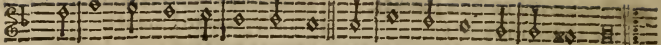
So come I to thy mercy gate,
where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
to heal my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat
what I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I ask,
the thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
this is the total ſum:
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be ever more.

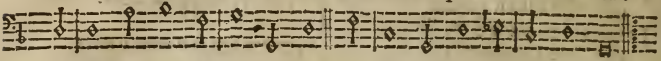
Cantus & Baſſus. *A Penitential Hymn.* *Or to 51 Pſalm Tune.*



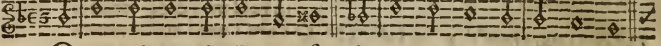
O Lord,



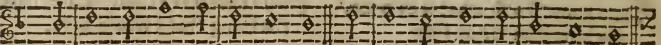
O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent, ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend?



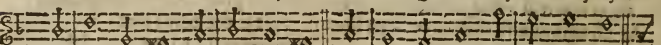
A Penitential Hymn. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



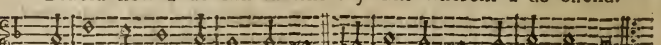
O Lord in thee is all my truſt, give ear unto my woful cry:



Refuſe me not that am unjuſt, but bowing down thy heav'nly eye,

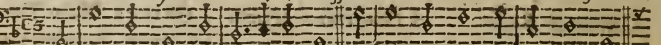


Behold how I do ſtill lament my ſins wherein I do offend.

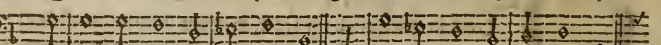


O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent, ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend?

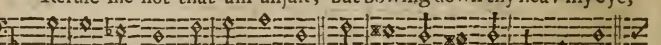
A Penitential Hymn. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



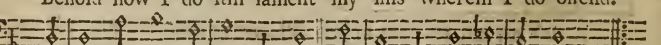
O Lord in thee is all my truſt, give ear unto my woful cry:



Refuſe me not that am unjuſt, but bowing down thy heav'nly eye,



Behold how I do ſtill lament my ſins wherein I do offend.



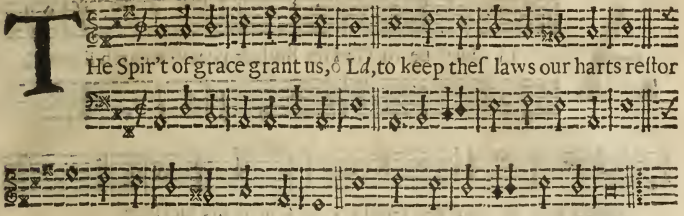
O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent, ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grantſt with ſpeed their juſt deſir
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

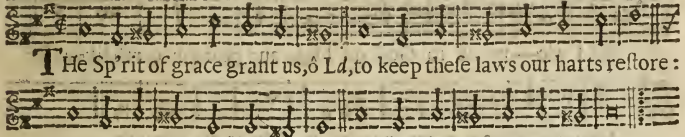
Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall fleet away,
in heav'n with thee I may hav place:
Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God, with once did down thee ſend
Where Angels ſing continually;
to thee be praiſe world without end.

Hymn

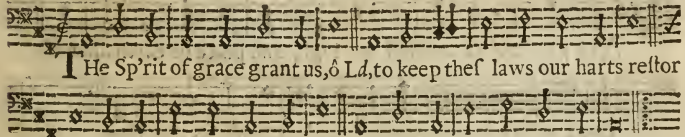
Cantus & Baſſus. Prayer after the X. Commandments. Proper Tune.



Prayer. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Prayer. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*

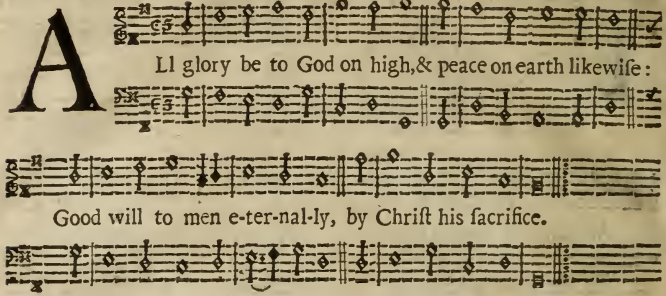


For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
to keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therfore ô Chriſt we crav
that we in thee may them fulfill.

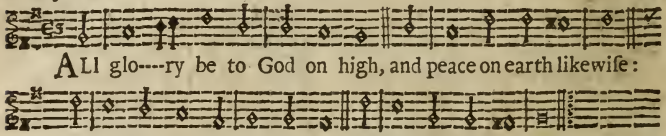
Ld for thy Names ſake grant us this,
thou art our ſtrength ô Saviour Chriſt
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſs
in whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
with the Father in each reſpect,
And with the Holy Spirit always,
the comforter of thine elect.

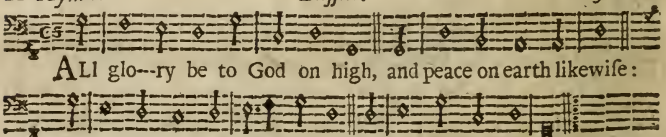
Cantus & Baſſus. Hymn after H. Communion. Or to Martyrs Tune.



A Hymn. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



A Hymn. *Baſſus.* *A. 3. Voc.*



O God the Father, heavenly King,
we praiſe, we worſhip thee:
We glorifie thee, we give thanks,
Lord, for thy great glory.

O Lord, Lord God, O Jeſu Chriſt,
the Fathers only Son:
Only begot, the Wiſdom true,
by whom all things were done.

O Lamb of God that tak'ſt away
the ſins of all the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
have mercy on us, Lord.

O thou that tak'ſt away the ſins
and errors of the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
have mercy on us, Lord.

O thou

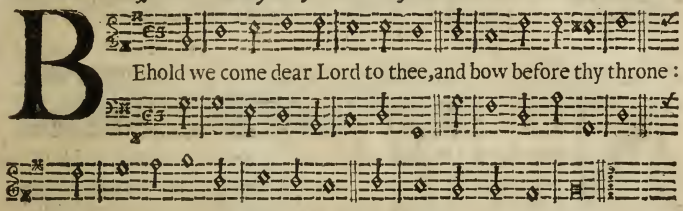
O thou that tak'ſt away the ſins
and errors of the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
Receive our Prayers, Lord.

O thou that ſitſt on Gods right hand,
the Father eternal,
And doſt our weakneſs underſtand,
have mercy on us all.

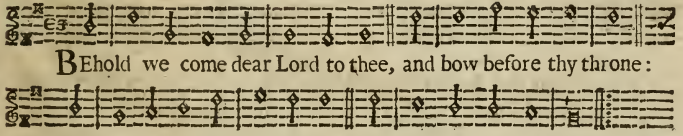
For thou only deſerv'ſt the Name
of Iſrael's Holy One;
Thou holy art, thou art the Lord,
thou, even thou alone.

And thou only, O Jeſu Chriſt,
thou with the Holy Ghoſt,
In glory of the Father, art
highly advanced moſt.

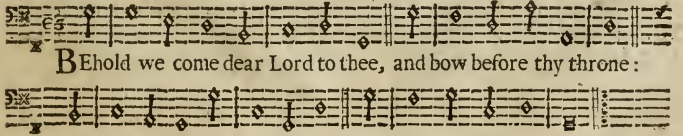
Cantus & Baſſus. A Hymn for Sunday. Or to St. David's Tune.



A Hymn. Medius. A. 3. Voc.



A Hymn. Baſſus. A. 3. Voc.



What ere we have, what ere we are,
thy bounty freely gave:
Thou doſt us here in mercy ſpare,
and wilt hereafter ſave.

But O can all our ſtore afford
no better gifts for thee!
Thus we confeſs thy riches, Lord,
and thus our poverty.

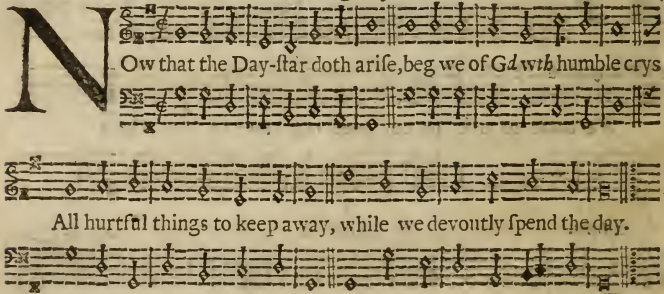
'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay
the mighty debt we owe:
Far more we ſhould than we can ſay,
far lower than we bow.

Com then my ſoul, bring al thy powrs
and grieve thou haſt no more:
Bring every day thy choiceſt hours,
and thy great God adore.

But above all, prepare thy heart,
on this his own bleſt day,
In its ſweet task to bear thy part,
and ſing, and love, and pray.

To God the Father, and the Son,
and Holy Ghoſt therefore,
Eternal honour let be done,
henceforth for evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. *A Morning Hymn.* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



Our tongues to guide, ſo that no ſtrif
May breed diſquiet in all our life:
To ſhut and cloſe the wandring eye,
Leſt it doth let in vanity.

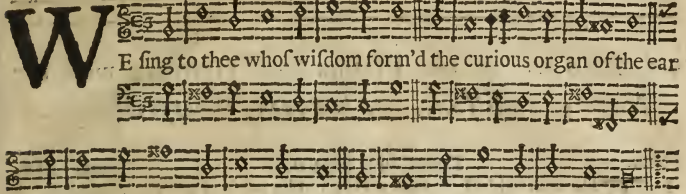
To keep the heart both pure and free
From fond and troubled fantaſie:
To tame proud fleſh, while we deny't
A too full cup and wanton diet.

That when the day-light ſhall go out
Time bringing on the night about,
We may by leaving worldly ways,
Neglect no time our God to praiſe.

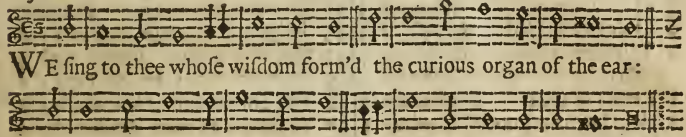
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
One bleſſed conſubſtantial Three:
All higheſt praiſ, all humbleſt thanks,
May now, and ſtill for ever be.

Hymn

Cant. & Baſſ. Hymn on Divine Uſe of Muſick. Or to 100 *Pſ. Tune.*



Hymn. *Medius.* *A. 3. Voc.*



We'l joy in God who is the ſpring
of lawful joy and harmleſs mirth:
Whoſe boundleſs love is fitly call'd,
the harmony of heav'n and earth.

Thoſe praiſes, deareſt Lord, aloud
our humbleſt ſonnets ſhall reherſe,
Which rightly tun'd, are rightly ſtyld
the Muſick of the Univerſe.

And whilſt we ſing, we'l conſecrate
that too too much profaned Art,
By offering up with every tongue,
in every ſong a flaming heart.

We'l hallow pleaſure, and redeem
from vulgar uſe our precious voice:
Thoſe lips which wantonly have ſung
ſhall ſerve our turn for nobler joys.

Thus we will imitate on earth,
poor mortals, ſtill the heav'nly Quires
And with high notes, abov the clouds
we'l ſend *wth* words mor raisd deſirs.

And that above we may be ſure,
when we com ther, our part to know,
Whilſt we liv here, at home & church
we'l practice ſinging oft below.

Glory and praiſe be given moſt,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

FINIS.

A TABLE of the Psalms and Hymns, with the Name of each Tune, and how many Lines it contains.

Psalm.	Tune.	Lines.
1	The man is bleſt	Proper 8
2	Why did the	Cambridge 4
3	O Lord how are	Proper 8
4	O God that art	Oxford 4
5	Incline thine ear	London 4
6	Lord in thy wrath	Briſtol 4
7	O Lord my God	Worceſter 4
8	O Lord our God	St. Mary's 4
9	With heart and	Glouceſter 4
10	What is the cauſe	Cambridge 4
11	I truſt in God	Glaſtenbury 4
12	Help Lord for good	Canterbury 4
13	How long wilt thou	Rocheſter 4
14	There is no God	York 4
15	O Lord within thy	Martyrs 4
16	Lord keep me for	London 4
17	O Lord give ear	Windſor 4
18	O God my ſtrength	Proper 8
19	The heavens and	York 4
20	In trouble and	Hereford 4
21	O Lord how joyful	Proper 8
22	O God my God	Saliſbury 4
23	The Lord is only	Canterbury 4
Ib.	My ſhepherd is the	London 4
24	The earth is all	Rocheſter 4
25	I lift my heart	Southwell 4
26	Lord be my Judge	Windſor 4
27	The Lord is both my	Norwich 4
28	Thou art O Lord my	York 4
29	Give to the Lord ye	Norwich 4
30	All laud and praiſe	Proper 8
31	O Lord I put my	Litchfield 4
32	The man is bleſt	St. Mary's 4
33	Ye righteous in the	Magnificat 8
34	I will give laud and	Martyrs 4
35	Lord plead my cauſe	Hereford 4
36	The wicked with	Cambridge 4
37	Grudge not to ſee	Rocheſter 4
38	Put me not to rebuke	Proper 8
39	I ſaid I will look	Windſor 4
40	I waited Lord and	Weſtminſter 4
41	The man is bleſt that	Te Deum 8
42	Like as the hart doth	London 4
43	Judge and revenge	St. David's 4
44	Our ears have	Peterborough 4
45	My heart doth take	St. Peter's 4
46	The Lord is our	Nunc dimittis 8
47	Ye people all with	London new 4
48	Great is the Lord	Exeter 4
49	All people hearken	Cambridge 4
50	The mighty God the	Peculiar 6
Ib.	The God of gods	Southwell 4
51	O Lord conſider my	Proper 8
Ib.	Have mercy on me	Cambridge 4
52	Why doſt thou	Litchfield 4
53	The fooliſh man in	York 4
54	God ſave me for	Glaſtenbury 4
55	O God give ear	Mancheſter 4
56	Have mercy Lord	Saliſbury 4
57	Take pity for thy	London 4
58	Ye rulers which are	Norwich 4
59	Send aid and ſave me	Exeter 4
60	O Lord thou didſt us	Briſtol 4
61	Regard O Lord	119 Pſalm 8
62	My ſoul to God	Cambridge 4
63	O God my God	Martyrs 4
64	O Lord unto my	Saliſbury 4
65	Thy praiſe alone	York 4
66	Ye men on earth	London 4
67	Have mercy on us	Southwell 4
68	Let God ariſe and	Proper 8
69	Save me O God	Glaſtenbury 4

Psalm.		Tune.	Lines.
70	O God to me take	*Southwell*	4
71	My Lord my God	*Proper*	8
72	Lord give thy	*Exeter*	4
73	However it be yet	*Glouceſter*	4
74	Why art thou Lord	*Windſor*	4
75	Unto thee God will	*Worceſter*	4
76	To all that now	*Weſtminſter*	4
77	I with my voice to	*Proper*	8
78	Attend my people to	*York*	4
79	O Lord the Gentils	*Salubury*	4
80	Thou ſhepherd	*Cambridge*	4
81	Be light and glad	*Proper*	8
82	Amid the preſs	*Rocheſter*	4
83	Do not O God	*Briſtol*	4
84	How pleaſant is	*Wincheſter*	4
85	Thou haſt been	*Windſor*	4
86	Lord bow thine ear	*Proper*	8
87	That City ſhall full	*Hereford*	4
88	Lord God of	*Mancheſter*	4
89	To ſing the	119 *Pſalm*	8
90	Thou Lord haſt	*Windſor*	4
91	He that within	*St. Mary's*	4
92	It is a thing both	*Martyrs*	4
93	The Lord is King	*London new*	4
94	O Lord thou	*Peterborough*	4
95	O come let us	*St. David's*	4
96	Sing ye with	*Wincheſter*	4
97	The Lord doth	*Weſtminſter*	4
98	O ſing ye now	81 *Pſalm*	8
99	The Lord doth	*Exeter*	4
100	All people that on	*Proper*	4
101	I mercy will and	*London*	4
102	O hear my prayer	*Mancheſter*	4
103	My ſoul give laud	*Proper*	8
104	My ſoul praiſe the	*Peculiar*	4
105	Give praiſes unto	*Canterbury*	4
106	Praiſe ye the	*St. David's*	4
107	Give thanks unto	*Wincheſter*	4
108	O God my heart	*Martyrs*	4
109	In conſtant ſilence	*Norwich*	4
110	The Lord did ſay	*London*	4
111	With heart I do	*Peculiar*	6
Ibid.	*Praiſe ye the Lord*	*St. David's*	4
112	The man is bleſt	*Proper*	6
113	Ye children which	*Peculiar*	12
114	When Iſrael by	*Worceſter*	4
115	Not unto us Lord	*Weſtminſter*	4
116	I love the Lord	*Proper*	8
117	O all ye nations	*Cambridge*	4
118	O give ye thanks	*Martyrs*	4
119	Bleſſed are they	*Proper*	8
120	In trouble and in	*Peculiar*	6
121	I lift mine eyes to	*Peculiar*	6
Ibid.	*Up to the hills I lift*	100 *Pſalm*	4
122	I did in heart	*Peculiar*	12
123	O Lord that	*Windſor*	4
124	Now Iſrael may	*Peculiar*	5
Ibid.	*Had not the Lord*	*St. David's*	4
125	Such as in God the	*Proper*	6
Ibid.	Thoſe that do put	*Proper*	4
126	When that the	*Peculiar*	6
Ibid.	*When Sions bondage*	*London*	4
127	Except the Lord	112 *Pſalm*	6
128	Bleſſed art thou	*London*	4
129	Oft they now	*Norwich*	4
130	Lord to thee	*Peculiar*	8
Ibid.	*Out of the depths*	*Martyrs*	4
131	O Lord I am not	*Windſor*	4
132	Remember	*Veni Creator*	8
133	O how happy a	*Wincheſter*	4
134	Behold and have	*Southwell*	4
135	O praiſe the Lord	81 *Pſalm*	8
136	Praiſe ye the	100 *Pſalm*	4
Ibid.	O laud the Lord	148 *Pſalm*	6
137	When as we ſate	*Proper*	8
138	Thee will I praiſe	*Martyrs*	4
139	O Lord thou haſt	*Rocheſter*	4
140	Lord ſave me	*Glouceſter*	4
141	O Lord upon thee	*Proper*	8
142	Before the Lord	*St. Mary's*	4
143	Lord hear my	*Mancheſter*	4
144	Bleſt be the Lord	*York*	4
145	Thee will I laud	119 *Pſalm*	8
146	My ſoul praiſe	*Canterbury*	4
147	Praiſe ye the	*St. David's*	4
148	Give laud unto	*Proper*	6
149	Sing ye unto the	*Martyrs*	4
150	Yield unto God	*London new*	4

A Table of the Hymns.

The Hymns at the beginning.			*The Hymns at the end.*		
Page.		Tune. Lines.	*Page.*		Tune. Lines.
1	Come Holy Ghoſt	*Proper* 4	282	Song of 3 Children	*Peculiar* 3
2	Veni Creator	*Proper* 8	283	Suit of a Sinner	*Proper* 8
4	Te Deum	*Proper* 8	285	Lament. of a Sinner	*Proper* 8
6	Benedictus	*Proper* 8	287	A Penitential Hymn	*Proper* 8
8	Magnificat	*Proper* 8	289	Prayer after X. Com.	*Proper* 4
10	Nunc dimittis	*Proper* 8	290	Hymn after Commun.	*Proper* 4
11	Lords Prayer	*Proper* 6	291	Hymn for Sunday	*Proper* 4
12	Creed	*St. Mary's* 4	292	A Morning Hymn	100 *Pſal.* 4
13	Ten Commandments	*Proper* 4	293	Hymn on Divin uſe of Muſick	4

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The psalms are in this book amended "in some few places" by putting modern in the place of words no longer understood (Preface p. 3)

Playford worked at a bad era of Church music (the Restoration) described in Preface to his Ps & Hys in Solemn Music 1677, when very few tunes remained in use & their performance brought psalmody into contempt. (It is quoted in Grove IV, 764)

Playford, while not the musician he thought himself, should have credit for his effort at reconstruction in the Earlier Psalter & this; & if he did not restore the older kind of psalmody, it was owing to the development of new tendencies in music. (H. E. Woodbridge in Grove IV "Psalter")

The book contains all the "Church" i.e. the Sternhold & Hopkins tunes,